THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS, NEUTRAL IN NOTHING AND FOR THE RIGHT AS WE UNDERSTAND THE RIGHT TO BE.

Vol VI. No 42. J. J. BURKE EDITOR AND PUBLISHER. *Antioch, Illinois, Thursday Morning, June 15, 1893.* ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR, STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

The Tight Money Market

Makes Clothing Manufacturers Anxious to Unload.

We relieved one of them of about $1.000 worth of

MEN AND BOYS'

CLOTHING

the other day and we are in a position to give Clothing buyers a *picnic of unheard of Low Prices.*

For Instance:

We show one lot of Boys' Fine Cheviot Suits, size 4 to 14 at $1.65.
Price all over town $3.50.

Boys' Cassimere Suits, ages 13 to 19 at $3.50.
Real value $5.00.

Men's All-Wool Stylish Cassimere Suits, at $7.00.
Usual price $10.00.

Men's Fine Cassimere Suits in Grey shades at $10.00.
Never offered before less than $15.00.

These are only a few items out of many. All we ask is that you will examine our goods before buying elsewhere.

The Model Clothing House,

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE,

Waukegan, - Illinois.

Antioch Time Table, Wisconsin Central Line.

Going North. Lv. Chicago.	Arv. at Antioch.	Going South. Lv. Antioch.	Arv. at Chicago.
*No. 1, 11:15 PM	1:18 AM.	*No. 2, 4:50 AM †	7:15 AM.
¶No. 7, 8:00 AM	10:22 AM.	¶No. 8, 5:21 PM	7:15 PM.
§No. 9, 4:00 PM	6:37 PM.	§No. 10, 6:33 AM	10:00 AM.
¶No. 5, 2:30 PM	4:23 PM.	§No. 4, 8:10 AM	10:05 AM.
§No. 3, 5:00 PM	6:19 PM.	*No. 6, 10:03 AM	12:30 PM.
‖No. 61, 8:30 AM	10:57 AM.	‖No. 60, 6:11 PM	8:30 PM.
		‡No. 62, 6:35 AM	8:35 AM.

Reference marks: * stop on signal. † daily. ¶ daily except Sunday. ‡ daily except Sunday and Monday. Reference marks: ‖ Sun. only. † Mon. only.

W. F. ZIEGLER, Agent.

Entered at the Antioch Post-office for transmission through the mails as second class mail matter.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE. $1,25 IF NOT PAID IN 60 DAYS.

J. J. BURKE, PUBISHER. : A. F. BURKE, LOCAL EDITOR.

Antioch Home News.

Send us the news of your locality.

The Assessor has been making his rounds here the past week.

Have you tried that chow-chow for sale by the quart at Foltz'?

Work on the addition to Wm. Gray's house is progressing nicely.

If you can't catch fish now it is because you do not know how to fish.

Sumner Spafford was at Lake Geneva, Wis., the latter part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Burmeister were out at their cottage on Bluff Lake, Friday.

Saturday was another of those rainey days that have made the season enjoyable(?)

A number from here attended the dance at Albert Herman's new hotel, Grass Lake, Thursday evening and report a very enjoyable time.

Those 4 Crown olives at C. O. Foltz & Co.'s are fine. Try Them, 75 cents per quart.

Wm. Burke has commenced work on the basement for his new house in the Chiun & Burke addition.

Herman Bock, of Chicago, now has his new steamer in good working order. The boat is on Channel Lake.

Z. K. Jewett and wife, of Sparta, Wis., visited with Mrs. Jewett's brother E. E. Judd and other relatives here this week.

Lovers of good horses and those interested in breeding them should not fail to see the three fine stallions owned by G. A. Voltz, which may be seen at his stable on the old Voltz farm one mile east of Liberty Corners. The list comprises, Gus Voltz, with a three-year-old record of 2:20¾, sired by Phallas, record 2:13¾; Lucky V., No. 8015, sired by Swigert, dam by Nutwood Chief; and Able, sired by California, dam by George M. Patchen.

Get the baby's picture taken at Hatch's. You are sure to be pleased.

Will Harden, of Chicago, visited with Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Foltz this week.

The finest and largest display of canned goods ever shown in Antioch is to be seen at C. O. Foltz & Co.'s.

Proprietor Wilton is arranging for a 4th of July ball at his opera house here. Further notice later on.

Ziegler is a hustler but it made him hustle Saturday when he handled that car load of canned goods for C. O. Foltz & Co.

While the weather holds good is the time to gravel the streets. We hope this year to see some of them put in good condition.

There will be a public meeting at Chinn's Hall, Friday evening, June 16th, under the auspices of the Woodmen. A good speaker will be present. All invited.

I have for sale a loan of $3,000, due in 5 years at 5 per cent per annum, secured by first mortgage on farm worth $6,000 to $7,000. I also have for sale good notes of $100 to $1,700, drawing 6 per cent. Write me if you want a good loan.

URBAN J. LEWIS, Cashier, Kenosha, Wis.

Jerome Smith this week completed a 7 room cottage for J. C. Burmeister, of Chicago, at Sylvan Park, Bluff Lake. The building is lathed and plastered throughout and is a very substantial and pretty summer home. Mr. Burmeister and family will occupy it for the season some time the coming week.

The Catholic Society of Rosecrans is arranging to give a grand picnic at Wadsworth July the 4th next. Orations suitable to the day will be delivered in English and German by well known orators. An excellent program of amusements is being arranged for the day and in the evening there will be a fine display of fire-works.

Illinois Press day at the World's Fair, Friday June 16th will undoubtedly be one of the best days yet held there. Extensive arrangements are being made for the pleasure of the editors in attendance, consisting of a lunch and fine programme in which it is expected that Vice President Stevenson and Governor Altgeld will take part. Everyone who can do so should attend the fair Friday June 16th, as it will be more notable in many respects than other days.

The Chicago Evening Journal's Saturday issue is a paper of rare excellence in many respects. One of it's most entertaining features is a series of short copyrighted stories now in course of preparation. They are by the best known authors of Americn, and Great Britian, such writers as Geo. R. Sims, Mrs. Amelia E. Barr, John Habberton, Justin Mc Carthy and Henry Herman contributing. There is not a poor story in the series. The Evening Journal is a model newspaper for the family.

In medical examination and affidavits for pension, while I feel that all possible assistance should be given the soldiers, yet in justice to myself and family I cannot devote my time to this line of work without a reasonable compensation therefor. During the past 14 years I have examined and made medical affidavits in hundreds of pension cases, in nearly every instance without compensation of any kind. This I can not continue to do and will therefore ask of all persons requiring my services in this line the sum of two dollars for examination and affidavit of physical condition etc. Respectfully,

Jos. E. Karr M. D.
Antioch, Ills.

84 in the shade Monday.

The finest photos at Hatch's.

R. D. Emmons' new house is about enclosed.

L. W. Lewis, of Lake Geneva, was here Monday doctoring disabled watches and clocks.

Miss Bertha Lewis, of Waukegan, is visiting her sister Mrs. W. S. Rinear.

We have the finest line of Gherkins and Dingees pickles ever seen in town. C. O. Foltz & Co.

There will be a concert at Gray's Lake, Ills, next Saturday evening, June 17th. A fine programme has been arranged and all are cordially invited.

The cottages around the lakes are beginning to fill up with people for the summer season. Many Chicago people will delay coming out until they see the Fair, however.

The yard around the school house is being graded up and put in shape for seeding. A very proper proceeding. Let us have a school ground that will be in keeping with the school building.

The ladies of the Sand Lake Cemetery Association will give a lawn sociable at Mr. H. P. Miller's, Friday evening, June 23, 1893. Ice cream and cake will be served. Everybody cordially invited.

Nettie Wright, Sec.

Chas. P. Westerfield, Ex County Surveyor, wishes to say that his residence and office is at 418 North West St., Waukegan, Ill., and that all orders from his former patrons and friends will meet with prompt attention by himself personally.

There will be a meeting at the Grass Lake school house Monday evening June 19th for the purpose of electing officers for the Grass Lake Cemetery Association. All interested are requested to be present as early as possible.

Ollie Foltz and Lin Paddock went on a fishing excursion to the lakes Monday last and returned with a fine string of bass. They want it distinctly understood that they caught them all in the old fashioned way, with a hook and line.

L. W. Lewis, the jeweler from Lake Geneva, will be at Antioch every Monday beginning with Monday June 12, to attend to cleaning and repairing watches etc. Leave your watches and jewelry with J. E. Perkins and have them fixed.

L. W. LEWIS, Lake Geneva.

The members of the Antioch Pleasure Club will give their third annual opening dance at Selter's Grove, Grass Lake, Saturday evening, June 17th and thereafter on every Saturdy evening during the summer. Good music furnished. Tickets only 50 cents. Everybody invited.

The Security Savings Bank, of Waukegan, has a capital of $50,000.-00, transacts a general banking business; receives deposits of $1.00 or more; pays 4 per cent on deposits. Money payable on demand. Customers' valuable papers kept in our vault free of charge. Watchman on guard all night. Choice 6 per cent farm loans for sale; principal and interest guaranteed. Chas. Whitney, Pres., W. C. Upton, Vice Pres. John Mulhall Cashier.

Mrs. Kelly, mother of Joseph and Charles Kelly, of this village, died in Chicago Thursday last, and was buried in the cemetery at this place Sunday. She leaves six children, five boys and one girl, and a large circle of friends to mourn her loss. Of the children five are in this country and one resides in the Isle of Man, England. The funeral at the M. E. Church Sunday was largely attended by the friends and relatives of the deceased.

1875. EIGHTEEN YEARS OF SOUND, SAFE AND SOLID BANKING. 1893.

DAN HEAD & CO.,
BANKERS,

KENOSHA, - WISCONSIN.

Country Merchants, Livestock Dealers, Farmers, in fact all who are obliged to handle any money in small or large amounts, would find it pleasant and to their advantage to open a Bank account.

PAY ALL YOUR BILLS WITH CHECKS DRAWN ON THIS BANK.

Keep no money at your homes.

Checks on this Bank pass at "Par" all over the United States; any store keeper will give you the cash for checks drawn on this Bank.

DEPOSITS FROM $1,00 UP RECEIVED.

We also issue a "Bond Form Coupon Certificate," that draws 4 per-cent per annum, payable every six months.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.

If you have any money that you wish to loan on Mortgage Security we can place it for you. No charge. Good Mortages on hand and for sale in sums to suit, that will pay you six per-cent interest.

City 5 per-cent and Covernment 4 per-cent Bonds for sale.

Our "Nickel Savings Bank,"

IS NOW OPEN AND IN RUNNING ORDER.

(Write us for particulars.)

We Have ONE of the BEST Burglar Proof Vaults in the World.

Bring in your valuable papers and deposit them therein.

DAN HEAD, President. URBAN J. LEWIS, Cashier.
Wm. ENGEL, V. Pres. F. W. ENGEL, Ass't Cashier.

WAUKEGAN

Abstract Co.

UNDER THE MANAGEMENT —OF— D. L. JONES.

This Company is the sole owner of The Entire set of Abstract Books Formerly Compiled and owned by W. H. Ellis.

They are complete to all real-estate in Lake County from Government to date, and are the only complete Abstract books of Lake Co., real-estate.

We also have the set compiled by D. L. JONES, which gives us the advantage of two sets.

D. L. JONES, Manager. C. A. PARTRIDGE, President.

A. P. AMES,

—DEALER IN—

HARDWARE, TIN WARE,

BARB WIRE AND BUILDERS SUPPLIES,

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Calcimine, etc. New Process Gasoline stoves,

FARM MACHINERY, PLOWS, BUGGIES, CARTS,

WIND MILLS, HARNESS, PUMPS ETC,

Milk Cans Our Specialty

ANTIOCH, - ILL.

ANY THING NOT IN STOCK PROMPTLY ORDERED.

No trouble to show goods, I am here to sell and all I ask is an opportunity to show my machinery and make prices. Call and see me.

New Shoes hurt one's feet.

There is a temptation to make the old ones do, even when they have begun to let in damp, rather than to hobble painfully in new. To combine the advantages of both

BEN STONE,
Antioch, Illinois,

SELLS SHOES THAT DO NOT HURT,

Yet are elegant shaped, wear well and do not cost dear.

Test this statement; a call will convince. Your old horror of new shoes will vanish. Our patrons neither hobble in new or slouch in superannuated shoes. They

Walk in a more Excellent way,

BEN STONE, Repairing neatly and cheaply done.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS

ANTIOCH, : ILLINOIS.

WEEKLY NEWS REVIEW.

Latest Telegraphic News From All Parts of the World

The Elgin National Watch Factory of Elgin, Ill., will close every Saturday during the summer to allow its 3,300 employes to attend the Fair.

Prof. C. H. Stone and a party of wheelmen from St. Louis, Mo., will visit the Fair June 20 and will then make the return trip on their wheels.

Henry K. O'Brien was arrested at Akron, Ohio, charged with embezzling $1,100 from the American Wringer Company of Port Huron, Mich.

C. A. Johnson, a laborer, was found with his throat cut in a field near Rockford, Ill. He came there four weeks ago from Colorado, was apparently much depressed by ill-health and disappeared from town.

Nine of the disputed precincts had been recounted at the close of court at Fairbury, Ill., giving a net gain of eight votes for Thompson over Schroyer. The latter, Republican, was defeated for Circuit Clerk by sixteen votes and instituted the contest.

The annual camp-meeting of the Children of God has begun at Grand Junction, Mich., and will last ten days. Delegates will be present from all parts of the country. The sect acknowledges no church organizations and is recruited largely from the Salvation Army. Its official paper, the Trumpet, is published at Grand Junction.

Reports from Miner's Delight, the new gold field in Wyoming, indicate the finding of large bodies of free milling ore.

Among the graduates at Knox College, Galesburg, Ill., were Ferdinand J. Karasek and Jean Caskey of Chicago. The degree of M. A. was conferred on Eugene Field.

The Rev. J. G. White, the anti-Catholic lecturer, was acquitted at Macomb, Ill., on the charge of using obscene language in his lecture on the "Abominations of Auricular Confession."

J. A. Edson has been promoted to General Superintendent of the Cotton Belt Road, vice W. B. Doddridge, recently appointed General Manager of the Missouri Pacific.

The casting of the Columbian Liberty Bell, which was to take place at Troy, N. Y., has been indefinitely postponed, owing to the breaking of the edge of the cast.

The Edinburg (Ind.) starch works has closed and will not resume operations. It is in possession of the "trust." The Edenburg cabinet works will close for six months, owing to dullness of trade.

The Amherst College Baseball Nine defeated Brown's Club by a score of 6 to 2.

The Spanish Caravels en route to Chicago were sighted off Vineyard Haven, Mass.

V. L. Gilliland of Linesville, Pa., committed suicide by taking laudanum at Alliance, Ohio.

The Amalgamated "Convention" at Pittsburg, Pa., made good progress with the wages scale.

At a wedding in Hartington, Neb., John Keoch killed Henry Lansing. Friends of Lansing threaten to lynch Keoch, who is in jail at Hartington.

At the convention of the Sixth Division of the National Association of Postal Clerks in Lincoln, Neb., C. A. Guthrie of Chicago was elected President.

Otho Stevens, Mrs. Emma Morrow and Luther W. Turner were drowned yesterday near Spring Valley, Minn. Their team plunged into Deer Creek, upsetting the carriage.

John Smith of Lindsay, Mat Norris of Stokes Bay, Robert Mowatt of Hepworth, and Henry Whitfield of Toronto, Ont., were drowned by a row boat springing a leak and sinking.

W. A. Lawrence and a Mr. Odenheimer had a difficulty at Spartanburg, S. C., in which the lie was passed and it was decided to settle the matter on the field of honor. Lawrence was shot in the right leg and the wound is considered serious.

Samuel A. Thompson, owner of the Rocky Mountain Congregationalist, at Denver, Colo., left Chicago for home two weeks ago and has not since been heard of.

The eighteenth annual convention of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers is being held at Pittsburg. Delegates favor the adoption of last year's scale.

Mrgr. Satolli arrived at South Bend, Ind., to visit the University of Notre Dame. He was accompanied by Prof. James Edwards of the university and a number of Chicago priests.

The Rev. Dr James Reid of Illinois was reinstated to the ministry by the Reformed Presbyterian Assembly on condition that he provide for his demented wife according to his ability.

The Ohio Republican State Convention will be held at Columbus. Gen. Harris, the present Lieutenant-Governor, will probably be renominated. The only struggle will be in the makeup of the State Central Committee.

Scheip Bros.' wagon and carriage works at St. Louis were destroyed by fire. Loss, $100,000.

Henry Schmidt was arrested in St. Louis, Mo., for annoying Miss Julia Uhlbicht by persistent proffers of marriage.

Sixteen bodies were rescued from the Fuente Mines, Mexico, in which twenty-six men were burned to death.

Drowned Herself in a Barrel.

CHARLES CITY, Iowa, June 9.—Mrs. Edward Atherton, temporarily insane from sickness, slipped out of the house while her husband was asleep and drowned herself by plunging head foremost into a rain barrel.

One million dollars in gold has been withdrawn from the New York Subtreasury for shipment.

William Begg of Henderson, N. C., has been appointed valedictorian of the graduating class at Yale, and Arthur Wheeler of Hartford, Conn., salutatorian.

FARGO LAID IN RUINS.

Three Thousand People Left Homeless—Loss $3,000,000.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., June 9.—A special to the Tribune from Moorhead, Minn., says half of Fargo, N. D., is in ashes. The fire started at 3 o'clock yesterday in a restaurant on Second Street. A strong wind was blowing. At 4 o'clock the fire had reached the Great Northern track, ten blocks north, destroying the entire district for three blocks east to Broadway. A strong fight was made to prevent the flames crossing to the west side of Broadway, but by 4 o'clock they had crossed in several places. Telegraph wires are all burned, so that it is impossible to reach Grand Forks or Hillsboro to ask for help.

Probably 3,000 people are homeless.

The fire had crossed the river to the Moorhead side at the Fargo roller mill which will burn.

Among the principal firms already burned are:

Hersean, dry goods.
Crane's restaurant.
Magill, farm machinery.
Northern Pacific elevator buildings.
Western Union telegraph office.
Morton, real estate.
Red River Valley National Bank.
Daily Forum.
Merchants' State Bank.
Opera house.
E. S. Tyler, real estate.
Plano, McCormick, Walter A. Woods, Minnesota Chief, Deering and John Deer implement warehouses.
Cole's livery.
Grand Hotel.
Fleming's drug store.
Veder & Lewis' grocers.
Christians' drug store.
Sheridan Hotel.
Appel Bros.
Minneapolis Dry Goods Company.
Logan's studio.
American Iron Works.
Continental House.
Van Brunt implement warehouse.

A strong wind made the fire travel so rapidly that hardly anything was saved. The flames went through brick buildings as easily as wooden ones. The loss will be over $3,000,000, as practically the entire business district of the city is in ruins.

BIG ELEVATORS IN TROUBLE.

Heavy Attachments Against the Northern Pacific Company.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., June 9.—A rumor gained circulation at noon yesterday that two of the best known elevator companies in the Northwest, the Northern Pacific and the Red River Valley, were temporarily embarrassed, and subsequent events prove that although the crash is not absolute the predicament in which the two named corporations find themselves is a serious one. The situation is attributed to the prevailing uncertainty and the lack of confidence which is felt by the banks.

The facts in the case as yet will not warrant the assertion that it is a business failure, although the statement comes direct from the general manager of the Northern Pacific Elevator company that that corporation will ask for the appointment of a receiver. This means that the Red River Valley company will do the same; as the capital interested in each is mostly mutual.

The capital stock of the Northern Pacific Elevator company is held mostly outside of the city, principally in Duluth. George Rupley, president of the Northern Pacific Elevator company resides in that city, and until his arrival to-day no statement as to liabilities and assets or the financial difficulties of the companies will be forthcoming. The capital stock of Northern Pacific Elevator company is $650,000 and the Red River Valley company $250,000, and the interests of both concerns are held largely by the same men.

SACASA TO SEE THE FAIR.

Nicaragua's Deposed President Plans a Tour of the United States and Europe.

NICARAGUA, June 10.—President Sacasa is at Leon, preparing for a journey abroad. He said in an interview: "I was not overthrown. I was fully able to have sustained my position and even to have conquered the revolutionists, as I had positive promises of aid from the outside." By "outside" the ex-President meant other Central American republics.

He continued: "But I did not want to see my country suffering from a revolution, devastated and ruined, which undoubtedly would have been the result had there been any serious fighting. What I wanted and did obtain was a guaranty of some good and stable government for the people and assurances that my friends and followers would not be molested.

"I feel sure that the new government will carry out all pledges made to me, in which have been included assurances referring to the canal, respecting the rights of concessionaries and grants to the present company. It is my intention to visit the United States, traveling over that country and inspecting the Chicago Exposition, to see Europe thoroughly, then return to Nicaragua."

ROBBERY NOT THE MOTIVE.

Lizzie Borden Told an Officer that Nothing in the House Was Disturbed.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., June 10.—In the Borden trial to-day Officer Fleet admitted that he found other hatchets in the cellar partly covered by ashes. Officer Harrington made a hole in the defense's theory of murder by outsiders by testifying that Miss Borden told him immediately after the tragedy that the motive was not robbery, as everything about the house was undisturbed. She told witness she left her father reading a paper and found him dead twenty minutes after. She was particular about the time she was in the barn, saying she was there fully twenty minutes.

AUSTRIAN ARCHDUKE.

Heir Apparent to the Throne Expects No Official Recognition.

NEW YORK, June 9.—Chevalier D'Hoppancourt, Captain of the Austrian training ship Frudsbero, has made an official call upon Mayor Gilroy.

He informed the Mayor that the Austrian Archduke, heir apparent, who is now on a tour of the world, will be in this city soon. As he is traveling incognito, however, he will not expect to have his presence officially recognized.

ROSTER OF THE DEAD

LIST OF THE VICTIMS OF THE COLLAPSED BUILDING.

Searching the Ruins for More Bodies—Death List Increased—The Number of Dead Over Twenty Two—Order Out of Chaos.

WASHINGTON, June 12.—Until late last night workmen had been employed in removing the tons of loose bricks and broken timbers from Ford's Theater building and this morning the old hulk looks less hideous than when the scenes of dead and broken bodies were yesterday being carried from it.

A hundred or more broken desks and tables were piled in the rear on each floor and the litter of papers and books had been gathered up and such as were of any value taken to a place of safe keeping. Broken and twisted gas pipes protruded from every part of the wrecked section of the building.

By 8 o'clock, an hour earlier than usual, the old clerks began to arrive at the building and every new-comer was greeted with effusive welcomes by his comrades.

And then they told tales of marvellous escapes and each was again and again questioned as to where he was at the awful moment.

Tears filled many eyes as each told of his experiences and how he had seen one whom they all knew dashed down to death. Many of the clerks with a view to not losing time knocked on the doors of the annex building adjoining the ruined theater and to the officials within reported for duty.

No suitable building has yet been secured, and it will probably be some days before the force is again put to work.

The coroner's inquest will commence Monday. The jury impaneled this morning consists of practical business men of high character. Investigation by the War Department will also be had.

The stories of suffering and distress growing out of this calamity are heartrending.

NAMES OF THOSE NOW DEAD.

Many Bodies Buried in the Debris of Wrecked Ford's Theater.

WASHINGTON, June 12.—Though there are persons known to have been in the wrecked Ford's Theater building still unaccounted for the reported death list has been increased only one beyond the number given last night—namely, twenty-two. They are recapitulated, with details, as follows:

GEORGE O. ALLEN of Pennsylvania, aged 42, unmarried. Mr. Allen had been in the department since 1865. He was a veteran of the late war and a native of Philadelphia, where a mother and two brothers survive him.

GEORGE M. ARNOLD of Virginia, aged 56, leaves a widow. Arnold, who lost his life in a mad leap from a rear window of the old theater building to the cobble-paved alley below, was one of the best known colored men in the city.

SAMUEL P. RANES of Pennsylvania, aged 55, leaves a wife and grown family. He served during the war in Company I, 3d Pennsylvania Reserves, and then settled down at Bristol, Penn., where his body will be taken for burial.

L. W. BOODY of New York. No details have as yet been obtained as to Mr. Boody.

JOHN BUSHUS of the District of Columbia, aged 54; leaves a wife and family. He was born in Germany and served in the Fourth Michigan Infantry.

J. E. CHAPIN of South Carolina, age unknown. He leaves a widow and three young children.

JEREMIAH DALY of Howard, Counter County, Pa., unmarried; employed in the office; was about 30 years of age. He will be taken to Howard for interment.

JOSEPH R. FAGAN of Kansas, aged 37. He leaves a widow and two little girls in destitute circumstances.

J. B. GAGE of Michigan; age unknown; leaves two children. He was a G. A. R. man.

B. N. JARVIS of Michigan; no details.

J. BOYD JONES of Wisconsin; no details.

DAVID JORDAN of Missouri, aged 30. He leaves a widow and little child in rather straitened circumstances.

FRED B. LOFTUS of New Jersey was in his 57th year and had spent over 30 years in the government service in the office in which he died. He leaves a widow and six children.

J. M. MCFALL of Wisconsin, aged 35, leaves a wife and child. He has served continuously thirteen years in the war department.

Grain Buyers Missing.

WABASH, Ind., June 12.—John and Thomas Overman, dealers in grain at Amboy, near this city, have been missing from home for over a week and their relatives have received no tidings from them and are much alarmed. It is said, that the two, having become indebted to a Piqua, Ohio, firm for whom they were buying, to the amount of $5,000, could not meet their obligations and left. They have borne good reputations, and their friends say they will return in due time and satisfy all demands.

Death of a Veteran Editor.

WABASH, Ind., June 10.—H. J. Browne, an old newspaper man who has been running the Silver Lake News for the past year, died yesterday morning, aged 70. Mr. Browne founded the Omaha Times, the first paper established in Nebraska, subsequently selling out and going east, where he obtained employment in one of the departments at Washington. He edited papers here and at Anderson. His death was due to consumption.

Harrison Confers Degrees.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., June 9.—The nineteenth commencement exercises at Purdu University were witnessed yesterday by an audience of several hundred. The candidates for graduating degrees numbered thirty-three. Ex-Senator John J. Ingalls had been engaged to deliver the commencement oration, but at a late hour he telegraphed that his voice made it impossible for him to attend. Ex-President Harrison had come over to hear Senator Ingalls and so loud was the demand that he made a happy little speech.

TICKET MEN BREAK RULES.

Startling Discoveries of Crookedness Among Railway People in New York.

NEW YORK, June 9.—The efforts of the transatlantic steamship companies to establish a clearing house for the purpose of ironing all immigrant travel west of Chicago and St. Louis and ultimately to control all immigrant travel in this country brought to light an unusual condition of things among the railroads themselves. The evil of big commissions on passengers has broken out again among the Eastern railroads and certain of the Western lines have devised schemes to beat competitors out of all the second and third-class passenger traffic. Big commissions rule to all Missouri River points and also to St. Paul and other Northwestern cities. It requires a knowledge of the combination to be sure to get these commissions, but every ticket broker in New York city and many of the boarding-house keepers in the lower wards know how to unlock it. The game is played chiefly through three or four well-known ticket agents of the First Ward, in whom the railroads repose confidence. These agents pay the big commissions and at the same time retain enough of the "allowance" to make it an object to themselves. Of course the strictest secrecy is necessary, as companies caught at this guilty of wilful violations. The three leading agents of the First Ward hold the key to the situation.

WON'T BOW TO WALL STREET

Meaning of President Cleveland's Statement on the Financial Situation.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—President Cleveland's frank statement in regard to the date of calling an extra session of Congress was the subject of political gossip. The President wrote the statement himself and sent it to the press association, and everything indicated that the President had made up his mind to make the statement after a conference with some of his high political advisers. Secretary Gresham drove to the White House and remained with the President a while. Although it is not positively known, it is believed that other members of the Cabinet were there also and that they gave the President their advice on the propriety of the statement.

The meaning of the interview, as it is generally regarded, is simply that the President wishes it to be understood that his administration will take no action, such as the issuance of bonds, until after Congress has met and had a chance to legislate on financial affairs.

There are some who doubt the wisdom of the President's entering into the general discussion on this subject, claiming that by so doing he will aid very materially to the feeling of financial unrest, especially in the West. They fear that the President's statement, admitting as it does the danger of the situation, will occasion the subtraction of a number of deposits from banks and possibly the failure of several of these institutions.

HONOR NATHAN HALE.

The MacMonnies Statue of the Patriot Unveiled in New York.

NEW YORK, June 9.—The statue to Nathan Hale erected by the Sons of the Revolution in this city has been unveiled. Chauncey M. Depew delivered the address. A large number of people witnessed the exercises.

The statue was designed by Mac Monnies and faces the junction of Broadway and Chambers Street. The patriot looks down on the passing throng as he did on his executioners when he said: "My only regret is that I have but one life to give for my country."

The arms are bound and the coat and waistcoat, as well as his frilled shirt, are open, leaving the neck bare for the executioner's noose. The feet are also bound. The hands are held out as far as the cords will permit; not in an attitude of supplication, but of resignation.

On the face of the granite pedestal will be these words in raised letters:

ERECTED TO THE MEMORY OF
NATHAN HALE
BY THE
SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

On the side of the pedestal facing the City Hall will be the last words of the patriot, quoted above. On the other two sides of the pedestal will be a wreath of laurel and the seal of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution. The total cost of the statue is $15,000. The money was raised by subscription. At night the Sons of the Revolution hold a grand banquet in the patriot's honor.

FUNERAL OF EDWIN BOOTH.

"Little Church Around the Corner" Crowded with Noted Men and Women.

NEW YORK, June 12.—The funeral services over the remains of Edwin Booth were held yesterday at 10 o'clock at the Church of the Transfiguration. Seldom has "the little church around the corner" been so completely filled from chancel to porch as it was yesterday morning an hour before the funeral process on was expected.

Actors, artists, men of letters, men whose names are known as foremost in their professions on both sides of the Atlantic, men of millions, all were there to join in the ceremony, and the "requiem to the peace-departed soul" of the greatest Hamlet of them all.

Hill's Celebration Postponed.

SEATTLE, Wash., June 10.—The Great Northern celebration in this city, to mark completion of the road to the Pacific and to welcome President Hill and his 300 guests has been postponed at the request of Mr. Hill.

He telegraphs that many of the men he desired to accompany him on his excursion are unable to leave at this time.

Kansas Women Want to Vote.

TOPEKA, Kan., June 10.—The Woman's Progressive Political Club of Kansas has called a State Convention of Populist women to meet in Topeka Wednesday, June 14. The object of the convention is to formulate plans for the conduct of the campaign for the woman's suffrage amendment to the constitution, which is to be voted upon at the general election of 1894. Mrs. J. G. Otis, President of the club, in an interview yesterday said that $50,000 was to be contributed to the campaign fund to assist in carrying the amendment.

FULLER TO RESCUE.

WORLD'S FAIR WILL BE OPEN SUNDAYS.

The Chief Justice of These United States Makes Glad the Hearts of the Anti-Sabbatarians—Closing Injunction Suspended.

CHICAGO, June 12.—The World's Fair will be open to-morrow, as usual.

Chief Justice Fuller of the Supreme Court of the United States, Judge Jenkins of the United States Circuit Court, and Judge Grosscup of the United States District court, all three sitting as a Circuit Court of appeals, this morning set the hearing of the appeal of the Exposition Company from the order of the Circuit Court that it close the fair on Sundays for next Thursday and entered an order that pending the hearing of this appeal the order of the Circuit Court be suspended. This means that the injunction issued yesterday is not operative and the fair will be open to-morrow.

When the three judges, dressed in the silk gowns which showed they were sitting as a court of appeals, ascended the bench Edwin Walker, as attorney for the exposition company, said that he had come to ask for a supersedeas suspending the order of the injunction of the Circuit Court until the appeal could be heard. In support of this he urged that such a suspension would not harm the United States government, the plaintiff; that the refusal of it might work injury to the Exposition company, the defendant, and finally that the order in the Clingman case in the State Court placed the Fair Directors between two fires, they being ordered to do two diametrically opposite things.

Chief Justice Fuller answered that the matter of jurisdiction would come before the Court of Appeals when it was organized and added:

"I had hoped to have avoided sitting in this case, but now will have to. I have, however, given away the few shares of stock I owned in the Exposition Company and will act. The injunction is suspended pending the action of the higher courts.

CREDITORS AGREE TO WAIT.

Kansas Grain Company Will Probably Resume Business Soon.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 12.—The board of directors of the Kansas Grain Company will meet at the Kansas City office to-day, and steps will then be taken either to reorganize the company or to go into liquidation and pay the creditors in full. The board is composed of President T. J. Templer of Hutchinson, Kan.; Treasurer H. M. Kirkpatrick and W. H. Reed of this city. This company handled $10,000,000 worth of grain last year. President Templer made arrangements with the American National Bank of this city for an extension of time to pay the $45,000 which is owned by the company.

This disposes of the last of the company's large creditors, all the others having agreed to wait for their money until the company can realize on its property. This opens the avenue for a reorganization of the company and Treasurer Kirkpatrick is satisfied that at the meeting of the Board of Directors to-day arrangements will be made to resume work.

MEYERS NOW IS FAMOUS.

He Was the First to Break Out of Tombs Prison.

NEW YORK, June 12.—By digging out of his cell in the Tombs prison and escaping undetected last Thursday night John Meyers has accomplished a feat which will make his name memorable in the history of crime in this city. His is the first successful attempt to break out of this prison since it was built, nearly sixty years ago.

The only escape that parallels Meyers' was that of Murderer William Sharkey, who nineteen years ago passed the doorkeepers, disguised in woman's clothing.

Meyers was a burglar, and a very common burglar at that, and was was being held for sentence after pleading "guilty" before Recorder Smyth in general sessions on June 6 to two indictments for burglary in the third degree. His tools were two iron braces from his cot and an old spoon.

ONE DOLLAR NOT ENOUGH.

Colonel Preston Says the Price of the Isabella Coins Is Too Low.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—Colonel Preston, the veteran of the United States mint and at present acting director, after reading Mrs. Doolittle, Jr.'s, letter in the Evening Post, in which she says that the price for the Isabella quarters is $1 apiece, said that he thought the price too low.

"The Isabella quarter," he said, "will be the most beautiful silver coin ever struck off. It will far surpass the souvenir half-dollar and because of its smaller size will be more easily worn as a watch charm or something of the kind. In my opinion they will be worth $2 apiece, for there will be only 40,000 of them. The first coin will probably be struck off on July 1 and they will all be ready for shipment on the following day.

TROOPS ORDERED OUT.

The 2d Regiment I. N. G and Part of Col. Bennett's Command to Report.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., June 12.—Gov. Altgeld has ordered out the Second Regiment, Illinois National Guard and a portion of Col. Bennett's command. The order gives instructions to proceed to Lemont immediately and quell the riots among the striking quarrymen on the drainage canal.

THREE FIREMEN KILLED.

Block of Five Residences at San Francisco Burned.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 8.—Fire which broke out in Lyon street near Page at 3:30 destroyed about a dozen fine residences most of which were of recent construction. The fire was not under control until 5:30. Three firemen named Richard Windrow, Edward Davis and Charles Madison, were instantly killed by the falling of a chimney, and another fireman named Henlit was badly burned. The loss is estimated at $200,000.

SEVEN SHOT DOWN.

The Lemont Strikers Killed by the Deputies.

LEMONT, Ill., June 12.—There has been trouble along the drainage canal. A crowd of strikers, most of them from the quarries of the Illinois and Western Stone Companies assembled at the depot at Lemont, and, armed with clubs and guns, they marched down the canal at 11 o'clock in the morning. On the way down the strikers received reinforcements, and in some instances they stopped and compelled workingmen to join them. They marched down the towpath, past the camps of E. Campbell and Smith & Co. At both of these camps they passed a number of men armed with Winchesters, but they encountered no opposition. After they had gone down about two and a half miles, fully one mile into Will County, they were nearing the camp of Locker, Harder & Co.

Between the camps of Smith and Locker & Co., they were met by an armed force. A hot pitched battle followed, and within a few moments the ground was strewn with dead and mortally wounded strikers. At least six people were killed outright, but the names of none of them have so far been learned. One man was found by Coroner Romus Arnold of Will County with a bullet through his head. Nothing was found by which he could be identified. Three men are known to have fallen into the old canal in Will County and two are supposed to have fallen into the canal on the Cook County side of the line. The wounded several of whom will die, are:

MICHAEL MICHELIB, bullet through fleshy part of thigh.
FRANK PAESKI, cut over eye.
LORENZ LEVOTOWSKI, bullet in wrist.
LUDWIG KLUGER, section man, bullet through body; will probably die.
ANTON VESELOWSKI, clubbed, several wounds in head.
THOMAS MERETSKI, bullet through lungs; will probably die.
MIKE BYER, bullet lodged under right kidney.
JOHN SEVRIN, shot through back and lungs; will die.
JOHN ZWOJOTOWSKI, bullet fractured thigh bone; will lose leg.
MIKE JASLOWSKI, bullet through lungs; will probably die.
JOHN PETERSON, bullets through shoulder and groin.
OTTO SMITH, ear cut off.

Besides the killed and wounded among the strikers the deputy sheriffs among the canal laborers captured thirty-two of the strikers, and they are in jail at Joliet.

The scene of action lies some two and a half miles south of Lemont. The Santa Fe Railroad runs in a southeasterly direction at that point between the old and the new canals.

Just north of the scene of the conflict a narrow, raised stretch of ground runs west from the new canal. It was to the south of this stretch of filled grounds that the canal laborers and the deputy sheriffs took up their stand.

There were fully fifty of them, some ten to fifteen mounted on horses. They had all been well armed with Winchester rifles and they stood there ready for the fray. The strikers meanwhile were moving steadily south in an unorganized manner, talking loudly and thinking themselves master of the situation. Having passed a number of armed canal men, they were becoming confident that their march would not be withstood and that they would soon join their sympathizers from Lockport in triumph. One hundred feet south of the raised stretched of ground and immediately across the tracks from the armed canal men and deputies there is a break in the rock excavation. Through that break the armed force had a full view of all that passed along the tow path. Word had gone down that the strikers were coming. Every armed man at Locker's camp had his Winchester loaded and strange silence prevaded the ranks as they waited.

When the armed band saw an unbroken mass through the breach three shots rang out. Three men fell. Half a dozen guns cracked, and then a general report rang out. The striking quary men fell back. Their retreat soon became a headlong confusion and strikers rushed madly up the canal, fearful of the death-dealing bullets. As soon as the armed men saw that they were victors they came across the street and started in pursuit. The mounted force left the horses behind and joined in the unequal conflict. Report after report rang in the ears of the flying strikers and many were followed by groans from the stricken strikers. Back toward Lemont they came.

Some distance above the scene of the first conflict there is a bridge over the old canal. As some of them hurried over well-aimed shots struck two strikers and they fell. Pushed by those in a mad rush, they toppled over and fell into the water. Several of the strikers who fell still showed fight, but weakened by the loss of blood, they could not stand the conflict, and several of them were severely clubbed. The strikers claim that as they came north past the camp of Smith & Co., they were fired upon by armed men from that camp. They say that they were entrapped between two fires. They say that Smith's men allowed them to go by unmolested, and that when they were in such a position that their escape was impossible they were attacked.

The van of the flying strikers reached Lemont and the news of the conflict spread like wild fire. Soon the whole town was out and express wagons and all sorts of conveyance were taken down to gather up the wounded. All of them live in Lemont and with one exception they are quarrymen. During the conflict the deputy sheriffs succeeded in capturing thirty-two of the strikers. Two of them, who were mortally wounded, dragged themselves into the woods and died there. The strikers say they carried no fire-arms, and that the deputies fired the first shot.

MRS. FRANK LESLIE'S DIVORCE.

Referee Taylor Recommends That She Be Granted a Decree Absolute.

NEWBURG, N. Y., June 10.—If the opinion of Referee Grant B. Taylor has any weight with Judge Brown Mrs. Frank Leslie will soon be granted an absolute divorce from "Willie" Wilde. Referee Taylor, who was appointed to take the testimony in Mrs. Leslie's suit against her husband, has gone to White Plains, N. Y., and furnished his report of the case to Judge Brown, with a recommendation that Mrs. Leslie be granted an absolute divorce.

THE REMEDY.

The burden of Humanity—it lies
Heavy upon my heart—I cannot rest.
Like the unquiet sea, I hear its cries
Of pain and misery that never cease.
While man robs man forever of his peace
With his foot planted on his brother's breast,
Wealth can disport, Power can sneer or jest
At millions struggling for the breath of life.
What cares self that another is unblest?
"Where is the remedy?" While low, clear, still
Rings to unheeding ears another cry—
Fateful it grows, and ominous of ill,
While louder roar the strife for rule or pelf—
List!—"Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."
—Twentieth Century.

A MODERN CINDERELLA.

BY CHARLOTTE M. BRAEME.

CHAPTER V—CONTINUED.

"Ridiculous!" said Mr. Harcourt.

"Of course," continued the lawyer, "it is quite your own option whether you carry out those kindly intentions or not; but permit me, as the friend and adviser of the family, to say one thing: do not turn this young girl out-of-doors. There are many people who share my belief, and think that her father was married; whether it was so or not, there has always been great sympathy expressed for the girl, and it would do you an immensity of harm if you were to turn her out. I know of nothing that would excite a more unpleasant feeling in the neighborhood."

In vain Mrs. Harcourt tried to say something with bland courtesy that was yet full of defiance. Mr. Treherne refused to hear any more on the subject. He had said what he had to say; now let them please themselves. He had made an effort for the poor, friendless girl; let them do as they would.

He was not very anxious to continue his office as agent for the estate. He had had a great love and reverence for the old squire; he had none for these people who succeeded him. It was a matter of perfect indifference to him whether he continued in his office or not. They saw it, and for that reason were doubly anxious to retain him. Mr. Harcourt begged that he would serve him faithfully, as he had done the squire.

"I will do it if you wish," said Mr. Treherne, "but I can foresee many points on which we shall disagree. I am decidedly of the opinion that the legacies ought to be paid. Mrs. Morgan, for example, has lived in the house since she was a girl of twelve; she is now nearly sixty. Such long and faithful service deserves a reward."

"She has been well paid, and has saved money, I do not doubt," said Mrs. Harcourt.

But the lawyer was not to be beguiled into a controversy with her. He addressed himself entirely to Mr. Harcourt, and it is only fair to say that gentleman felt a thrill of delight in seeing his wife snubbed. "I suppose," said the lady to her husband, some time afterward, "that we shall be compelled to keep this odious girl, whether we like it or not?"

"You will not make her life too pleasant," said Mr. Harcourt. "Now, Sophia, could you not stretch a point for once and be kind to the girl? It's very annoying, I know, but she cannot help it, poor thing! It is hardly fair to blame her."

"Leave me to manage my own business Mr. Harcourt; men are all alike—the sight of a fair face is enough to make them weak as water."

"Nay, we are not quite so bad. I do not mean spoil her, indulge her, or anything of that kind, but you might be kind to her; I am sure the poor girl would be grateful."

"If she does remain, and I have not made up my mind about it, she must act as maid to Mabel and Jane."

"Heaven help her!" thought the master of Weston Grange, but he did not dare to breathe such a prayer. So his lady decided, and she told Mr. Treherne that evening, with a grim smile on her face, that she had been considering what he said, and had decided upon keeping Florence with her. The lawyer looked up most agreeably surprised.

"You have decided kindly, madam," he said, and although she had resolved that Florence should save the expenses of two maids and should toil incessantly, that lady felt all the glow of virtuous action.

CHAPTER VI.

It is supposed that the wild Indians have a fair idea of torture, that they know how to inflict tortures that do not occur to others; but for torture, in what may be called its refined state, nothing can exceed the pain inflicted by proud, disagreeable, jealous women on those in their power. The tortures of the Indians are nothing to it. In the one case the body suffers; in the other, heart, mind and soul.

No words could tell what Florence endured from the time the Harcourts took possession of Weston Grange until the old housekeeper's prophecies were fulfilled, and the silver side of the cloud was turned to her.

Mrs. Harcourt, on the day after her conversation with Mr. Treherne, sent for the young girl to her room. She had thought long and deeply over her project, and it seemed to her a most economical one. It would be a great advantage to her daughters to have some one who spoke French, and could give Jane an idea of pronunciation in singing her Italian songs; one who could be used at the same time as a maid, who would perhaps display excellent taste in dress, and give to her daughters all the advantage of a refined and elegant taste. As for cost, she would take care the girl cost little enough; there would be no need to give her money; she could wear the girls' old dresses and the food of one person would make but little difference in a large household. The more she thought of her plan, the more excellent it seemed. In a glow of good-humored virtue she rang the bell and ordered the young girl to be sent to her. Florence entered, pale and trembling, expecting some harsh decision, some unkind words; to her surprise Mrs. Harcourt received her with a smile.

"I have sent for you," she said, "that you may know what decision Mr. Harcourt and myself have arrived at with regard to you. I shall expect your lifelong gratitude. Many people in our position would at once have sent you adrift. We do not intend acting so harshly; we are willing that you should find a good home with us. We will feed you, clothe you, give you all the advantages of a good home, and in return we shall expect from you certain services; they will, I hope, be cheerfully rendered."

The young girl muttered something, but no expression of gratitude came over her face.

"Do you not think, madam," she said quietly, "that it would be better perhaps for me to go out in the world and work?"

"I do not think so. You would not find it so easy to find a situation, owing to the unfortunate nature of your position, no one will take you as governess to children. We could not answer any inquiries made as to your character, and there would be insurmountable difficulties; there would be the expense of providing you with an outfit: in fact, it is not to be thought of."

The beautiful face grew paler as the lady went on.

"While you live you can never be thankful enough for the kindness shown to you now. In return for it I shall expect you to always speak French with my daughters, to wait upon them, to assist in making their dresses, to dress their hair; in short, to do all that they require; not much, not very hard work, considering what a home you will have; and I shall wish you always to be cheerful and well-behaved."

Again the murmured words that she did not understand, but chose to interpret as thanks.

"I am glad to see you grateful," she said, with great condescension. "There is another thing I must mention. The servants in the house are accustomed to call you Miss Florence; you must see that that is put a stop to at once; it places you on an equality with my daughters, and that I could not for one moment allow. You can begin your duties at once by going to Miss Harcourt's room and attending to what she wants."

"I do not believe," thought the lady to herself, "that she is a bit grateful. She looks like a princess in disguise; I must take all that nonsense out of her."

The whole household was informed that it was madame's wish that the young girl should be called Florence, and not Miss. There were many remarks that would have sorely displeased madame had she overheard them. One impression gained ground and that was that the "new people" were not "really gentle-people," they were so different from the "princely Beauchamps."

* * * * * * *

"So you are to be our maid?" said Mabel, when Florence timidly presented herself. "Mamma must please herself, of course, but I do not think it a very sensible arrangement. I hope you will keep your place."

"I will try my best to please you," said a sweet, musical voice, the very music of which was hateful to Mabel's ears.

"Can you make a dress?" asked Miss Jane, sharply.

"I have never tried," was the quiet reply; "but I will do so now."

Miss Harcourt opened a drawer and took from it some remnants of crape and black jet beads.

"Try if you can make something ornamental of this for my dress," she said, and then stood moodily watching the slender fingers as they rapidly moved among the jet.

"How do you contrive to keep your hands so white?" asked Mabel. "They look as though you had never done one day's work."

"I work very hard," said Florence. "My hands are naturally white, I suppose. I do nothing to make them so."

And in a few more minutes she had fashioned an elegant ornament out of the materials given to her. She held it out to Mabel, perhaps in her simplicity expecting a kind word.

"It will do," said Mabel ungraciously. "Now take this black silk carefully to pieces. We shall find you plenty of work in time."

The sisters had each a suite of pretty rooms—a bedroom, dressing-room and a sitting-room; there was also attached to them a kind of anteroom, and here it was arranged that Florence should sit to sew.

It was Miss Jane who proposed this spiteful arrangement.

"Then we can see that she is always at work, and she is within call," observed that sagacious young lady; and from that hour the tortures commenced for poor Florence.

Mrs. Morgan had been very kind to her; she had given her light tasks, easy of accomplishment, and had allowed her to spend all the rest of her time in reading, or study of some kind; but that was now all at an end. She was obliged to rise before 6; she had to see that both young ladies had a cup of tea brought into their rooms and then to prepare all kinds of luxuries for their toilets; she must attend while they dressed. If they happened to be good-humored she escaped, but if not they did not hesitate to abuse her to their heart's content.

No lady's-maid would have put up with half that she patiently endured. When the young ladies went to breakfast she went to her sewing; sometimes she found time to take a cup of tea, but both sisters, if they could help it, would never allow her one minute away from her work. The whole day long she was busy at her sewing. It was impossible to say which was the greater, her patience or their insolence to her; they insisted upon her work being perfection—she must undo and do over and over again to satisfy them; with aching head and half-blinded eyes she must leave her work to dress them for dinner. How they ordered her about, scolded her, and found fault with everything she did, words could not describe. When they went down to dinner it would only have been natural for the girl to have gone out into the fresh air; but no, she must return, without loss of time, to her work—she must sew until it was time to attend to the undressing of the two young ladies, then she must prepare dresses for the morning. Least she should escape their vigilence, and contrive either to read or go out of doors, they set her so many tasks, and would have them finished. No galley-slave ever worked harder than this young girl, beautiful, graceful and accomplished. Her meals were brought into the little anteroom to her, lest she should lose time talking if she went to the housekeeper's room.

At first she wept wildly; there were whole nights when the servants could not sleep for the sound of that pitiful, passionate weeping. After a time she ceased to weep, tears were all unavailing—a dull kind of apathy crept over her, her lovely eyes lost their light, her beautiful face grew pale and sad, she was never seen to smile; she grew thinner and paler day by day, she seemed too wearied even to complain; she would lay her head on the housekeeper's knee, and, looking wistfully up at her, ask:

"Do you think I shall live very long, Mrs. Morgan? I shall be so glad when it's my time to die: I often think that God will be, oh, so much kinder to me because I have had no happiness here below, and He knows it is not my fault—is it? If any one told me I had to die to-morrow, I should be so glad; I am not complaining, but I am so tired—so tired!"

At last she looked so ill, so altered, that Mrs. Morgan took courage and went to Mrs. Harcourt to ask permission for the young lady to go out sometimes. That lady accorded it very ungraciously.

She did not see what such girls wanted with so much fresh air!

"I do not think, madame, she has left the house for the last two months," said Mrs. Morgan.

She was graciously permitted to go out while the family were at lunch, but she must be back and at work again when lunch was over.

She did not even smile when she was told of the privilege; it seemed to the poor, overworked, overburdened girl, that it was too late for anything, except to wish that she were ready to die.

CHAPTER VII.

Four months had passed since the Harcourts took up their residence at Weston Grange; sufficient time had been devoted, they thought, to mourning, so the dark dresses were laid aside, sumptuous toilets ordered from London and Paris, and the Misses Harcourt prepared to astonish the neighborhood.

One of the first gentlemen to call upon the new squire was Sir Leonard Falconer, of Falcon's court—a handsome, genial, high-spirited nobleman—a thoroughly honest English gentleman; chivalrous, earnest, noble, with a certain kind of simplicity, for which every one loved him. He was very handsome, with a frank, high-bred Saxon face, and beautiful eyes; beautiful lips, too, that never smiled or pleaded in vain.

He liked visiting at Weston Grange. For his benefit, Richard Harcourt put on airs of cordiality and genial hospitality quite foreign to his nature; for him, Mrs. Harcourt smiled kind, bright smiles; for his especial benefit and advantage, Mabel's fine figure was displayed to the utmost advantage; and for him Jane sang her sweetest songs.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Drawback to Prosperity.

The New York newsboy had concluded to go West, and when he reached Omaha he dropped off the train by the assistance of a brakeman and began looking around a bit. After four days of travel and tribulation he thought it time to go into business or leave town, so he tackled a fellow craftsman, a kid about his own age.

"I say, cully," he remarked as a feeler, "how's de lay in dis town?"

"Good enough for me," responded the Omaha kid.

"Make anything sellin' papers?"

"Yep."

"Useter be in de biz meself."

"Where at?"

"New York city."

"Make much there?" asked the Western kid with his eyes bulging.

"Cent or cent 'n half on a pape."

"That all?" and the Omaha boy's face fell. "We makes two and a half cents on ourn."

The New Yorker glanced up and down the street, swept his eye over all the buildings and turned up his nose disdainfully.

"Yes, cully," he said in a pitying tone, "but youse got to live in Omaha to do it, and I ain't gettin' rich at that price. See? Good by."—Detroit Free Press.

Georgia Was Part of the Sea.

While digging sewer ditches in Albany, Ga., recently, it is reported that workmen unearthed curious rock formations, which go to prove the assertions of geologists "that many years ago that part of Georgia was a part of the sea, and was built up by gradual deposits of sediment from rivers and other sources." The rocks found are said to be limestone, and contain fossil sea shells and impressions of shells.

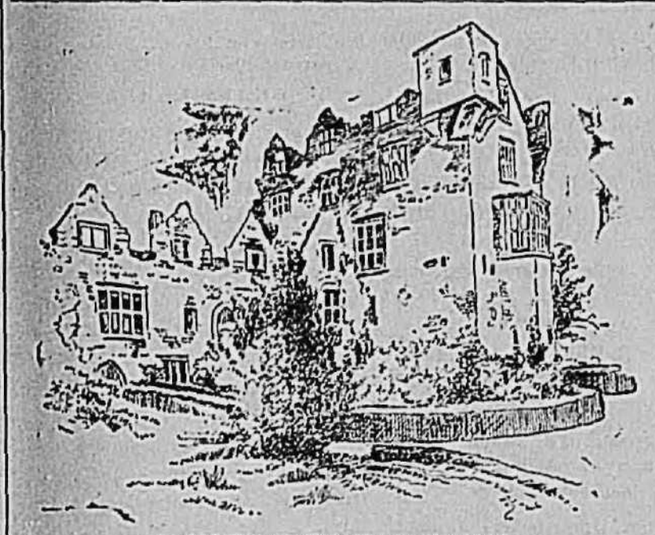
IRELAND AT CHICAGO.

A PICTURESQUE SCENE FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE.

Donegal Castle, Surrounded by a Score of Cottages and a Village Smithy—The Noble Philanthropy of Mrs. Ernest Hart.

[World's Fair Letter.]

REGARDLESS OF her exquisite toilet and rich furs, Mrs. Ernest Hart, whose philanthropic work among the Irish peasantry is well known, is very busy superintending the work in the Irish village on Midway Plaisance. Donegal castle is the original Irish village of the plaisance. It was under this name that the concession was granted, and, on the space given, out of her private means Mrs. Hart has erected a beautiful lot of buildings solely for the purpose of introducing the work of her proteges, the peasants of Donegal, to a larger world, hoping to relieve their wants by the widening of the market for their goods. John Bright once said: "Ireland is idle, therefore she starves; Ireland starves, therefore she rebels." Mrs. Hart's whole aim, as she declares, is that at least her part of Ireland shall not be idle. Armed only with her untiring energies and a warm letter to all from the Archbishop of Armagh, primate of all Ireland, she has left her English home of luxury to help the poor.



CASTLE IN THE IRISH VILLAGE.

Anyone who has ever climbed the steep pass of Glen Esh and crossed the seemingly endless bogs of Donegal into Carrick will have no difficulty in recognizing the buildings which Mrs. Hart has erected in the plaisance. Entrance is had through the far-famed gates of St. Lawrence, built in the thirteenth century. The interior is a large court formed by cottages on each side and an exact reproduction of Donegal castle at the back. In the center all that landscape gardening can do has been done to produce a unique effect. Around the edge of the walls runs a moat, and on its edge is reared a tower 100 feet high copied after one of the famous towers of the Emerald Isle, the history of of which is only a speculation of the antiquaries. Around these are planted old vines and clinging moss, to which when the warm weather comes will be added a look of age closely resembling the original article. In this courtyard are placed a number of old stones such as the pillar stone, Ogham hole stone and others closely connected with Ireland's early history.

The first cottage is occupied by a Gweedore girl who makes kell embroideries. This industry was called so because many of the designs are taken of the old Celtic folk of "Kells" and other early manuscripts. This cottage, like all the others, is an exact reproduction of the Donegal cottage where these home industries are daily carried on. The visitor will see the villagers in their native dress, living in cottages, the pot hanging on the fireplace, the cooking and the housewife work going on. All the girls, who number eighteen, are pure Celtic lasses. The next cottage is a carpenter-shop, where the finer trades are shown, and there is a boy there who carves in wood the drinking cups, or mether, as they are called. Here also are made the designs for the Celtic crosses, and out in the court-yard is a stone-mason who reproduces the designs in stone which have been brought from Ireland for that purpose.

In a cottage over the way more girls are at work on the famous Donegal homespun. There whoever cares to may see the wool as it comes from the sheep's back, see it washed, carded, dyed, spun into the threads for weaving by an old fashioned spinning-wheel and woven into the cloth. I call it an old-fashioned spinning wheel because they know no other in the Irish homes and I sometimes doubt if such fabric could be made on any other. In every one of these cottages is reproduced exactly the same state of affairs that exists in Donegal, and if any one imagines that they are too premature they have only to remember that the girls and the work come from a place thirty-six miles from a railway in the very heart of Ireland and show the work that is now going on in hundreds of cottages where a few years ago all was idleness and poverty.

No attempt has been made to reproduce the interior of the castle, now a ruin. The large space has been divided into two rooms. One is a lecture and concert room, where during the summer Irish music will be given, and at stated times Mrs. Hart and others will lecture on the subject of fostering by benevolence home industries among the poor. In the larger room is displayed the work done by the people. In none of the cottages are articles offered for sale. In the center of the large room in the castle is the huge statue of Gladstone by Bruce Joy, the famous sculptor, and around the walls are hung portraits of famous Irishmen by well-known Irish artists. There are also many cases showing old and curious Irish jewelry, and the Century and Graphic have sent for exhibition the original sketches of Irish life made by their artists. Many curious old things are put in quiet corners and hours may be passed in studying in the plaisance the history of the famous island.

Adjoining the castle is the village smithy. All of the tools and the fittings of the shop were brought over for the especial exhibit, showing just how the work is done at home. A very interesting feature is the Irish piper. He is a direct descendant of the MacSweenies of Donegal, at one time the most powerful of all the Celtic clans, and at regular times he will play the old native airs on the pipes. His place is at the foot of the great market cross of Kilkenny, which stands in the center of the courtyard.



MRS. ERNEST HART.



ENTRANCE TO THE IRISH VILLAGE.

A Great Paris Bootmaker.

France has lost one of its greatest men. M. Godillot is dead. His specialty was boots. He had an enormous manufactory near Paris, probably the largest of its kind in existence, and would turn out an order for, say, 30,000 pairs of boots for the army with the utmost dispatch. His name lives in the French slang of the day, for his manufacture is so well known that Frenchmen commonly talk, not of their boots, but of their "godillots."

A Profitable Collision.

The ship Annesley was originally named the British Enterprise, but was sunk by collision in the River Tyne. It is said that she was sold under water for $7,500, was raised and repaired at a cost of $15,000, and was then renamed and resold for $80,000. Cargo carrying is obviously not the only way in which a vessel may make money for its owners.

The Cunarder Campania.

The speed, twenty-three knots an hour, which has been attained by the Campania on her official trial trip places her easily in advance of any other ocean steamer. It is two knots an hour faster than the best speed yet made on the Atlantic by any steamer on a twenty-four hours' run.

ITEMS AND IDEAS.

Shelbyville, Tenn., is to have a lead pencil factory.

Miss Mary Conant, a school teacher at Turk Hill, near Rochester, N. Y., made $400 last year from a two acre asparagus lot.

Cargoes of horse meat, it is said, are being shipped from New York to Belgium as food for the poor people of that country.

In the production of watermelons the state of Georgia ranks first. That state is also second in that of rice and third in that of cotton.

A church committee in Pittsburg appointed to secure a cornetist who was a church member and Baptist, reported that it had experienced great difficulty, as most of the cornetists seen not only were not Baptists, but actually did not belong to any church at all.

Weightless "Gem" Beds
Piano and Typewriters' Chairs
Office Desks. Mfrs.
A. H. Andrews & Co., 215 Wabash Av., Chicago.



No Cure No Pay. DR. KEAN
THE EMINENT SPECIAL PHYSICIAN.
ESTABLISHED 1864
159 South Clark St., Chicago.

ON EASY PAYMENTS.
LADIES' Cloaks, Jackets, Wrappers, Dress Goods, Clocks, Jewelry, Watches and Silverware. Suits, overcoats, ready made or made to order.
GOOD FIT GUARANTEED.
MANUFACTURERS' DEPOT,
113 Adams St., Room 42, Opp. P. O.

Rupture, Rectal, Chronic AND Nervous Diseases
The Columbian Sanitarium
Schiller Theatre Bldg., Chicago,
103-109 Randolph St.
Occupying entire Third Floor.
Rupture cured without knife, pain or inconvenience. Rectal Diseases cured by the best modern methods. Electro-Therapeutics for all Chronic and Nervous Diseases of Women skillfully applied by a distinguished expert in electricity. All diseases requiring Surgical interference promptly and successfully treated. Correspondence solicited.
Office Hours: 9 a.m. to 5 p.m.—Sundays, 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.
All languages spoken.

W. L. DOUGLAS
$3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.



And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the
Best in the World.
See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.
Take no Substitute,
but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

Scientific American Agency for
PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS COPYRIGHTS, etc.
For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the
Scientific American
Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & Co., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

Know Thy Destiny.
The Greatest Opportunity of Your Life is Now, to Know What the Future Has in Store For You.



DR. MARY GORDON
Has the power of any two mediums you ever met.
The Greatest Second-Sight Seer and Forecaster of Coming Events. Acknowledged by press and people without a peer in her profession. Has been consulted by business men and women of Boston, New York and Chicago.
"Dr. Mary Gordon tells truthfulness of friends, business deal or matrimonial venture. Tells all your business affairs with utmost truth; lost or stolen property. Every hidden mystery revealed. Helps all who are in trouble, gives advice in love affairs. Tells if your lover is true or false. Lucky days. Interprets dreams and locates diseases. Restores lost affections. Brings the separated together. Makes speedy and happy marriage with the one you love by proper advice. Don't buy, sell or go on a journey until you consult this gifted lady in person or by letter. She diagnoses your case by Spiritual Insight aided by a staff of competent physicians. She cures witchery, fits, drunkenness, opium habit, rheumatism and all long standing and mysterious diseases.
READ AND REFLECT.
Clairvoyancy enables one to part the veil of the future and peer into the mysterious and obscure realms of what is to come and point out to suffering humanity the dark and dangerous pitfalls in the life of every person. In the First Book of Samuel, 9th chapter, 9th verse, we read: Before time in Israel when a man went to inquire of God, thus he spoke: Come, let's go to the seer (meaning one who can see for us what we cannot see for ourselves). Dr. Mary Gordon possesses this wonderful gift; her advice is reliable, the results satisfactory. Many unprincipled persons advertise the most who have no power at all but trickery. Beware of them; they are destroyers of confidence.
HUNDREDS ARE DYING
Daily whose lives might have been prolonged for years had they only consulted Dr. Mary Gordon in time. Her powers are not confined to forecasting and predicting coming events, but as a Healing Medium she is to-day probably the only living rival of the great Paul Cahter and spiritual mother, Annie Lee, in the United States. Ladies may consult in confidence on all diseases peculiar to their sex. While under the influences of learned doctors she prescribes for Asthma, Catarrh and La Grippe. Send for her book, 10c. Office 378 West Madison-st., Chicago.
N. B.—Cut this out, as it will not appear every day.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

ESTABLISHED SEPTEMBER 1, 1887
TOTALLY DESTROYED BY FIRE, MARCH 30, 1891
OUT ON TIME APRIL 2, 1891.

THE TREVORITE
SILVER LAKE CLIPPER
LAKE VILLA ADVOCATE
WADSWORTH BLACKBIRD
} J. J. BURKE, Pub.

— PUBLISHED WEEKLY —

From the Press of The Antioch News.

☞ Where the P. O. address of a subscriber has been changed and no notice of the same received at this office we will in no manner be responsible for the safe delivery of their paper until they have enabled us to make the proper corrections on our books by furnishing their change of address.

☞ Subscribers who for any reason fail to receive their paper regularly should at once communicate the fact to this office, giving in addition to their name their P. O. address IN FULL.

NOTICE TO OUR ADVERTISERS.

As we wish to devote our entire time to news items, up to the hour of going to press on Wednesday, hereafter all changes required to be made on that day, in standing advertisements, in display type, will be charged for at the rate of 15 cents per double column inch, for the space occupied. Reading notices, 15 cents per single column inch. All other days changes are made free of cost. J. J. BURKE, Publisher. Antioch, March 1st, 1893.

THE whiskey trust is in trouble. Well, turn about is fair play. They have made barrels full of trouble for other people.

IT takes some of our statesmen a long while to become accustomed to the affairs of state. About the time they begin to know something their term of office expires and they have to go home again.

IT now looks as if Sunday opening so far as the world's fair is concerned is a dead letter. Sightseers in Chicago will not need to be informed that the saloons of that city will be run wide open as usual on Sunday. At every turn they will see evidence of that fact.

SECRETARY HOKE SMITH is now hearing a land case involving several million dollars worth of land in the state of Washington, upon which are some 1,500 settlers. The land in question is claimed by the Northern Pacific Railroad Co. The record of Sec. Smith has been such that it is altogether probable that if there are any doubts in the case he will give the settlers the benefit of them.

IT is stated with the greatest apparent confidence by members of the administration that President Cleveland has assurances which make him certain that there will be no trouble in passing a bill for the unconditional repeal of the Sherman Silver law through both the House and Senate as soon as Congress gets to work. This is directly contrary to what Senator Stewart, who claims to have made a canvas of the Senate, says. Can it be possible that some of the Senators have been telling the President one thing and Senator Stewart another? Perhaps after all it is merely a game of political brag all around.

IN *a burst of eloquence during one of* his speeches in the Senate in 1864, Senator Voorhees made use of the following words: "Let each eye which now beholds the sun take its last look at scenes of plenty and prosperity. Our fall from bounding wealth and unlimited resources to pinch and shrunken poverty and cowering bankruptcy is as certain under our present policy as the fall of Lucifer, the *morning star, from Heaven.*" Wonder if the redoutable Dan sees in the present stringency of the money market a fulfillment of his prophecy uttered so long ago.

BY the collapse of the Ford theatre at Washington many valuable war records belonging to the soldiers of Illinois were lost. Documents and war files that were of inestimable value are now piled up in a temporary place of safety at Washington, ground up with dirt and mortar and pierced with picks and shovels, scarcely a whole page being left intact. It is said that the following records have gone down with the building and are now mixed with the general debris:

First Illinois artillery, Second Illinois artillery, First Illinois independent battery, Second Illinois independent battery, Third Illinois independent battery, Fourth Illinois independent battery, Fifth Illinois independent battery, Sixth Illinois independent battery, Seventh Illinois independent battery, Eighth Ill. independent battery, Seventh Ill. infantry, Eighth Illinois infantry, Ninth Illinois infantry, Tenth Illinois infantry, Eleventh Illinois infantry, Twelfth Illinois infantry, Eleventh Illinois cavalry, Twelfth Illinois cavalry, Thirteenth Illinois cavalry, Fourteenth Illinois cavalry, Fifteenth Illinois cavalry, Sixteenth Illinois cavalry, Seventeenth Illinois cavalry.

A correspondent at Washington says: For six years the government has been arranging all the records of the war in the most perfect order, 600 clerks being engaged on the work. One State after another was completed until all but one was finished. Illinois was this one and the work had just been fairly started. The work was being rushed as it was expected that with the completion of the *Illinois records next fall the entire work* on the war of the rebellion would be ended. For this reason every clerk in the ill-fated building had before him last Friday morning some one of the many records of Illinois.

Waukegan Department.

IDA M. FENKELL, Manager.,
817 GRAND AVENUE,
WAUKEGAN, - ILLINOIS.

Miss Fenkell is authorized to receive Subscriptions, orders for advertising, or Job Printing, also to collect and receipt for same, until otherwise notified. J. J. BURKE, Pub.

COUNTY SEAT NEWS.

The delinquent tax sale began Monday.

There are cases of typhoid fever in this city.

Many Waukegan people attend the World's Fair.

Martin Lux, of Wadsworth, was in town this week.

Mrs. Phila Winters is very ill at her home in this city.

Dr. C. A. Fowler, who has located here, is from Galena.

Mrs. J. E. Finnegan and daughter recently visited at Chenoa, Ill.

The general merchandise of the late Patrick Connoly was sold at auction last week.

The racing to have taken place Saturday was again postponed on account of the rain.

Mr and Mrs. Horace Partridge, of Pomona, Tenn., are guests of Hon. C. A. Partridge.

Grace P. Hills died at the family residence on State St. Wednesday, at the age of forty years.

Congressman J. Frank Aldrich and family are residing in the Kennard residence on State St.

Morrow Bros. factory at South Waukegan is a success and has orders faster than they can be filled.

A railroad man says that rates to Chicago will probably be cut next month, but single tickets will be much cheaper.

The oration of Fred Whitney, who graduated at Lake Forest, was much talked of as being fine in every respect.

The High School class of '93 will graduate June 22nd. The reception will be held at the residence of Senator Coon on Grand Avenue.

David Burke died suddenly Sunday night, being taken with hemorrhage of the lungs. He had been in poor health for some time. He was over 40 years of age.

Waukegan people were aroused by an alarm of fire at 12:30 Monday night. It was soon discovered that the Yeoman Spring Bed Factory was on fire. It was totally destroyed. How the fire originated is unknown.

The salaries of the city officials have been raised owing to the increase of work. The mayor receives $200 per year; City Clerk, $600; City Attorney, $500; Aldermen, per meeting, $3.00.

Mrs. Lucinda Hinkston, widow of the late Eber Hinkston, died at her home on Grand Ave. Saturday at one o'clock. She was 74 years of age and well known in this county. She was a lady of a remarkably pleasant and kind disposition.

The boys charged with assaulting a woman on Marion street a short time ago had a hearing Monday morning. The woman did not appear. The charge was changed to disorderly conduct and three of the boys plead guilty and were fined $3 and costs. The others were dismissed.

The Waukegan and Mississippi Valley Railway Co. filed articles of incorporation with Ragan Tuesday. Capital stock is $60,000. The object of the company is stated to be to build and maintain a railway in Lake Co., running three branches; one south into the township of Shields, another into Benton and another west into Cuba, which is in the southwestern part of the county, about twenty-five miles from Waukegan. The incorporators are all Chicago men. The principal office of the company will be located in *Waukegan. It is thought by real* estate men that the road was incorporated to be first when the time comes for a branch road to the factories.

The store and office building that Dr. Hope will erect on North Genesee street will be a substantial and handsome building.

The Opera House must pay a license because the council has so decided. The license is $10 for each evening performance and $5 for each matinee, home talent performance excepted.

The "log rolling" of the local camp of the Modern Woodmen took place Tuesday evening at Searls' Hall. The attendance from this city and other camps was large. The hall was nicely decorated. Hon. C. T. Heydecker made the address of welcome in his cordial manner, making every one feel at home. The musical and literary programme was well rendered and a general good time was enjoyed.

NEIGHBORING NOTES.

Pen Pictures of Passing Events Prepared by Our Correspondents.

GRASS LAKE.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cropper, of Chicago, are visiting friends here.

The Lakeside Hotel had its "opening" for the season Saturday evening.

Miss Nettie Selter is visiting in the city. She expects to see the fair before returning home.

Bennie Lippincott and wife, of Hotel Lippincott, visited in the world's fair city over Sunday.

The new steamers make regular trips between McHenry and Fox Lake and carry passengers both ways.

Mr. and Mrs. Rob Selter have gone to Fort Sheridan where Rob sold his fine colt. They will go from there to Chicago and visit the world's fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Brogan and family of Antioch were among the number who attended the opening of Albert Hermann's new hotel Thursday evening last.

James Gardinier and daughters and two of their friends, Mr. Wolf and sister of Cincinatti, Ohio, were at the Ramaker House recently and took a trip around the lake on the steamer Alice.

The opening of Albert Hermann's hotel, The Queen of the West, was celebrated by a grand public ball Thursday evening. About 100 people were present and hugely enjoyed the occasion. This hotel is one of the best in this section of the country and Mr. Hermann's many friends wish him unbounded success.

ROSECRANS.

N. H. Welch was home last week.

Peter Carney drew lumber last week for a new barn.

Work on J. B. Welch's new house will commence at once.

Very few people from this vicinity have yet visited the great Fair.

Large road graders were seen at work on many highways last week.

A party was given in honor of the birthday of Mr. Rod Ames Jr., June 6.

Milk shippers who were recently laid off have all found buyers in Chicago again.

Russell Cornet Band, we understand, has again revived and will be in attendance at the Catholic picnic July 4th. This is the only celebration announced in this neighborhood and bids fair to receive a good attendance.

SALEM, WIS.

Chas. Loescher is expected home from Oshkosh Normal.

Jas. Ward is building a house for our Waukesha fountain.

S. Munson's barn is being built quite rapidly. Charles Haigh is doing the work.

The sheriff of Juneau Co., Mr. Powers, came to this vicinity last week looking for a witness for an important trial in his county. He found his man.

Frank Yaw and Herman Judice went to Kenosha Monday.

Summer boarders are getting more and more numerous.

Fred Kimball has accepted a position in a milk factory at Wilmot.

Mrs. S. S. Smith of North Loup, Nebraska, arrived in Salem Saturday.

The ice companies have put on a few extra hands to help "juggle" ice.

F. F. Smith and wife and Mrs. T. Bishop went to the Fair Saturday.

Mrs. Tabor and grandson are spending this week at Jackson Park.

John Pitcher and Mr. Petzke, of Trevor, made this vicinity a call last week.

The beautiful steam yacht "Mollietta," belonging to Mr. McDermott, was launched in Camp Lake Sunday. The Camp Lake people *have their feathers spread now.* In fact it is a pleasant place at Camp Lake. The well kept lawns etc. suggest nature with her hair combed.

FOX LAKE.

Giff White, who has been quite poorly of late, is recovering now.

Willie Atwell and family have been quite sick but are now on the gain.

Some of our young folks took in Mr. Hermann's opening dance and report a splendid time.

The Ladies' Cemetery Association will meet at H. J. Nelson's next Saturday the 17th.

Our butter factory will soon be making butter, as they are busy putting in the machinery now.

Wm. Nelson is building an addition to his house. Chas. O'Boyle and Joe Knowle are doing the work.

X.

Additional Local.

Home grown vegetables are coming into market.

Geo. Drake has moved into the Reuben Jones house on Lake Ave.

Mr. W. S. Rinear has returned from Northern Wisconsin with a carload of cows.

Miss Carrie Williams and her sister, Mrs. Siver, took in the World's Fair city Saturday.

The first regatta of the season at Fox Lake will take place next Saturday the 17th, weather permitting.

Mrs. Will Webb and her mother, Mrs. Taylor, formerly of this place, are visiting with the family of A. P. Ames.

Will Hodge has sold the good will and fixtures of his barber shop to John J. Morley, who will take charge of the shop Monday, retaining Mr. Hodge's assistant in the shop, which will probably be moved to the Van Patten building.

Ladies' trimmed hats only $1.50. Children's hats from 25 cents up. Friday and Saturday of this week I will inaugurate a reduction sale of millinery and ladies' furnishing goods and will quote prices that will surprise you. Call in and see me. Miss Addie Schafer.

Columbia Hall, at Silver Lake, will be opened by Spetzman & Van Wie Thursday evening, June 22. Music will be furnished by Slocum's Orchestra with harp. They expect to furnish the best of accommodations. Horses and robes will be taken care of at hall entrance. Tickets 75 cents; supper 50 cents. Supper will be served in Building.

On account of the severe storm of last Saturday which prevented preparation, the Sunday School of the Methodist Church were obliged to postpone the Children's exercises. On next Sunday morning the pastor will preach on "The message of Children's Day for the older people." I the evening the Children will give their Columbian Children's Day program, to which all are invited.

FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION.

The M. W. A. camp of Lake Villa will give a grand celebration at that place Tuesday July 4th, 1893. No pains will be spared to *make this the most successful* celebration ever held in this section. Good music, singing and speaking and the many sports and pastimes appropriate to the day will be furnished, A cordial invitation is extended to all. Turn out and enjoy yourself to the fullest extent for one day in the year at least. Good accommodations will be provided for all.

Mixed the Directions.

The Boston *Traveller* tells of two subscribers to a certain weekly journal who wrote to ask the editor his remedy for their respective troubles. No 1, a happy father of twins wrote to enquire how to get them safely over their teething, and No. 2 wanted to know how to protect his orchard from the myriads of grasshoppers. The editor framed his answer upon the orthodox lines, but unfortunately transposed their two names, with the result that No. 1, who was blessed with the twins, read in reply to his query: "Cover them carefully with straw and set fire to them, and the little pests, after jumping about in the flames a few minutes, will speedily be settled." No. 2, plagued with grasshoppers, was told to "Give a little castor oil and rub their gums gently with a bone ring."

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our heartfelt thanks to the many friends and neighbors, *who so kindly assisted us during* the sickness and at the burial of our mother, Mrs. Kelly, for their kind words and deeds and for their beautiful gifts of flowers at the funeral.

THE FAMILY.

Pay Up Notice.

The firm heretofore known as Sibley Bros. having dissolved partnership, all persons indebted to said firm are requested to call and settle at once. The Antioch market will be conducted by Charles Sibley, to whom all bills should be paid and who is authorized to receipt for same.

Very Truly Yours,
Charles Sibley,
John E. Sibley.

Chas. P. Westerfield,
Ex Co. SURVEYOR
AND CIVIL ENGINEER.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
418 North West Street,
WAUKEGAN, - ILLINOIS.
CAREFUL WORK GUARANTEED.

WORLD'S FAIR VISITORS.

An intending visitor to the coming World's Fair at Chicago need have no fear as to the possibility of securing satisfactory accommodations, at reasonable rates, at either the many hotels or residences listed in a neat phamphlet entitled, "Homes for Visitors to the World's Fair," compiled at great expense and published by a trustworthy Chicago firm. This book contains a list of about 9,000 private families who will accommodate visitors *in Chicago during the time of the fair,* viz: May 1st to October 30; gives their names and addresses, and number of rooms each will have to spare. The book also gives a list of the hotels and their locations; has twelve full-page, large-scale maps, each representing a section of the city, so that with this information before him the intending visitor himself can, at leisure, select the quarter of the city in *which he would prefer to stop,* corresponding IN ADVANCE with one or more families in that locality with regard to rates and the accommodations desired.

The Wisconsin Central Lines will in due time publish low excursion rates to Chicago and return for this occasion while its double daily passenger train service, including through sleeping and dining cars to Chicago, will as usual be at the head of the list in every particular.

To help you in fixing *in advance* upon your place of residence while attending the World's Fair, we have placed in the hands of our agent at your station copies of this work, which may be obtained at 50 cents per copy.

JAS. C. POND, G. P. & T. A.

100 FREE WATCHES!

Given by the Oldest Newspaper in New York City.

In addition to the numerous new and original premiums offered to subscribers, we propose to present them with 100 watches. Specimen copies, containing full particulars, *will be sent free to any address,*

THE ADVERTISER is the oldest newspaper in New York City. It's weekly edition is published in two sections and comes out every Tuesday and Friday—104 times during the year; has six to eight pages every issue, is well printed, has plenty of pictures, short stories telegraphic news, financial and market reports, a woman's page and the ablest editorials published by any New York paper. It is a model home paper, with elevating and entertaining reading matter, devoid of sensations and objectionable advertisements. All for $1.00 a year. Specimen copies and Premium Lists with full particulars of the attractive inducements for Agents, sent free on application to

THE ADVERTISER,
20 Park Row, N. Y.

THE NEWS OFFICE Is prepared do all kinds of Job Printing.

THE BEST
is always
THE CHEAPEST.

YOU CAN FIND THE BEST
AND MOST RELIABLE LINE OF
FOOT WEAR,
IN LAKE COUNTY, AT
Finnegan Bros.,
134 N. Genesee St., Waukegan, Ills.

ALLAN FORMAN Publishes THE JOURNALIST
Devoted to Newspapers, Authors, Artists, Publishers, and Advertisers.
$4 per year. 10 cents a copy.

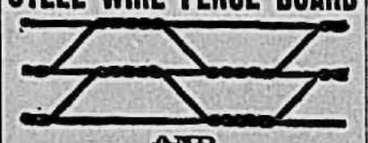
THE LADDER OF JOURNALISM,
A Text Book for Correspondents, Reporters, Editors and General Writers.
Price 50 cents.

Blue Pencil Rules, by A. G. Nevins.
Short, simple and practical rules for making and editing newspaper copy, and of equal value to all who wish to write correct English.
Price 10 cents.

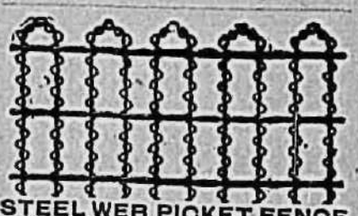
ALLAN FORMAN,
117 Nassau Street, New York, N. Y.

AMES & SON,
• ARE BOUND TO LEAD •
IF THERE IS ANY NEW DESIRABLE THING THEY SELL IT.
The L. R. ERSKINE Co.,
Waterproof Paints
Pure Leads, Oils & Varnishes,
HAVE STOOD THE TEST OF TIME,
Wear well, Look well, Don't fade, ARE GUARANTEED
And are not dear.
AMES & SON, Sole Agents,
ANTIOCH, - ILLINOIS.

STEEL WIRE FENCE BOARD



AND
STEEL WEB PICKET FENCE.
Manufactured Only by
DE KALB FENCE CO., - De Kalb, Ill.
—FOR SALE BY—
A. P. Ames, Antioch, Ill.



STEEL WEB PICKET FENCE
18 to 60 inches high; pickets 2½ and cables 6½ inches apart. Best yard and lawn fence made. Sold by the hardware trade. *Write for circulars.*
DE KALB FENCE CO., - DE KALB, ILL.
—FOR SALE BY—
A. P. Ames, Antioch, Ill

HERE TO STAY.

L. M. HAYNES,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER,
Has decided to remain in Antioch during this season and attend to anything in the BUILDING LINE
PROMPTLY AND IN A WORK-MAN-LIKE MANNER.
All I ask is an opportunity to figure on your work before you let your Contract, and will guarantee satisfaction in every particular.
L. M. HAYNES, - - ANTIOCH, ILL.

FROM THE CAPITAL.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.)

Great Prospects Before him.

Washington, June 10.—There is encouragement to the American boy in the Congressional Directory which has just been issued by the clerk of the printing records of the Senate. It may not be his lot to win the Presidential prize, which every American youth is taught to believe is within the scope of his ambition and the possibilities of his future, but he can easily imagine himself a member of the House of Representatives at some stage of his career, however humble may be his lot to-day. The history of American statesmen shows that the majority of those who reach high office in this country had humble origins. The number of such instances which are grouped in this latest issue of the Congressional Directory is quite large and very striking—the more so when it is remembered that the biographies which appear in the Directory are written by the members themselves, and accordingly there is a delightful vagueness about the biographies of some of the contributors to the book and a refreshing frankness about others. There are four members of the coming House who started in life as blacksmith's apprentices, and, strange to say, two of them come from adjoining districts in California.

Officials in a Quandary.

Officials of the various departments have at all times been perplexed, in dealing with questions which involve the determination of the construction of the statutes, to discover exactly what the meaning of the law is. This is especially true of the McKinley tariff law, and the officials of the Treasury Department often find the most difficult task in making a decision in custom cases to interpret what the Republican party intended to effect by the passage of their tariff bill. In most cases the intention of the law is apparent, but the wording of the paragraph is so ambiguous as to allow of different construction. In speaking of this matter recently one of the Assistant Secretaries of the Treasury suggested that these difficulties could be avoided by the employment of an expert to draft all legislative bills in proper form and wording after the intention of the author had been made apparent. This course is pursued in England, where a professional drafter is appointed whose duty it is to so word the various proposed laws that they will legally convey the intention which parliament intends they should.

An Income Tax.

It has been repeatedly stated here that President Cleveland would recommend to the next Congress the imposition of an income tax, but a number of Congressmen, who have been to the White House day after day for nearly three months past, declare that nothing has developed to show that the President has ever declared himself specifically in favor of such a tax. They say on the contrary, he has been careful to fight shy of the subject, preferring not to commit himself in advance of his message to the next Congress. More than one of them has asked for an expression of his views upon this proposed piece of legislation, but failed to secure it. It is probably safe to say that there is not a man in Washington to-day who can say whether or not the President favors or looks askance upon the tax of incomes—barring Mr. Cleveland himself, and he has the faculty of keeping his own counsel in an unusual degree.

Republican Internal Revenue Officers.

The fiscal year ends June 30, and in almost all of the larger cities of the country Republican collectors of internal revenue are still in office. The salaries and perquisites will average $7,000. In some instances, as in St. Louis, they will run to $20,000 yearly. It goes without saying that between the present and the 1st of July there will be many changes in this branch of the government, and it is calculated that from twenty to thirty changes will be made within the next few weeks. The average politician is hungry enough for even a postoffice, but an internal revenue collectorship tied on the end of a pole and held ten feet in front of his nose would cause him to run himself to death.

Tourists are Coming Here.

It has been thought that the number of tourists visiting Washington this summer would be greatly diminished by the attractions of the World's Fair; but their presence here is already very noticeable, not so much by numbers, although they are becoming quite numerous, as by something distinctive in their appearance. The man reared in Maine does not look like the man reared in California, and the man reared in Scotland does not look like the man reared in any part of America. Most of them are en route to the World's Fair, stopping for a glance at the great attractions and points of interest of the national capital. A large proportion is English, but many of them come from other countries of the old world.

DROWNED IN DIAMOND LAKE.

Harry S. Gamble of New York Falls out of a Boat and Is Drowned Sunday Last.

Diamond Lake, this County, was the scene of a sad accident Sunday last.

The International Typographical Union which met in Chicago Monday attended a picnic at the lake the day before. Among their number was Harry S. Gamble employed on the New York *Tribune*. He and a companion started in the afternoon for a boat ride on the lake. When some distance from the shore Gamble was taken with an epileptic fit and fell out of the boat upsetting it and throwing his companion, a man by the name of McCoy, out also. The latter succeeded in reaching the boat and held on until help arrived. Gamble, however went immediately to the bottom.

After a search of about an hour and a half the body was found lying in thirty feet of water. It was taken out and removed to the excursion train on the Wisconsin Central where an inquest was held by coroner Payne and a verdict of "Death by accidental drowning" rendered by the jury.

Gamble was 32 years old and leaves a wife and family in New York city. The members of his delegation took charge of the body and will send it to New York for burial.

TROUBLE ON THE SHEEP RANGE.

Flockmasters, Cattlemen and Farmers Preparing for War.

PUEBLO, Colo., June 11.—A courier has arrived from the scene of the troubles in the Plateau country and reported that the sheep men are being reinforced hourly by new recruits, principally from Utah, armed with rifles and side arms. At Collbran, a postoffice on Upper Plateau, last night the cowboys lassoed and, in cowboy parlance, "hogtied" three sheep herders. The sheep men are defiant. The settlers are determined and it looks now that bloodshed is unavoidable. Plateau valley, where the trouble exists, is located in Eastern Mesa county, south and east from De Beque, and the scene of Thursday's trouble is on Buzzard creek, a tributary of Plateau creek. De Beque is the nearest railway point and the means of communication are slow, the distance being about twenty-five miles. This section is a farming and stock raising country and immense quantities of hay and grain are raised and fed to the stock. If the sheep men should succeed in establishing themselves it would completely ruin that industry. All available arms and ammunition in this section have gone to the scene of the disturbance.

DIED FOR ANOTHER.

James M. Prentiss, of Evanston, Loses His Life while Rescuing a Girl in the Lake.

Last Sunday evening while James M. Prentiss, son of Judge Prentiss, of Evanston, and Miss Mollie Aikman were enjoying a boat ride on Lake Michigan their boat capsized about three quarters of a mile from shore. Prentiss grasped the young lady and clung to the boat, but before assistance reached him became exhausted and sank. Miss Aikman was shortly after rescued and taken to her home. The body of Prentiss was not recovered. He was 20 years old and was recently graduated from Knox college.

WORLD'S FAIR FIGURES.

Chicago Away Ahead of the Showing Made at the Centennial Exposition.

The following figures show the paid admission to the Philadelphia exhibition for the six months that it was open:

May	378,980
July	636,518
September	2,130,991
November (9 days)	918,905
June	695,660
August	908,084
October	2,334,530

The official figures for May show the paid admission to the Chicago Fair to have been 1,082,848. A comparison shows the Chicago Fair so far to be 70 per cent ahead of the Centennial Exposition.

BUFFALO BILL'S WILD WEST.

A Congress of Rough Riders of All Nations Assembled at Chicago.

That Buffalo Bill's big show is a grand adjunct to the great fair at Chicago in pleasing the foreign and native visitors as well as the citizens it must be admitted. To go to Chicago and not see the "wild west" would be like going to Niagara and not seeing the great falls, you would miss one of the city's great attractions.

Colonel Cody has gathered about him an array of novelties from all quarters of the globe and in doing so has succeeded in placing himself easily at the head of all showmen in the land to-day. Throughout the entire entertainment one startling and awe inspiring feature gives way only to be followed by another and a greater one. Thousands visit the Wild West daily and will continue to do so as long as it remains in the city.

Another Record Breaker.

NEW LONDON, Conn., June 12.—On her trial trip the new cruiser, Machias, developed a speed of 15 4-61-1,000 knots per hour. This lacks but a trifle of being two and one-half knots in excess of the required speed. As a result the builders will receive a bonus of $45,000. The performance of the Machias is considered the most remarkable in the history of the new navy.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to extend our heartfelt thanks to our most kind and generous friends and neighbors for the assistance and sympathy given us in our late bereavement and sorrow, in God's calling from us our beloved daughter and sister, Florence. "A friend in need is a friend indeed."

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Merrill and Family.

VILLAGE ORDINANCES.

Ordinance Number Five.—An Ordinance concerning Noxious Weeds and Grass.

Be it ordained by the President and Board of Trustees of the Village of Antioch:

SECTION 1.—That any person or persons owning any piece or parcel of land within the corporate limits of the Village of Antioch shall keep the grass and weeds cut along the sidewalk in street bordering on the same.

SECTION 2.—It shall be the duty of the Street Commissioner to notify such person or persons who fail to comply with the provisions of this ordinance.

SECTION 3.—Any person or persons after having received three days notice to cut the grass or weeds in the street adjoining their prmises, who shall fail to do so shall become liable to the village for the cost of cutting said weeds and grass, and it shall then be the duty of the Street Commissioner or other employe acting under authority of the Village Board to cut the grass and weeds in front of said premises and make a return to the Village Clerk of the time thus expended. If at the expiration of 10 days from the time at which the return is made to the Village Clerk the bill for said work remains unpaid by the owner of said property then and in that case it shall be returned to the County Clerk and entered as a tax on said property.

SECTION 4.—All ordinances and parts of ordinances in conflict with the provisions of this ordinance are hereby repealed.

Passed June 13, 1893,
Approved June 14, 1893,
Published June 15, 1893.

A. G. Watson, [SEAL]
President of the Board of Trustees of the Village of Antioch.

Attest A. F. Burke, [SEAL]
Village Clerk.

Ordinance Number Six.—An Ordinance Concerning Peddlers.

Be it ordained by the President and Board of Trustees of the Village of Antioch:

SECTION 1.—Every person who, not being a citizen of the village, shall sell or offer to sell, any goods, wares or merchandise, or other articles of value for sale, barter or exchange, at any place, in, upon, along or through the streets, avenues, alleys, or other public places within the limits of the village, shall be deemed a peddler. Provided that this section shall not be construed so as to apply to persons coming into the village from the country with teams or otherwise, with produce for market; nor shall this section apply to persons selling poultry, wild game or fresh meat; or to any person or persons selling vegetables, fruits or other produce of their own farms or premises.

SECTION 2.—It shall not be lawful for any peddler to exercise his calling within this village without a license, and the President may, in his discretion, grant such license to any person applying for the same, for such length of time as he may deem proper, but not exceeding one year, upon the payment of a license fee as follows: Pack peddlers, $10.00 per year or $1 per day; peddler with one horse wagon, $15.00 per year or $2.00 per day; peddler with two horse wagon, $25.00 per year, or $3.00 per day.

SECTION 3.—All ordinances and parts of ordinances in conflict with the provisions of this ordinance are hereby repealed.

Passed June 13, 1893.
Approved June 14, 1893.
Published June 15, 1893.

A. G. Watson, [SEAL]
President of the Board of Trustees of the Village of Antioch.

Attest, A. F. Burke, [SEAL]
Village Clerk.

A Musical Gem.

Betty has a banjo,
Though Betty cannot play.
She's put *blue ribbons* on it;
She's strumming all the day.
The girls are wild with envy;
For a banjo is the thing
To set off to good advantage
A new engagement ring.

—*Puck.*

PAY UP NOTICE.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the firm of Brogan & Gray on account are requested to call and settle the same at their earliest convenience. Owing to the change in firm it is necessary that all our accounts be closed up at once.

Very Resp.
BROGAN & GRAY.

An interesting article on the "City of Brooklyn," by Murat Halstead; the peculiar games of the Few Mexican Indians, by Chas. F. Lummis; "Sorsi," by Margaret Manton Merrill; the fight of the Cumberland and Merrimac, told by Capt. Thos. Selfridge, one of the survivors; a paper on "The Deserted Homes of New England;" an account of the Brussels Monetary Conference, by one of its most distinguished members; a curious story of the southwest, by Opie Read, and a contribution by Mr. Howells are among the many important papers of the June issue of the Cosmopolitan.

PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

Miscellaneous Wants.

Advertisements under this head, 5 cents per line each insertion. Ordinarily, 7 words make a line.

WANTED—Boy to work at hotel. Wages $10.00. Lyman Paddock.

Hunters' Home and Summer Resort,
GRASS LAKE, LAKE CO., ILL.

Very pleasant rooms and good board for families during the Summer. Good boating Hunting and Fishing. For terms address; M. M. BURKE, Prop., Grass Lake, Ills.

House and Garden for Rent.

FOR RENT:—A new house, large enough for two small families, with barn and small fruit garden, within 1¼ miles of Antioch depot and near a lake. Will rent for the summer. Address C. P. Hook, Antioch, Ill.

Pasture for Rent.

Parties wishing to secure pasture for their stock during the summer call on or address Wm. Ramaker or C. B. Little, Grass Lake, Ill.

TO RENT—A building in a good locality, suitable for a store and a meat market with suite of living rooms attached. Enquire at this office.

Sewing Machine for Sale.

FOR SALE:—A new sewing machine, cheap, as the owner has no use for it. Enquire of Wm. Burke, Antioch, Ills.

House and Lot For Sale.

FOR SALE:—A nine room house, built about four years, with good cellar, cistern and out buildings, in a good location in Antioch village. J. J. BURKE, Real-estate and Loans, Antioch, Ills.

Lake Property for Sale.

FOR SALE: A choice tract of two acres, heavily timbered. Within two miles of depot. Over 300 feet of fine lake front, good shore, suitable for hotel or club house. Price reasonable. Address THE NEWS, Antioch, Ills.

Stamping done on Short Notice.

Leave your orders for stamping with Jennie Thorne, at C. O. Foltz & Co.'s store. She has a complete outfit and all the latest designs.

Stamping Done Reasonable.

Farm For Sale.

FOR SALE: A Farm of 40 acres in the town of Salem, between Antioch and Wilmot. $825 will buy it. A bargain for some one. For particulars call on or address, J. J. BURKE, Real-estate and Loans, Antioch, Ills.

Wanted.

Agents to sell our choice and hardy Nursery stock. We have many new special varieties, both in fruits and ornamentals to offer, which are controlled only by us. We pay commission or salary. Write us at once for terms and secure choice of territory.

MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.

For Sale.

A fine location on Fox River for summer residence. 30 acres for sale low on easy terms, 5 miles from a depot. Enquire at NEWS office.

For Sale, Lake Front.

Suitable for a summer resort hotel or a colony of lake families. The finest in Lake County. Heavily timbered, fine bank, gravel lake bottom and shore, 2 miles from Antioch depot, on long time and very low price. Enquire at NEWS office.

Village Lots For Sale,
Long Time, Monthly Payments.
R. JOHONNOTT,
ANTIOCH, - ILLINOIS.

ATTENTION LADIES!
With a full line of
SUMMER MILLINERY
I am now prepared to wait on one and all. Trimmed Hats, from 80c up. Call and examine goods. Rooms at residence, east of railroad.
MRS. F. L. BOUTWELL,
LAKE VILLA, ILLINOIS.

J. H. S. LEE,
SURVEYOR,
AND CIVIL ENGINEER.
OFFICE IN NEW BANK BUILDING,
Box 811. *Waukegan, Ills.*

WANTED at once. SALESMEN in every county for our CHOICE NURSERY STOCK and new varieties of
Seed Potatoes.
Salary or Commission. Steady employment and good pay. Send for terms.
HOOKER, GROVER & CO.
Nurserymen and Seedsmen, Rochester, N. Y.

ESTABLISHED 1866. CAVEATS, LABELS.
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS. DESIGNS. COPYRIGHTS.
We give special attention to cases rejected in other hands, also to interferences, appeals, reissues, trade-marks, the preparation of opinion as to infringement, scope and validity of patents, and the prosecution and defense of suits for infringement. Our book of instructions, terms, references, etc., sent free.
EDSON BROTHERS, Equitable Building, 1003 F St., Washington, D. C.
Send three stamps for postage on handsome illustrated booklet, "Inventive Progress," publisher's price 25 cents, and, our quarto-centennial pamphlet for inventors, manufacturers and patentees.
(Mention this paper.)

RESTORE YOUR EYESIGHT
Cataracts, scars or films can be absorbed and paralyzed nerves restored, without the knife or risk. Diseased eyes or lids can be cured by our home treatment. "We prove it." Hundreds convinced. Our illustrated pamphlet, "Home Treatment for Eyes," free. Don't miss it. Everybody wants it. "THE EYE," Glens Falls, N.Y.

Official.

It is our earnest desire to impress upon the minds of the public the superiority of the service offered by the Wisconsin Central Lines to Milwaukee, Chicago and all points East and South. Two fast trains leave St. Paul Minneapolis and Duluth daily, equipped with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of the latest design. Its Dining Car Service is unsurpassed, which accounts to a great degree, for the popularity of this line. The Wisconsin Central Lines, in connection with Northern Pacific R. R., is the only line from Pacific Coast points, over which both Pullmen Vestibuled, first-class, and Pullman Tourist Cars are operated via St. Paul without change to Chicago.

Pamphlets giving valuable information can be obtained free upon application to your nearest ticket agent, or JAS. C. POND, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

SEE HERE!
Don't you know that there is a place 2 miles South of Bristol, and two miles North —of Pikeville, where you can buy—
A BUGGY, CUTTER, THREE SPRING OR LUMBER WAGON, OR OTHER VEHICLE,
Cheaper than you can get them at any other place, also second-hand Buggies fitted up nearly as good as new, for sale, at low figures.
WE DO REPAIRING
of all kinds, in a workmanlike manner, at prices that will not rob you.
WE ALSO PAINT
Carriages, Cutters and Wagons, in the best style of the art and for little money.
If you think this all a humbug, give us a trial and we will try and convince you that it is to your interest to patronize us.
H. R. Lavey.
BRISTOL, Oct. 13, 1891.

CORRESPONDENTS WANTED.

We want a good live Correspondent in every locality not now represented in the NEWS. Write for terms.

Dentistry!

BEST SET OF TEETH, $ 10,00.
GOLD FILLING $ 1,50.
AMALGUM FILLING 50 CENTS.
GOLD CROWNS, $ 5,00.
EXTRACTING FREE
WHEN NEW PLATES ARE INSERTED
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
Geo. R. Olcott,
ANTIOCH, - - - ILLINOIS

PATENTS
Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,
C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Central House,
REFITTED AND REMODELED.
Wm. BEATY, Proprietor.
Free 'Bus, Good Feed Stable and Livery
FIRST-CLASS SERVICE.
PINE STREET, BURLINGTON WISCONSIN.

R. H. AMES,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office at Residence,
ANTIOCH, - ILLINOIS

R·I·P·A·N·S
TABULES
REGULATE THE
STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS
AND PURIFY THE BLOOD.
RIPANS TABULES are the best Medicine known for Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.
Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Are pleasant to take, safe, effectual, and give immediate relief.
Price—Box (6 vials), 75 cents; Package (6 boxes), $2. May be ordered through nearest druggist, or by mail. Sample free by mail. Address
THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

PENSIONS!
THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.
Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled
Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, address JAMES TANNER,
Late Com. of Pensions, Washington D. C.

A MAN
UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY WILL OBTAIN MUCH INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF THE


Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Ry
The DIRECT ROUTE to and from CHICAGO, ROCK ISLAND, DAVENPORT, DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS, WATERTOWN, SIOUX FALLS, MINNEAPOLIS, ST. PAUL, ST. JOSEPH, ATCHISON, LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS CITY, TOPEKA, DENVER, COLORADO SPNGS and PUEBLO.
SOLID VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS
of Through Coaches, Sleepers, Free Reclining Chair Cars and Dining Cars daily between CHICAGO, DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS and OMAHA, and between CHICAGO and DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS and PUEBLO via St. Joseph, or Kansas City and Topeka.
Via The Albert Lea Route.
Fast Express Trains daily between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, with THROUGH Reclining Chair Cars (FREE) to and from those points and Kansas City. Through Chair Car and Sleeper between Peoria, Spirit Lake and Sioux Falls via Rock Island.
For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply at any Coupon Ticket Office, or address
E. ST. JOHN, General Manager. JOHN SEBASTIAN, Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Agt., CHICAGO, ILL.

COL. J. G. WILSON,
AUCTIONEER,
Will attend to Sales in Lake, McHenry, Kenosha and Racine Counties. Terms reasonable, satisfaction guaranteed. Write for dates. Address: Col. J. G. WILSON,
BURLINGTON, - WISCONSIN.

PATENT OR NO FEE.
A 48-page book free. Address
W. T. FITZ GERALD, Att'y-at-Law.
Cor. 8th and F Sts., Washington, D. C.

J. E. KARR,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office near the Drug Store,
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
Antioch, -:- Illinois.



CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.
For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the
Scientific American
Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

500 COWS FOR SALE.
With many years practical experience in the management of Dairy Cows I am at all times prepared to furnish Cows to any who may need them, either on time or for Cash. As I give considerable of my time to this line, together with a competent man in the West, I can furnish you Cows at any time.
A. CHINN, AUCTIONEER,
And Real-estate Dealer,
ANTIOCH, - ILLINOIS.

J. B. Story & Son,
successors to
MONTGOMERY & STORY,
ICE CREAM PARLOR
AND DEALER IN
GROCERIES,
TOBACCO & CIGARS.
Summer Drinks,
FRUITS & VEGETABLES
IN THEIR SEASON.
J. B. STORY & SON,
ANTIOCH, - ILLINOIS.

IF MOTHER WOULD LISTEN.

If mother would listen to me, dears,
She would freshen the faded gown.
She would sometimes take an hour's rest,
And sometimes a trip to town.
And it wouldn't be all for the children,
The fun and the cheer and the play;
With the patient droop of the tired mouth,
And the "Mother has had her day!"

True, mother has had her day, dears,
When you were her babies three,
And she stepped about the farm and the house
As busy as ever a bee.
When she rocked you all to sleep, dears,
And sent you all to school,
And wore herself out and did without,
And lived by the golden rule.

And so your turn has come, dears,
Her hair is grown white,
And her eyes are gaining the far-away look
That peers beyond the night.
One of these days in the morning
Mother will not be here.
She will fade away into silence,
The mother so true and dear.

And if mother would listen to me, dears,
She'd buy her a gown of silk,
With buttons of royal velvet,
And ruffles as white as milk.
And she'd let you do the trotting,
While she sat still in her chair.
That mother should have it hard all through,
It strikes me isn't fair.

—The Interior

MRS. GRANIT'S TROUBLE.

Hers was such a common trouble, so insignificant to relate, and had such a strong flavor of the ridiculous withal, that no one thought of the tragic element it possessed. She was growing stout. She had always been prettily plump, but in the fifteen years which had elapsed since her wedding day she had gained flesh so steadily yet so imperceptibly that she had never realized her increasing weight. She might never have done so but for the chance remark of a careless friend, who told her that another acquaintance, wishing to distinguish her from her sister-in-law, had spoken of her as "the stout Mrs. Granit." "What, me?" she had exclaimed, and her friend had remarked smilingly: "Well, you are a little stout, you know." The poor woman made no answer, but when she reached home she went straight to her room and studied herself in the long mirror. Yes, there was no doubt of it, she had grown stout.

From that day she began to be sensitive about her weight, and consequently she frequently heard (or thought she did) slighting remarks about it. One evening her husband told her that it was harder to embrace her than it had been ten years before, and her little boy added: "Yes, and mamma's chair is getting too small for her, too," meaning the little rocker her husband had given her on her first married birthday. Somehow the remark stung her, and for the first time in his life the child was told "not to talk so much." Both husband and child were surprised, for how could they know how she suffered every time her growing size was mentioned? Not even the pang which she, in common with all her sex, had felt when she first heard herself spoken of as "still young," had been half so sharp as this later one. Another time her least little girl, the baby, hearing her aunt and grandma discuss the subject in her mother's absence, asked her: "Is you goin' to be big like Aunt Sukey (the colored washerwoman), mamma?" She shed bitter tears over that innocent question; and when, her dressmaker, who had fitted her ever since she had worn long dresses, told her that "she wasn't as easy to fit as she used to be," something very much like despair entered her soul. She was full of life, strong, well and only 36, yet she felt herself relegated to the ranks of the "frumps" every time she thought of herself as stout. And there was no hope for her of course; her grandmother had died at the age of 80 years, but she had been an unwieldy burden to herself for the last twenty years of her life. To be sure her form was still good, her skin fresh and sweet, her hair abundant and glossy, and her hands and feet slender; but then, all these charms would go, of course, and she would grow red-faced and clumsy.

She felt as if her heart would break. Once she hinted something of her trouble to her husband, but, man-like, he laughed at her for "making mountains out of molehills," and his ridicule hurt her so much she hardly noticed his affectionate assurances that she was not really too stout at all. With her mother it was the same, and even the family doctor told her he thought it was constitutional, and he could do little to help her, even if she grew to need his assistance, which at present she did not. Then she tried dieting, but she only grew weak, and her wedding dress (which she had tried on regularly ever since she had begun to worry over her size) still refused to meet, much less fasten. And when her last hope had failed, she shut up her trouble in her own heart and—grew morbid.

By degrees she took less and less trouble with her personal appearance, for what did it matter how she looked or if her clothes were stylish, when she grew stouter every day.

Then her sunny temper fled, and, though she never became actually ill-tempered, she was often sad and unlike herself. The children began to be silent in her presence, and her husband went oftener to the club nights, "to get some one to talk to," he said. All these changes she laid at the door of her "cruel deformity," as she bitterly termed it, and life seemed to her to have lost nearly all its joys. Even the pretty, soft voice which her friends had so enjoyed and gloried in did not seem the same, for she continually thought of the fast-coming time when it would grow husky, and she would have trouble with her breathing. Besides, how could she stand up and sing for people when she knew they were smiling at her large waist. Soon she ceased to go into society at all, and people did indeed talk about her, but not because she was stout. "What on earth is the matter with that pretty Mrs. Granit?" they asked, and no one knew. But the poor lady numbered among her friends one good soul, who knew by sad, if opposite experience—she was painfully thin—how severely it was possible to suffer because of a fancied personal defect, and she intuitively devined the cause of the sadness which echoed in Mrs. Granit's voice and shone in her eyes. And so, being one of those patient saints who, under a plain exterior carry angelic hearts and go about the world doing all the odd deeds of kindness every one else leaves undone, and for which there is no reward—but virtue's own—she set herself to work to make Mrs. Granit happy. And the way she accomplished her kind intention was as follows:

First, she called upon her friend and asked her to sing at a musicale to be given at her house, and pressed her request on the grounds that everyone else would be sure to sing something sad or mournful, and "nobody I know sings merry ballads as well as you do, my dear. "And besides," she added, as with an afterthought, "you have such a lovely presence that it will be a rest to the audience just to look at you after the numerous people all ranging from thin to scrawny who will take part first." Mrs. Granit felt sure she only said it out of kindness, but her heart softened and she consented to sing, and even ordered a new dress for the occasion. She had not worn an evening dress for so long that her bare arms and neck felt strange, but still it gave her the feeling of satisfaction which nothing but a handsome outfit can produce in the heart of a woman, and when her number was announced she found to her joy that music still gave her the power to forget. She had meant to go home early, but somehow she enjoyed herself so much that it was 12 o'clock before her husband, whom to her great surprise she had seen seated in front of her when she sang, stood in the hall waiting for her. "I didn't know you were coming to-night," she had said with her old-time pretty manner, as they went upstairs together. "I thought you said you were going to the play." "So I was," he answered, "but you looked so lovely when you passed me on the way to the carriage, that I thought I would rather see you after all." It was easy to be courtly and gallant to a wife who looked so charming as she did just then, with that lovely girlish blush on her cheeks, and the delighted, half-timid smile which his compliment had brought forth playing around her mouth and making the pretty dimples which had lain concealed so long. The happy smile still lingered while she donned her wraps, and draped the dainty white lace scarf around her head and throat (it was many a day since she had arranged it so carefully) and many of the other ladies cast admiring glances toward her, for, contrary to the general idea, women do admire each other frequently. Presently one of them ventured to tell her how handsome she was looking, and again she blushed like the maiden she was at heart, and her eyes filled with happy tears as she murmured something about being "so stout." "You stout!" exclaimed the other with a merry laugh, "why, I'd give anything to be as plump as you are." And as the "common fatty," as she had often bitterly called herself, went down the stairs, she thought of another woman who had that evening told her she was "only stout enough to be dignified," and wondered if she was really as bad-looking as she had supposed.

"Will you come again next week," asked the little missionary as she bade her friend good night, and even she was surprised at the ready answer of "Yes, indeed dear, as often as you like."

That night the now happy woman stood so long in front of her tall mirror that her husband laughingly inquired if she contemplated admiring herself all night, and when he woke the next morning she was there again. With a mingled sigh and smile he turned away, but presently she called him, with a tone he had not heard for so long that it startled him, and, razor in hand, he went to her dressing-room door. "John," she said, timidly, coming up to him, with a shoe in one hand and a button-hook in the other, "I've been very cross this last year or two, haven't I?" "Well, you haven't been like yourself, dear," he answered. "why was it?" "Well, do you know," she murmured, blushing and hesitating, "I thought I was getting so fat and ugly that—that—you wouldn't love me," she finished, with her head on his shoulder. "Pansy," he said softly, using the love-name he had given her during their courting days, "don't you know you never were so pretty as you are now. Why, only the other day Brown (the artist, you know), was telling me he wished he could have you for a model. And, do you know, when I saw you looking at yourself so long, I was afraid you'd got tired of having only one man to admire you, and had concluded to go on the stage." "Why, you're a bigger goose than me," she laughed, giving him a kiss and a little push, "go finish your shaving." Ten minutes later she was ransacking an old trunk in search of a morning gown he had always liked, and in half an hour she was running down stairs, singing as she went. "How pretty you are, mamma," said all the children at once, and her cup of happiness ran over. And to this day she declares that the kindest act the little missionary ever did was the one which nobody but herself ever knew anything about.—Ethel Maude Colson, in the Inter Ocean.

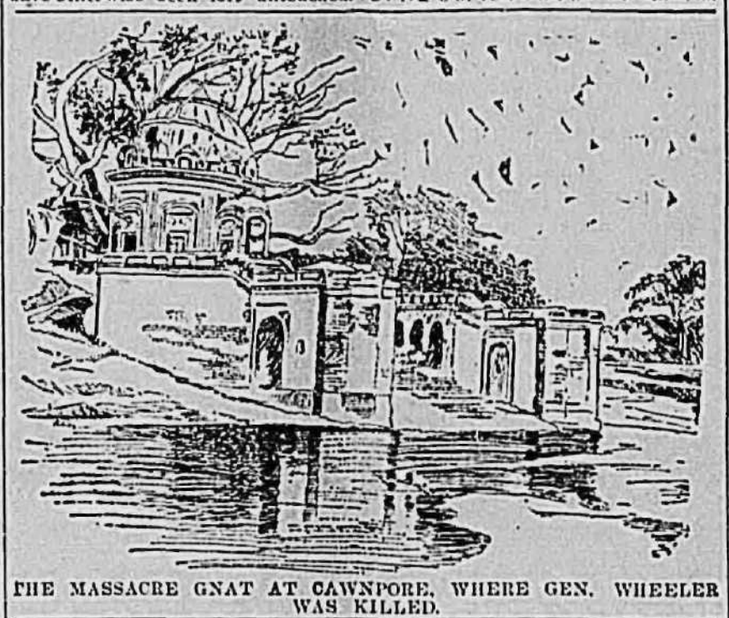
SIGHTS OF THE EAST.

ON THE SPOT FAMOUS FOR THE SEPOY MASSACRE.

The Journey From Calcutta to Cawnpore—The Wonderful City of Lucknow with Its Immense Population—Where Gen. Wheeler Fell.



OUR ENJOYABLE sojourn in Calcutta was but the introduction of our Indian travels by which, over a circuitous route of about two thousand miles, we proposed to visit many historic and otherwise noted places, ending the journey at Bombay. Our pilgrimage to Benares being finished we left for Lucknow, distant seven hours. Here is a city of nearly 300,000 people. It is the capital of the Province of Oudh and contains a fine mosque, many palaces and other buildings, once of importance. But its chief claim to fame rests in the historic deeds enacted there in the dreadful Sepoy munity of 1857. So long as courage and constancy shall seem virtues in the minds of men so long will be treasured the memory of the heroes of the famous siege of Lucknow. The visitor goes to the old Residency, where he enters at once into the spirit of the place. Every stone of the ruined buildings has its story of bravery or calamity, every mound now smoothly carpeted with turf tells of daring sally, courageous attack or dogged, almost hopeless resistance. The gray stones and thick old native walls riddled with cannon shot, the gateway, sacred to the memory of fierce fighting, the scars of which may still be seen: the deep Tykhanns, or underground rooms, where women and children took refuge, into which the light slants through narrow windows level at the same time with their own lofty ceilings and with the ground outside—all these and other remains of the Residency buildings have been cleared of debris, but have otherwise been left untouched.



THE MASSACRE GHAT AT CAWNPORE, WHERE GEN. WHEELER WAS KILLED.

The course of shot and shell was easily traced from the shattered brickwork low down even to the walls of the deep Tykahanas. The course of the shell can be followed as it dashed its way through wall after wall to the inner room where the brave commander, Sir Henry Lawrence, sat and dealt him his death blow. Within the narrow confines of this enclosure, each ruin which is now covered with blossoming vines, or shaded by graceful trees, were gathered 3,000 soldiers, civilians, women and children, less than one-third of whom remained alive when the deliverance of Lucknow was affected. When we reached, at last, a building wherein was a large model of the place as it existed during the siege, a veteran of Havelock's relief column showed us point by point where brave men met their death, and daring souls achieved victory and deliverance against hopeless odds, and we were inexpressibly thrilled with the realization of what these sufferers at Lucknow dared and endured. Before leaving the city we spent some time in its native bazaar.

On our way to Delhi we saw for the first time camels in regular use as beasts of burden. We saw them day after day in every city after that and never without being intensely amused by them. Their solemn, dignified gait, their long necks craned out in front and their contemptuous air we shall never forget. Their noses appeared to be always turned up and their habitual expression seemed to say: "Yes, I will do this work you put upon me, but I despise it and you, too." We found the bazaar occupying a narrow street guarded at the entrance by high wooden gates. On the gate post was a notice specifying the hours after which camels and elephants would not be allowed inside. Entering the gateway we saw that the buildings on each side were divided into little stone cells about four feet wide by ten or twelve feet deep, in each of which squatted the merchants with their wares or the workmen at their labors. The street was filled with people in their bright garments. A crowd dogged our footsteps and when we stopped in front of a shop and seated ourselves on the straw chairs brought out for us the street was blocked by the crowd encompassing us. Wherever we went our guide stationed himself conspicuously in front of us, not to interpret for us, for the dealers could all speak English, but to have them see that we were in his charge and that a commission must be paid him on everything we bought. We were amused on one occasion to see him step forward, receive and pocket his commission before our eyes after we had spent a long time haggling about our purchase, which we made at half the dealer's first price and amidst his protestations that he got no profit. It was a favorite trick with a bystander in the crowd to attach himself to one of us as we wandered about. Under the guise of giving us information, which we did not ask, he would accompany us, managing always to keep under the eye of the dealer when we stopped to purchase anything, ready to claim a commission if we bought. One of these fellows so annoyed me that I beat him off with my umbrella, finding my repeated emphatic objurgations of "cow," i. e., "get out," to have no effect.

A railway ride of less than fifty miles brought us to Cawnpore. Nothing in all India seems to have more deeply impressed Mr. Stoddard than the scenes of the mutiny as told here by the thoughtful care which has placed landmarks and tablets where spots of momentous importance would otherwise have been lost by the smoothing hand of nature, and has reverently preserved every ruin from further decay. Here were renewed all the harrowing memories of the mutiny, but alas, these memories were not principally of heroic deeds, but of disastrous delusion, misplaced confidence, horrible sufferings and tragic fate. We rode out in early morning and saw the peaceful green field which has become immortal as that of Gen. Wheeler's entrenchment. In this small square of a few acres were gathered the troops, the women and children brought in from the fortifications and the neighboring homes. We looked a few yards across to the site of the well to visit which, even at night, was death to many brave men serving their fellow creatures. We walked to the river's side and stood on the stone parapet, which presented so busy a scene on the fateful 20th of June, 1857. On one side of this parapet stood Gen. Wheeler, superintending the embarkation of the women and children and his veterans, who, for more than a month, had been exposed to broiling sun and torturing fire and who were now to depart under promise of safe conduct. On the other side, not twenty feet away, stood Nana Sahib, the wretch to whose treacherous advice and cajolments Gen. Wheeler had fatally listened. Before us was the river on which twenty-eight boats had already been loaded. The hour for the consummation of the treachery had come. The flag had run up above the old Hindoo temple, front of which we stood. "We will give you the General's salute," said Nana Sahib, and forthwith the murderous cannon had dispatched Gen. Wheeler and his officers and a galling fire from the shore was decimating those in the boats. All this seemed vivid as an occurrence of yesterday as we stood on those steps and looked into the calm waters of the river.

Then we went to the well into which the dead and dying were flung on the day when Nana Sahib, pressed by the rescuing force of English which arrived, alas, two hours and ten minutes after every being had perished, had ordered their massacre, just as he was taking his flight. How peaceful is that spot to-day. A broad grassy mound has been raised above and extended around the well. A lovely octagonal Gothic screen in marble encloses its immediate vicinity, while over the spot into which the bodies were flung rises the white marble "Angel of the Resurrection." The folded arms crossed on the breast typify resignation to the Almighty will, and each hand holds a palm, the emblem of peace. So beautiful is it that the jarring, troubled memories of the place are hushed under its peaceful wings, and naught remains but the chastened thoughts which the true artist evokes whose creations worthily embody heavenly things. It was a morning painfully crowded with pathetic memories that we spent at Cawnpore.

C. A. B.

Mrs. "Jack" Gardner's Jewels.

Mrs. "Jack" Gardner, of Boston, the well-known social leader, has a wonderful store of jewels. Her marvelous string of pearls is famous, and this season she has a string of diamonds still more superb and unique. It is said to be nearly a yard long, and she usually wears it twisted about her throat once or twice, the ends hanging in her lap. "When she wears it thus," says a writer, "she twirls and tosses it in apparent unconsciousness as she talks, until the shining string which she handles as unconcernedly as if it were a ribbon merely becomes fascinating. 'Is it any wonder,' asked a man watching her the other evening, 'that her conversation is brilliant?'"



MRS. GARDNER.

What Famous Cyclists Eat.

There seems to have been a great diversity of opinion as regards food between two French bicyclist who competed in the 150-mile race in Paris. Terron, the winner, was given every three hours a glass of coco wine. As he got on the cycle he took a small glassful of Chartreuse. At lunch and dinner he took a bowl of beef broth with an egg beaten up in it. When he could not shake off sleepiness he was given chaffeine. If his mouth was parched the trainer let him have the quarter of a juicy orange or some grapes. Toward the end of the match he drank three glasses of dry champagne. Corre took quite a different course and ate much more heavily than his opponent, taking during the match fifteen mutton chops, many hard eggs and thighs of fowls.

DRUNKARDS OF PARIS

THEY ARE MAINLY OF THE LOWEST CLASS.

Tippling in the Gay French Capital Reduced to a Science by the Better Classes—The Haute Monde and Morphine.

[Paris Correspondence.]



PLAIN DRUNKENNESS, and especially that form which shows itself in sprees, is not much in evidence in Paris. Indeed, it is a rare fault with any Latin nation.

In Seville, for instance, when the half-breed Andalusian gypsy dancing girls leave the stage of the cafe spectacle to chat with visitors in the rough proscenium boxes, there is a great show of drinking manzanilla. This dry wine is of a pale straw color, lighter than sherry, but with something of a sherry taste and strength. They drink it out of tiny glasses, long and slender, and it is an accomplishment to give a full glass a quick upward jerk in the out stretched hand, so that its contents raise from it like water from a fountain, to be immediately caught again, spilling as little as may be. These languorous senoritas, who, despite their languors, have nerves of iron and muscles strong as whipcord, will waste a deal of manzanilla for you playing with the glasses. Then for every newcomer the glasses must be emptied on the floor to do him honor. Healths are pledged in extravagantly graceful gestures, and the illustrious Spanish Don who does not hesitate to go a-pleasuring in such a poisonous weedy garden will hand down bottle after bottle to the men who play guitars. But with the wood floor wet with wine, and a bill quite long enough to pay, do you think any one is drunk? There has been nothing but Spanish ostentation and extravagance. This is a fair sample of misusing wine among the Latin nations. But in Paris there is coming to be something different.



THE AMERICAN ON A SPREE.

In the open streets of Paris in pleasant weather you see nearly as many people sitting drinking on the sidewalk as there are those who promenade. At 5 o'clock they take a vast amount of absinthe. Its mixed green gold with opal tints, which settle in a tainted milky hue, give color and an unique distinction to the boulevard. The penetrating drug-like smell of absinthe will throw the mind completely back to Paris in whatever land its sickly odor strikes the sense. There is also a great consumption of other so-called "aperitifs," bitters, vermouths, and similar drinks of comparatively recent invention which contain the essential oils. They deeply trouble the system, and make their subjects ripe for tuberculosis; nevertheless you see little or no drunkenness in Paris. What exists here is a special intoxication, as different from drunkenness as drunkenness is from sobriety.

The purely alcoholic and spreeing drunkard in Paris is scarcely ever French, except among the lower classes. These keep much to themselves in their own places. One knows that drunkenness exists among them from the pages of "L'Assommoir," which Zola put together after troublesome investigation. But on the surface a foreigner sees nothing; he sees no well-dressed men deliberately abusing alcohol, and the poor are not within his cognizance. In a year's time I have met but one spreeing man, and he is an American. Several times in this long period he has gone off in winding ways.

This American has a congenital weakness for these isolated sprees. Once every three months the thing is bound to come, and when it comes life is full of incident for every Frenchman in his neighborhood. Nothing comes amiss to this good gentleman. He will start at lunch with the harmless table wine, then drink a little brandy with his coffee in the hotel courtyard. After this it is whisky and mixed drinks at those pestiferous "American bars" in the tourist part of Paris. The second or third day he will stop eating anything but occasional sandwiches, and begin to take a vague pride in his besotted condition. In order to gain sympathy and make trouble for his friends, he will plead with you to help him "taper off;" he will go with you to a chemist's shop, swallow an immense dose of bromide of potassium, and declare that now he is off to bed. But he only hastens away to get another drink of whisky. He is afraid the bromide might take effect. He knows that he is drunk, wishes to continue drunk, and takes a morbid pleasure in contemplating his own drunkenness. Now, all this is thoroughly un-French.



THE MUSE OF THE POOR POET.

The devil of absinthe, the "Green Lady," as they call her, may be the muse of the poor poet. She gives him inspiration for his rich rhymes; she pours out emeralds for him, so he says. She bears him away to his fantastic paradise—but he does not stop to feel his pulse en route. When his little intoxication is over and finished—that is to say, within an hour or so—he does not seek to keep it up, and so does not make himself disgraceful. This is the difference between Parisian intoxication and the Anglo-Saxon idea of a big spree. In Paris this limited kind of drunkenness is widely spread.

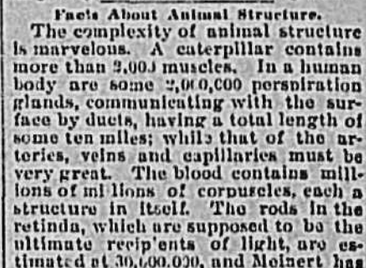
It is not mistrusted, and favor is shown to it in every way. It has even its consecrated hour.

The hour of absinthe is at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. It is the "green hour," and gives the signal to forget the cares of business and the harsh struggle for life. It is a poison to kindle short-lived enthusiasms, and in its opaline vapor it builds up visions of fortune. It even sets loose a sort of nervous appetite for food. To the "green hour," however, succeeds the black hour of midnight and sombre returns on the sticky asphalt pavement, with turned-up collar and shrugged shoulders and hands sunk in the pockets. Of the ardent illusions and the dazzling blazing up of straw not an ember remains alive when midnight comes. This is intoxication, if you please, but it is not drunkenness.

Recently it has been sought to determine which among the numerous essences that form the very complex liquor they call absinthe have the strongest tonic action. A writer in the Lyon Medical (M. Cadeac) divides those which enter into the ordinary absinthe of commerce into principal groups. One is epileptising, made up of absinthe proper, hyssop, and fennel. The second is a stupefying group, made up of anise seed, angelica-mint and the like. Finally, the essence of absinthe alone is sufficient to produce epileptiform and convulsive attacks. All this means just one thing. The Parisian troubles his system with drugs and drinks more dangerous than whisky, yet it is next to impossible to see a Parisian noticeably drunk—it does not work that way. Again, social drunkenness and the tawdry romance of drunkenness for its own sake, and the pride of being able to drink much, is something he is unacquainted with.

On the other hand, the Parisian is yearly becoming more irritable, fantastic and shaky in his nerves. Dr. Paul Garnier, the chief medical officer at the Prefecture of Police, has figures to prove that during the last sixteen years lunacy has increased in Paris in the proportion of 30 per cent. This increase he declares to be due to the fact that two morbid types, general paralysis and alcoholic insanity, are spreading to an alarming extent. The taint of the father is communicated to the child until, during the last ten years, a new type of criminal has actually been developed.

It is only of late that these victims of morphine have had a special name—morphinomanes. For the most part they are women, or better, ladies. Men seem to be satisfied with absinthe and the villainous tobacco one gets in France. Things almost unbelievable are told of the abuse of morphine among the upper classes, especially those who might be said to belong to the artistic and the fast world. Thus it came out recently in court that a gentleman of family who had figured prominently in musical circles has inoculated with the mania not only his wife, but every servant girl in his crazy house as well!



LOSES APPETITE AND SLEEP.

Morphine, not to speak medically, stands in the same relation to absinthe as absinthe to alcohol. Absinthe, taken as the Frenchmen take it, causes no disgracefulness of conduct, but it renders irritable and leads to all that is meant in the popular mind by softening of the brain. Morphine does not always, it is true, produce calm, but at least its immediate effect is not noticeable exteriorly. On the other hand, however, the system becomes so habituated to it that in a short time the original doses must be increased tenfold. Then the morphinomane grows pale and languishing, loses appetite and sleep and strength, and is without animation. She is really alive only under the influence of the drug. It is said that five or six years are enough to bring about the degeneracy of the morphinized lady, even to the marrow of her bones; the strongest of them lose hair and teeth, their eyes become hollow, and their hands tremble. The ideal of such a one has we I been summed up as poetry, ecstacy, and consumption.

Facts About Animal Structure.

The complexity of animal structure is marvelous. A caterpillar contains more than 2,000 muscles. In a human body are some 2,000,000 perspiration glands, communicating with the surface by ducts, having a total length of some ten miles; while that of the arteries, veins and capillaries must be very great. The blood contains millions of millions of corpuscles, each a structure in itself. The rods in the retinda, which are supposed to be the ultimate recipients of light, are estimated at 30,000,000, and Meinert has calculated that the gray matter of the brain is built of at least 600,000,000 cells.

Buried Treasure.

Nearly one hundred years ago the Jesuits were banished from Mexico. It was known that they had immense hoards of gold, but feared to tempt cupidity by taking it all with them. What they did with the bulk of their savings has just been revealed by Pierre Guirre, who says that treasure to the value of over $20,000,000 was buried beneath the old cathedral in the little town of Typorottan, and is believed to be there yet.

Honorable Mention.

Newspaper notoriety is an evil not confined to this country. A German paper reports this dialogue:

Customer (reading a newspaper)—Here I see I am referred to in the paper again.

Shopkeeper—Indeed! What do they say about you?

Customer (reading aloud)—"At the close of last week Berlin numbered 1,573,321 inhabitants." *I am one of that number.*

Free to Home-Seekers.

The Northwestern Home Seeker is the name of a newspaper just issued, giving valuable information regarding the agricultural, mineral and other resources of South Dakota.

The new State is enjoying a wonderful prosperity and any person looking for a desirable location, or interested in obtaining information concerning the diversified resources of South Dakota, will be mailed a copy of this paper free of charge by sending their address to W. A. Thrall, General Passenger Agent Northwestern Lines, Chicago.

In building up a strain of extra layers, while it has become a well established fact with me that the selection of the breeding stock is of great importance, it is also a fact that feeding and care must receive especial attention in order that the chicks shall be properly grown and built up to enable them to perform the work they are intended to do. To do this, the chick should be generously fed from birth with food suitable for the promotion of rapid and strong growth, without fattening. A daily supply of green food and an opportunity for exercise must not be overlooked."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY,

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Revenge.

Winterbloom—Well, you may beat me at poker, but I'll get even with you. I'm going to let my wife order a hundred-dollar gown.

Van Winkle—What's that got to do with me?

Winterbloom—You wait until your wife sees it and you'll find out.—Judge.

"German Syrup"

My niece, Emeline Hawley, was, taken with spitting blood, and she became very much alarmed, fearing that dreaded disease, Consumption. She tried nearly all kinds of medicine but nothing did her any good. Finally she took German Syrup and she told me it did her more good than anything she ever tried. It stopped the blood, gave her strength and ease, and a good appetite. I had it from her own lips. Mrs. Mary A. Stacey, Trumbull, Conn. Honor to German Syrup.

DR. KILMER'S
SWAMP-ROOT
THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Diabetes,
Excessive quantity and high colored urine,
La Grippe,
Cures the bad after effects of this trying epidemic and restores lost vigor and vitality.
Impure Blood,
Eczema, scrofula, malaria, pimples, blotches.
General Weakness,
Constitution all run down, loss of ambition, and a disinclination to all sorts of work.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund you the price paid.
At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.
"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.
DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Dr. Kilmer's Parilla Liver Pills ARE THE BEST. 42 Pills, 25 cents.

SCRATCHED TEN MONTHS

A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and was cured by a few days' use of S.S.S.
M. H. WOLFF, Upper Marlboro, Md.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC

I was cured some years ago of White Swelling in my leg by using S.S.S. and have had no symptoms of return of the disease. Many prominent physicians attended me and failed, but S. S. S. did the work.
PAUL W. KIRKPATRICK, Johnson City, Tenn.

Treatise on Blood and Skin Diseases mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.

GOLD NUGGET SENT FREE
If you are interested in mining, address, N. C. Merrill, 324 Mining Exchange Bldg., Denver, Colo.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED from 15 to 25 lbs a month. Harmless treatment (by strictly physician). No starving. Thousands cured. Send 4c in stamps. O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Mail Dept. 10, McVicker's Theater, Chicago, Ill.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail. 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

LOST IN THE BUSH.

Going Astray in the Wilds of Canada—Screaming for Help.

Mr. Robert Crawford, describing his life as a civil engineer in the wilds of Canada, devotes one chapter to his experience in going astray in the "bush." With two companions he was plodding through a part of the forest quite new to them in the dusk of a late autumn evening. Many streams had to be crossed, and more than once all hands were totally immersed. Worse than all, darkness was rapidly falling. At last, wet, tired and hungry, they were obliged to confess that they were lost, and, more than that, in a cedar swamp with the water nearly up to their knees.

They had no firearms, their matches were wet and worthless, and as they sat upon the trunk of a fallen tree and talked the situation over they agreed that they had only one chance of rescue. If they could make themselves heard at some settler's clearing they would be saved. Otherwise they were lost.

They agreed to take turns in using their lungs to the utmost, with an occasional blending of all three voices to vary the effect. For some time they screamed in vain. Then at last they heard, or thought they heard, an answer. Yes, their cries were certainly answered, but not in a way to encourage them. The answer was the howling of wolves, a sound to make the blood curdle in their veins.

They ceased their shouts. It would be better to freeze than to be eaten by wolves. But just then the sound reached them again. It seemed to be changed. Faint and far off as it was, it sounded like the barking of a dog. Hope revived, and the three men, with many stumbles and falls, pushed through the woods in the direction of the sound.

Then they stopped and combined their strength in one loud call. Back came the dog's bark. This time there was no doubt about it, and again the men pushed on.

Listening and traveling alternately, they emerged from the cedar swamp at last, and saw a light in the distance. They made for it at once, and found themselves at a log hut, the only occupants of which were a woman and two children.

The woman had heard the shouts of the men, and not being able to answer loudly enough herself, had set the dog barking. At the same time she had put the kettle to boil, so that within five minutes after the men reached the hut they were drinking hot coffee and drying themselves before a blazing fire.

"In many wanderings in distant lands," says Mr. Crawford, "I have seen different phases of life, from the greatest luxury to the most abject poverty and hardship, but I never did see a brighter fire or drink a better cup of coffee than on that occasion in a backwoods shanty. Not even coffee that I have tasted in the sultan's palace at Constantinople, served in the most delicate porcelain on gold trays, could equal it."

Took Them Back Again.

During the siege of Vicksburg, says Life, an important artillery position had been signed to a battery commanded by Major Schwartz, a German, attached to General Grant's command. Late in the day, while Grant was in his tent receiving dispatches from the front, a German orderly made his appearance, earnestly inquiring for "Zhineral Grant." After much parley, his hearers, being convinced that his business with the general was important, admitted him to the latter's tent, where he made the announcement: "Schwartz's bathery ish took!" "Well," said the general, calmly, "Did you spike the guns?" "What?" shrieked the little German, "schpike dem guns? Dem new guns? Vy, it would schpile 'em!" "Well, what did you do?" said Grant, impatiently. "Vy, we took 'em pack again, py tam!"

A Fragment of the Moon.

A remarkably fine specimen of meteoric iron (which, according to Professor Tshermel's views, is simply a piece of ore projected through volcanic agency from the face of the moon) has been sent from Rockingham county, South Carolina, to the state museum at Columbus. Its greatest length is not above twelve inches, and its thickness through the thickest part is about two inches. In general shape it is flat, though somewhat concaved on one side and convexed on the other, as if broken off from the outer surface of a rounded and larger mass. It is entirely coated with a thick crust of dark brown rust and weighs twenty-five and three-fourths pounds.

Unpleasant Passports.

The finest examples of unpleasant passports on record are, according to James Payn's way of thinking, those given by the king of Portugal when master of the Indian seas. Even Moorish ships dared not sail without his permission in writing, and, as Moors could never acquire the art of reading, these "permits" for which, of course, handsome payment had to be made, generally ran as follows: "The owner of this ship is a very wicked Moor. I desire that the first Portuguese captain to whom this is shown make a prize of her."—Argonaut.

Robespierre's Humanity.

The story is told of Robespierre that, at one time, when at the height of his power, a lady called upon him, beseeching him to spare her husband's life. He scornfully refused. As she turned away, she happened to tread upon the paw of his pet dog. He turned upon her: "Madame, have you no humanity?"—Argonaut.

FURNITURE MEN'S CONVENTION

Grand Gathering of Furniture Manufacturers—New Railroad Building.

St. Louis, June 9.—The Furniture Manufacturers Convention has proved a great success and has added another link to the chain of successful commercial conventions held in St. Louis. Trade after trade has met in this city in convention and almost without exception delegates have gone away enthusiastic as to their treatment and as to the success of the gathering. But although St. Louis is the third manufacturing city in the country and is equally prominent as a furniture jobbing center this is the first time the manufacturers in this line have met in the Convention City. The proceedings were marked by harmony and promptness and although no vexed questions of importance were taken up and decided there was still enough matter of interest to provide lively sessions and well sustained debates.

The national headquarters of the Travelers' Protective Association, having been for some time located in St. Louis, in which city the National President lives, a crowd of unusual dimensions left for Peoria on Monday to attend the annual convention, and a large percentage of the crowd has remained to go on to Chicago to take part in the T. P. A. celebrations at the World's Fair on Saturday. The question of the two commercial travelers' days at the Fair, June 10 and July 26, having been canvassed very fully, local sentiment proved unanimously in favor of the former day, and hence while there will be some 2,000 St. Louisians in Jackson Park on Saturday, there will be few, if any, on July 26.

The builders of the new Union Depot are ahead of time in their work, and the largest Union depot in America will be open for traffic this summer. The main building is in a very forward condition and the sheds with their thirty-two parallel tracks and the two and a half acres of glass in the roof are nearly ready for business. The depot covers an area of twenty acres, but already there are rumors of proposed enlargements. Expert critics have noticed that the front is so planned as to allow for the approach and entrance of tracks from the north and it is rumored that the Burlington road, which is about to construct a passenger depot north of the Union depot will seek powers to run a connecting line. The Round Top Market Passenger Depot, to accommodate railroads using the Merchants' Terminals, is about to be constructed and work is already commenced on the Belt Line of the latter terminal system, which will skirt the city a few miles beyond the limits and take care of the immense amount of through traffic without passing through the center of the city at all.

The popularity of cycling in this section is growing rapidly. Annual meets take place on fixed dates, among them being the ride to De Soto on the first Sunday in June. Seventy-five uniformed riders made this very difficult trip over the mountains last Sunday, among their number being four gold medal men from Chicago, who came specially for the purpose. The distance is only fifty miles, but it is believed to be the most difficult fifty miles to cover within several hundred miles of this place, and even the best trained and oldest riders find it a matter of considerable difficulty. The proceedings took quite the nature of a triumphal procession and the trip was marred with but very few mishaps. Although it rained hard for an hour the elements were so obliging that all the rain came during the dinner hour and not a drop fell while the men were on the road. The party returned to St. Louis by special car and of the long line of riders only one missed connection and was unable to return with the party.

The Original Glass Workers.

"House Furnishing Review": Nothing is positively known concerning the discovery of the art of glass making. Pliny, the historian, is authority for the legend that some Phœnicians who landed on the banks of a small river in Palestine, finding no stones on which to rest their pots, "they placed under them some masses of nitrum (probably soda), which being fused by the heat with the sand of the river, produced a liquid and transparent stream." To this incident is usually ascribed the discovery of making glass. The art, however, is believed to date back to far earlier times. This fact is proven by paintings on Egyptian tombs which date back as far as 3,000 years before Christ, in which are shown Theban glass blowers with blow pipes, greatly resembling those used at the present time. Glass beads and small glass jars bearing inscriptions, showing them to be made about 1500 year B. C., have also been found in Egypt; consequently to the inhabitants of that mystic land doubtless belongs the credit of originating this art. They in turn imparted it to the Phœnicians, who in time transmitted it to the Greeks. During the days of Cicero it was introduced into Rome, and attained a very high degree of perfection. The most magnificent specimens of glass ever manufactured were produced in Rome, as, for instance, the famous Portland vase in the British Museum. During the middle ages the Venetians became the most noted makers of glass, and next to them ranked the Bohemians. Notwithstanding the fact that glass making in all its branches was known at so early a date its use in windows seems to have been unknown until about 300 A. D. Cut glass can, without a doubt, be considered a thing of comparatively modern date. It is said to have been invented by Caspar Lehmann, a cutter of iron and steel who resided in Prague, Bohemia. The Emperor Rudolphus II. granted him a patent on his discovery in 1609. At Nuremburg, however, at about the beginning of the eighteenth century, cut glass first began to show fair claims to be regarded as an art.

All Sorts.

Ireland sends annually 40,000 tons of eggs—some 640,000,000 in round numbers—to England alone.

There are only about thirty members left of the once mighty tribe of Choctaws near New Orleans.

The painting by Millet recently sold at Brussels for $200,000 was originally sold by the artist for a cask of wine worth about $8.

There are no undertakers in Japan and when a person dies it is the custom for his nearest relatives to put him in a coffin and bury him.

Intensive Farming in England.

Mr. F. S. Peer of New York State, author of an excellent work on soiling cattle, has recently been visiting in the island of Jersey and gives readers of the "Country Gentlemen" his impressions of intensive farming as he saw it carried on there by some of the best farmers in the world. As in other parts of England much of the land is hired from landlords and at rates that always astonish Americans, being from $40 as the lowest to $80 on the highest per acre. The average rate is over $50. The farms are generally small, ranging from five to twenty acres and averaging but seven acres through the island. Jersey is about 100 miles south of England, on which country its farmers depend for a market. It is needless to say that people who pay such rents are thrifty and industrious. All work and nothing is allowed to go to waste. Large quantities of seaweed are gathered at every low tide and hauled ashore for enriching the land. Cattle are kept at the rate of two or more mature animals for each acre in grass and all manure is scrupulously saved. Not a mouthful of cattle food is wasted. Early potatoes are a leading crop but almost every farmer has a considerable area under glass devoted to grapes, tomatoes and other fruits and vegetables. The soil is well stirred to the depth of from 12 to 18 inches. Seed potatoes are prepared, as often recommended in these columns, by sprouting in warm light rooms a few weeks before planting, then carefully setting the tubers in the rows without breaking or bruising the sprouts. All the work after plowing is done by hand, the rows being but 18 inches apart and hand plows or cultivators being drawn or pushed along the rows. Mr. Peer gives the cost of the crop as $150 per acre, including rent, labor, seed, fertilizer and marketing, enough to scare almost any but a Jersey Island farmer. But the sales are expected to reach $300 per acre or more. One crop last year was reported at $460 per acre. All the land is made to produce two or more crops of something every years. Mr. Peer is a good farmer but he will doubtless be a better one after his experience with those thriftly Islanders. We in this country have yet much to learn regarding the best use of the land we pretend to cultivate.

Aplying Plant Food.

A bulletin of Cornell Experiment Station says that in a general way the following rules may be of some aid in applying plant food under ordinary conditions: Reclaimed lowland rich in vegetable matter is likely to be rich in nitrogen but deficient in phosphoric acid. Well drained high land, particularly on exposed locations, is more likely to be deficient in nitrogen than phosphoric acid. Where crops have made a small growth of leaf or stalk, under otherwise favorable conditions, nitrogen is likely to be deficient in the soil. A large yield of plump, bright grain from a small or moderate growth of straw or stalks would indicate an abundance of phosphoric acid and potash and a deficient amount of nitrogen. An abnormal growth of leaf or stalk with a small yield of light grain would indicate an abundance of nitrogen and an insufficient amount of phosphoric acid and potash. As a rule, plants having the greatest leaf development require the most potash. Farm manures that have been well cared for contain about twice as much nitrogen as phosphoric acid, and consequently land that has received recent liberal applications of barn manures is not likely to be deficient in nitrogen. High grade fertilizers generally give more plant food for their cost than those of low grade. Pure sodium nitrate (Chile saltpetre) in 100 pounds contains 16.5 pounds of nitrogen. Pure ammonium sulphate in 100 pounds contains 21.2 pounds of nitrogen. Pure chloride or muriate of potash in 100 pounds contains 63.5 pounds of actual potash. Pure sulphate of potash in 100 pounds contains 54 pounds of actual potash. Kainit should contain in 100 pounds about 12.5 pounds of potash. The best results from sodium nitrate are secured by frequent applications of small amounts on the growing crop as a top dressing.

Rule Applied to Both.

Wife (to husband, whose loud snoring keeps her awake)—Charlie, Charlie, do stop snoring! Turn over on your side. (Nudges him.)

Husband, only half awake, grunts, turns on his side and continues to snore.

Wife has a happy idea. Remembers a line from an article called: "How to Prevent Snoring." Gives her husband a second nudge, which elicits another grunt. "O, Charlie, if you'd keep your mouth shut you'd be all right!"

Charlie (still semi-conscious)—So would you.—Boston Globe.

I Cure Constipation and Dyspepsia. Dr. Shoop's Restorative Nerve Pills sent free with Medical Book to prove merit, for 2c stamp Druggists, 25c. DR. SHOOP, Box W., Racine Wis.

An outfit of hay caps will often prove an advantage in harvesting the clover.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth, Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

ANY kind of stock will depreciate in value if the ration is cut short.

Karl's Clover Root. The great Blood Purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the Complexion and cures Constipation. 25c, 50c.

THE cheapest and best way is to take good care of everything.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure. Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. 25cts., 50cts. & $1.00.

WANTON jests makes fools laugh and wise men frown.—Fuller.

FITS—All fits stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 00 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOPPERY is the egotism of clothes.—Hugo.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure, or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 25 cents.

"Why did you leave the stage, Promtor?" "I was being continually egged on to do so."—Detroit Tribune.

Who suffers with his liver, constipation, bilious ills, poor blood or dizziness—take Beecham's Pills. Of druggists. 25 cents.

IT is a great dishonor to religion to imagines that it is an enemy to mirth and *cheerfulness, and a severe exacter of pensive looks and solemn faces.*—Walter Scott.

The Ladies. The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, *Syrup of Figs*, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

"This bump," said the phrenologist, "indicates that you are of a combative disposition." "No," said the subject. "It indicates that my wife is of a combative disposition. That's where she hit me with a hair brush this morning."—Harper's Bazar.

Texas Lands. Information about Texas Fruit and Garden lands, finest in the world. Big fortunes now being made. Near Mexican Gulf Coast and close to railroad. Vegetables in Chicago market two weeks in advance of other sections. Prices, $8.00 to $20.00 per acre. Long time. Address Milton Everett, San Antonio, Texas, for full information.

Human Nature.

Cumso—Wait a minute, Fangle. I want to step into the dressmaker's and pay my wife's bill.

"Why don't you give her the money and let her go and pay it?"

Cumso—She'd order another dress.—Buffalo Snips.

The Summer Tours of the Michigan Central, "The Niagara Falls Route," are unrivalled in their variety, picturesqueness and comfort, embracing the best routes to Petoskey, Mackinac Island and Michigan Resorts, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands and the St. Lawrence River, the Adirondacks, Green and White Mountains, Canadian Lakes and the New England Sea Coast.

A copy will be sent upon application to O. W. RUGGLES, Gen'l Pass. & Tkt. Agt., Chicago.

Some Queer Advertisements. Babies taken and finished in ten minutes by a country photographer.

Wanted—A female who has a knowledge of fitting boots of a good moral character.

For Sale—A handsome piano, the property of a young lady who is leaving Scotland in a walnut case with carved legs.

To Be Sold—A splendid gray horse, calculated for a charger, or would carry a lady with a switch tail.

A lady advertises her desire for a husband "with a Roman nose having strong religious tendencies."

A newspaper gives an account of a man who "was driving an old ox when he became angry and kicked him, hitting his jawbone with such force as to break his leg."

Rupture Positively Cured. THE DOCTOR DESOUCHET HERNIA CURE COMPANY, Chicago, since 1887, have been curing all cases of reducible Hernia quickly, perfectly and permanently. They do this without danger to their patients, without detention from business, and positively without an operation. Investigate and you will be convinced that their record in curing Hernia the past five years will warrant you in taking our advice, and placing yourself in their hands immediately for a cure that will make life worth living to you. The fee they charge when you are cured is reasonable. Remember that this is not a paid advertisement, but *your attention is called to them because their* record merits our strongest endorsement. Their offices are 1420 and 1421, Masonic Temple, Chicago, and we assure the reader an investigation will prove the truth of every word contained in this notice.—The Pub.

An old orange peddler in Amsterdam has died and left his heirs $80,000.

Do You Wish the Finest Bread and Cake?

It is conceded that the Royal Baking Powder is the purest and strongest of all the baking powders.

The purest baking powder makes the finest, sweetest, most delicious food. The strongest baking powder makes the lightest food.

That baking powder which is both purest and strongest makes the most digestible and wholesome food.

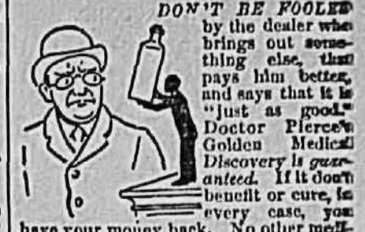
Why should not every housekeeper avail herself of the baking powder which will give her the best food with the least trouble?

Avoid all baking powders sold with a gift or prize, or at a lower price than the Royal, as they invariably contain alum, lime or sulphuric acid, and render the food unwholesome.

Certain protection from alum baking powders can be had by declining to accept any substitute for the Royal, which is absolutely pure.

DON'T BE FOOLED by the dealer who brings out something else, that pays him better, and says that it is "just as good." Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical *Discovery is guaranteed.* If it don't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back. No other medicine of its kind is so certain and effective that it can be sold so. Is any other likely to be "just as good"?

As a blood-cleanser, flesh-builder, and strength-restorer, nothing can equal the "Discovery." It's not like the sarsaparillas, *or ordinary "spring medicines."* At all seasons, and in all cases, it purifies, invigorates, and builds up the whole system. For every blood-taint and disorder, from a common blotch or eruption, to the worst scrofula, it is a perfect, permanent, *guaranteed* remedy.





The Davis Hand Cream Separator and Feed Cooker Combined. Completest of outfits for a dairy farmer. The machine has an attachment which, when the cream has been taken out, is dropped into the Separator so that a belt can run to the churn. Write for further particulars. Davis & Rankin Bldg. and Mfg. Co., 240 to 254 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill. Manufacture all kinds of Creamery Machinery and Dairy Supplies. (Agents wanted in every county.)

To Populist Press and People

I take pleasure in announcing that I have made arrangements on behalf of the National Reform Press Association, whereby plates and ready-prints containing Populist matter officially approved and recommended by the National Reform Press Association and Chairman Taubeneck, in any quantity desired, will be furnished by

The Western Newspaper Union.

Write to the Western Newspaper Union for samples and prices. No other house furnishes authorized matter. W. S. MORGAN, Sec. National Reform Press Association.

Address

Western Newspaper Union,

88-92 W. Jackson S., CHICAGO.

MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED **CLINCH RIVETS.**

No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and clinch them easily and quickly, leaving the clinch absolutely smooth. Requiring no hole to be made in the leather nor harr for the rivets. They are STRONG, TOUGH and DURABLE. Millions now in use. All lengths, uniform or assorted, put up in boxes.

Ask your dealer for them, or send 60c. in stamps for a box of 100; assorted sizes.

MANUFACTURED BY JUDSON L. THOMSON MFG. CO., Waltham, Mass.

TRADE MARK "Linene" REVERSIBLE COLLARS & CUFFS.



The best and most economical Collars and Cuffs worn. Try them. You will like them
Look well. Fit well. Wear well.
Sold for 25 cents for a box of Ten collars or Five pairs of cuffs. A sample collar and pair of cuffs sent by mail for six cents. Address, giving size and style wanted. Ask your dealer for them.
Reversible Collar Co., 27 Kilby St., Boston.

Cash Dividends

Is what you want. You can secure them by buying the stocks I offer. MARCUS FINCH, 226 Mining Exchange Building, Denver, Colorado. Correspondence solicited.

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY.

If any one doubts that we can cure the most obstinate case in 25 to 35 days, let him write for particulars and investigate our reliability. Our financial backing is $500,000. When mercury, iodide potassium, sarsaparilla or Hot Springs fail, we guarantee a cure—and our Matchless Cuphlene is the only thing that will cure permanently. Positive proof sent sealed, free. COOK REMEDY CO., Chicago, Ill.

1,000,000 ACRES OF LAND for sale by the SAINT PAUL & DULUTH RAILROAD COMPANY in Minnesota. Send for Maps and Circulars. They will be sent to you **FREE.**

Address HOPEWELL CLARKE, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.

Oh Yes!

DUTCHER'S FLY KILLER kills flies instantly. No danger in handling it. Every sheet will kill a quart of flies, insuring peace while you eat and the comforts of a nap in the morning. Insist upon Dutcher's and secure best results.

FRED'K DUTCHER DRUG CO., St. Albans, Vt.

We can supply Cabinet Photographs of almost **EVERY LIVING OR DEAD CELEBRITY** at 25 cts. each (BEECHER, BROOKS, TALMAGE, GLADSTONE and thousands of others), post paid. Rockwood, 1440 Broadway, New York City.

PRINTING! Send to us for Printing of every description. We send FREE, 50 fine wedding bristol visiting cards with every order for printing of $5.00 or over. Send for samples of work and get our catalogue. HAMBLIN PRINTING CO. 418 Dearborn St. Chicago.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

At ¼ Price Watches, Guns, Buggies, Harness, Sewing Machines, Organs, Bicycles, Farm Tools, Safes, etc. Lists FREE. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago.

PENS EVERY ONE SHOULD ALWAYS USE **THE BEST** Nos. 048, 14, 130, 333, 161. Esterbrook's 26 JOHN ST., NEW YORK. **ESTERBROOK**

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water.**

HEATH & MILLIGAN PAINTS FOR SALE BY C. O. FOLTZ & CO.

SENDING IN A CARD.

Say what yo will o' city ways, they ain't the kind for me;
I found that out the time I went a-visitin' ter see
My son, who's doin' bizness in a block about the size
O' the Alleghany mountains—er I can't believe my eyes.

I thought I wouldn't write him I was comin', but I'd make
The trip all unbeknownst ter him, an' walk right in an' take
Him unawares, because I knowed surprise 'd make the joy
Lots greater to him when I stood right there before the boy.

An' when I stepped inside the door, expectin' there to see
My own dear son, a little office kid stepped up ter me
An' when I said I'd see Steve Jones he said ter me: "Old pard,
You can't see Mr. Jones until you've sent him in your card."

Jehosophat! but I was mad, an' said ter him: "My chil',
I'd like to take ye 'cross my knee an' tan ye fer awhile.
If Stephen Jones is in this place you trot him out," said I;
"This thing o' sendin' in yer card don't fit yer Uncle Cy."

At that some other fellers all commenced a actin' queer,
An' one laid down his pen an' said: "My lords, what have we here?"
In just erbout a minit I'd a-thrashed the saucy pup,
Had not my son come in just then an' cleared the matter up.

—Cedar Rapids Gazette.



CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

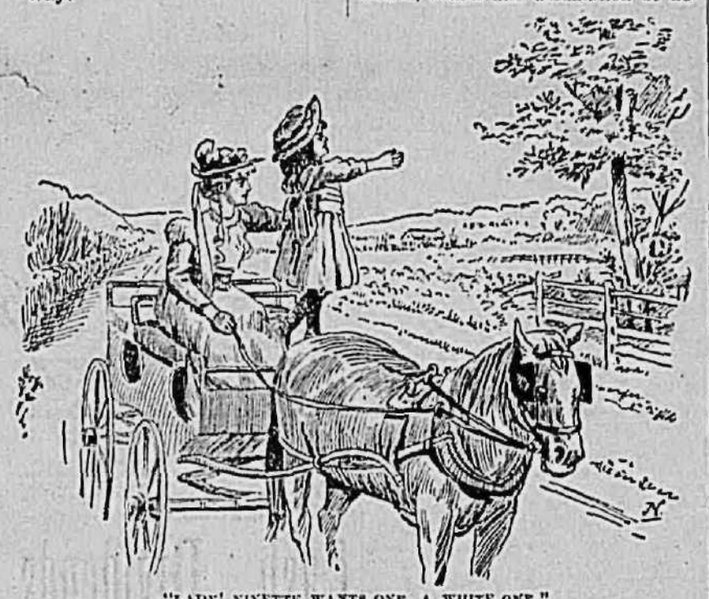
"Not by half. On the whole, I think I am going to find the Fairbanks altogether the most interesting people about White Cliffs."

It was not the words themselves, but a certain tenseness of voice and manner, which removed them from the realm of simple feminine curiosity. John felt unaccountably irritated by her manner. Nothing pleasant occurring to him to say, he lapsed into a grave revery, which lasted until the gate of White Cliffs was close in front of them.

Suddenly he shook himself, very much after the fashion of a big Newfoundland dog that has been uncomfortably dampened. He flung off his depression with a visible physical effort, and with it the feeling of inexplicable dissatisfaction with Nora. He freed his right hand from the whip and reins and slipped his arm about her round waist. There was no one to see.

"Norrie," he said, coaxingly, "don't let the child make a display of that flower. Put it in water upstairs, somewhere."

"Why?"



"LADY! NINETTE WANTS ONE, A WHITE ONE."

"Because flowers like that bloom nowhere but at Glenburnie."

"Well?"

"And mother's dislike for everything connected with that name is not to be reasoned down. That white japonica would irritate her tremendously."

"Red rags and bulls, and so forth," said Nora, lightly. 'Some of these days I will get you to give me the history of the Lorimer-Fairbanks feud. I think feuds are delightfully interesting. So aristocratic and clannish, you know."

It was one of her flippant days. John was distinctly conscious of certain recurrent periods of lightness in Nora's manner that repelled him. There were days on which nothing seemed worth a serious thought to her. To-day was one of them.

He got down to open the big gate. When he turned towards the cart again, she, too, was upon the ground, holding up her arms to Ninette.

"Never mind driving into the yard, John. Ninette and I know very well how to use our own feet, and we have not had half enough of this glorious sunshine. Ta-ta."

With Ninette's tiny hand clasped in hers, she started back over the road they had just traveled at so brisk a walk that Ninette's short legs could only compete with it at full run.

John Lorimer looked after her in momentary surprise, then, with that unreasonableness which inclines the average man to take his ill temper out of the nearest and most helpless thing at hand, he curled the long lash about his horse's flanks and sent him flying towards the stable yard.

"You goes too fast, auntie," said Ninette, somewhat jerkily. "Ninette is tired."

"Does not Ninette want to see the beautiful flower-lady again?" Nora asked, without slackening her speed. But in another second she came to a full stop with an exclamation of disappointment:

"Ah! we are too late."

Along the dusty roadway a mule was lazily shambling. On his back a bent old negro was mounted, his two knotty hands clasped about the basket Miss Fairbanks had been guarding. From beneath the damp Spanish moss brilliant hues and penetrating fragrance escaped.

Nora stood still and waited for him. When they were abreast she held up one hand commandingly:

"Cabbages to sell, uncle?" she asked, in a clear, high voice.

"No cabbage, mistress."

"Onions, potatoes, turnips?"

"Only camellers, violets and sweet olive, young mistress."

Nora made a sign of disappointment, then asked, carelessly: "And how often do you go to town with your basket?"

"Every day, marm."

"About this same time?"

"The same hour every day. Missy is like clock-work. Ef you weren't strange to these parts, you would 'a' heard that Miss Idy sells the flowers. I carries them to town for her. It looks like a queer sort of business. But Miss Idy don't care much what folks says or thinks."

"Miss Ida is right. Does she bring them down to the same place every day herself?"

"Every day, marm, rain or shine."

"Ride on, uncle. Your flowers will suffer by waiting." She waved him onward with the same imperious gesture that had brought him to a standstill. Then she turned herself and Ninette slowly about.

"Come, my pet. We are too late this time. The flower-lady has gone away."

It was all one to Ninette. So long as she and Nora were together out under the soft blue sky, life was an entirely agreeable thing. It was only when she was handed over to Celeste that it became a burden. But she was to find that even her beloved Norrie could be tyrannical sometimes.

They were once more in front of the big white gate. Nora stooped, and, taking the japonica from the child's tight grasp, sent it as far as she could into a clump of wild indigo which grew along the roadside.

Ninette looked up at her in tearful amazement.

"Do not cry, my pet. It is already wilted. You shall have more. You shall have all you want. Some day all the flowers that bloom at Glenburnie shall be your very own."

Extravagant and groundless as this splendid promise may have sounded, it sufficed to send Ninette into the house smiling instead of weeping.

CHAPTER IV.

When Ida Fairbanks sent that white japonica fluttering through the air and wafted a kiss and a smile to the pretty child in John Lorimer's village cart, she was acting a part with consummate skill and effect.

When she turned her back on the White Cliffs people, and, picking up the heavy basket of flowers, walked off with it, with a fine assumption of absorption in her responsibilities as a flower merchant, she was consciously posing for effect.

When she had found a stump completely hidden from the grass-grown road, whose almost effaced wheel marks might have forewarned trespassers, she planted her fragrant burden upon it and seated herself on a neighboring stump, facing in the direction from which old Cato, her carrier, must presently come shambling. Ostentatiously opening her book, she spread it upon her lap and fastened her eyes upon its printed characters. They might have been Greek or Hebrew characters for all the meaning they conveyed. She was still acting a part. Her smooth forehead was rumpled by a frown.

The dog was sound asleep beneath her feet, and to all appearances she was reading absorbedly, when the lazy shuffling of Cato's mule along the roadway made her look up.

"This way, Cato," she called, in her clear, commanding voice, and delivered her basket of flowers with strangely curt directions. "This is packet day. You must be there before the upcountry boat gets in."

Then, seating herself once more, she opened her book where her handkerchief kept the place. Mechanically she finished the interrupted passage. It was one of Goethe's sage aphorisms. She read it aloud in a student voice, somewhat as if resolved to drown every other voice in that of the sage:

"The thoughts we have had, the pictures we have seen, can be again called back before the imagination, but the heart is not so obliging; it does not reproduce its pleasing emotions."

She looked up. Cato was entirely out of sight. The mask might safely be thrown aside. While she drew one long, half sobbing breath, with hysterical energy she turned, lifted the book high in her right hand and sent it hurtling into the thorny, brambly undergrowth.

With a sharp note of surprise, Stepniak scrambled to his feet and sprang to the rescue. Ida watched him with glittering eyes. It would not be an easy search. The thorns were thickest where it had fallen. She laughed at his frenzied zeal until she grew wearied of it. Then she called out to him, angrily:

"Let it be, sir! I do not want it. I am sick of it. It was written by a fool. Only fools try to keep their brains and hearts alive."

She was tearing her handkerchief into rags with nervous, trembling hands. Whenever the embroidered edge offered any resistance, she brought her strong white teeth to the task of destruction. Her cheeks were aflame, and her eyes were dry and brilliant. She was trembling violently from head to foot. This was not the first time that she had yielded to the over-strain her nervous system was perpetually enduring, out there under the trees, with no breathing thing near but Stepniak. Nature is fond of her own revenges.

Stepniak came back finally, triumphant. She had almost forgotten his existence. He laid the book at her feet and looked up for some word of commendation. She looked down upon him frowningly, then stooped, and, fastening one hand in his brass collar, struck him a sharp blow over the head with the book. Then she sent it once more spinning among the briers. Stepniak looked at her, but made no motion to go after the discarded volume a second time.

"You have learned your lesson, have you, boy?"

The dog wagged his bushy tail acquiescingly. Plainly, he disapproved of the disrespect shown the sage, but did not propose risking any more blows in his defense. Ida reseated herself upon the stump and drew him close to her by his collar. She looked him steadfastly in the eye. His glance quailed before hers. She freed one hand from his collar to pass it caressingly over his huge head. There was an apology in it and in her next words:

"Don't drop your eyes before mine, Stepniak. You are wiser than I, and truer. You learn your lesson of submission after one blow. It takes a great many for my teaching, and then the lesson is but half learned. You never lie, Stepniak. I do. I don't do anything else, in point of fact."

A single clear bugle-note rang out upon the quiet air. Another, and another! Stepniak wagged his tail expectantly. He recognized in it the summons for them to return to the house. The master of Glenburnie had himself hit upon this device for curtailing what he was pleased to call "the girl's wandering proclivities."

"You have the best of me at last, Step," said the girl. "When we get back to the house, you will stretch yourself in the sunshiniest corner of the gallery—in peace. When dinner is over, you will crunch your chicken-bones—in peace. When night comes, you will go to your kennel—in peace. Come, let us go home, Step."

At the first tap of her boot-heels on the hard marble floor of the hall, a withered, yellow face, surmounted by a brilliant turban, appeared at one of the doors opening into it. The yellow face wore a palpable look of anxiety. Ida looked at her questioningly.

"Well, Ma'm Dido?"

"It ain't well, my baby. He's in a way."

"He is always in a way, Dido. Can't you get used to things?—as I have?" She added this clause with a dry laugh full of irony.

"He's in a worse way than usual, my poor darling, and I don't feel easy about your going up. Hunt says he believes he's heard from Mr. Sib. He got a letter to-day from somewhere."

"From my brother Sibley?"

"That's what Hunt thinks. He's just been a-charging up there, my child. I don't feel safe 'bout your going nigh him."

"Nonsense!" Ida was smoothing her hair with her hands in front of the hat-rack glass. She was supremely quiet outwardly. All the passion she had displayed out there in the woods was either expended or once more under control. She was a trifle paler than usual, but then Ma'm Dido was not given to critical observation.

"I ain't sure it is nonsense, my baby. At any rate, here I stay until you come downstairs again."

"Very well. I have not the least objection to that. I think it probable I shall dine downstairs to-day. Tell Fanshaw, please."

Overhead they could hear the ceaseless shuffling of slippered feet. Ma'm Dido pointed to the ceiling:

"He's been going on that way for nigh two hours."

"Poor old man! Poor old unhappy father! And I have been very wicked this morning. I am a wretch."

It was to herself and not to Ma'm Dido she made this humble confession as she hurried up the broad stairway that curved in an elegant spiral through the central hall at Glenburnie.

CHAPTER V.

She entered the room upstairs prepared for a contest. She rather enjoyed the prospect of the fray. The necessity for some outlet to the pent-up excitement of the day was laid upon her very strongly.

"Father, have you heard from Sibley?" she asked, abruptly.

"D—n Sibley!"

"As you please about that; but have you heard from him? Dido tells me you had a letter this morning."

"D—n Dido!"

"No objection in the world to that, either, if it will contribute to your peace of mind."

She came forward with the air of a Van Amberg entering the cage of some particularly untrustworthy animal. Circumstances must decide whether cajolery or the lash (figuratively in this case) must be used.

The shuffling slippered feet came to a halt just as their wearer reached an immense upholstered chair, into which he dropped with a sigh of physical exhaustion.

Ida had taken up position in the low cushioned window seat, where, clasping her hands about her knees, she sat slowly swinging one little dusty boot backward and forward, while she looked at her father as steadfastly as she had looked at her mastiff Stepniak in the woods half an hour ago.

"Your boot is dusty, disgustingly dusty," said her father, peevishly, totally ignoring her twice-repeated question.

"Both of them are. It has not rained for two weeks, you know."

"And your attitude is excessively unladylike, Ida."

"So is overseeing."

She was calmly surveying the offending boot as it swung into and out of sight.

"You have not answered my question, father. Have you heard from Sibley?"

"Why should I hear from Sibley?" he snarled, showing a set of perfect teeth, very much as an angry dog might have shown his.

"Why? Because there are only two male Fairbanks left. Because it is not right that one of them should shut himself up senselessly in a luxurious hermitage, and the other flee to the uttermost limits of the earth, leaving a girl to struggle with this horrid plantation. It is not right, father, and if you have heard from Sibley I want his address. I want to write to him."

"What would you say to him?"

"I would tell him to come back home and take his rightful place as the master of Glenburnie."

"I am not dead yet, gir ."

"You are to all intents and purposes."

It was a daringly uttered taunt. His eyes glittered dangerously.

His hands—idle hands, softer, whiter and smoother than Ida's busy ones—gripped the arms of his chair until white gristly spots appeared on every knuckle.

"Look at me, girl!"

"Well, sir, I am looking." She was, unflinchingly.

"What do you see?"

"A very handsome man, in a perfect state of health. Not an old man. His hair is scarcely gray at all. And his eyes are positively luminous, especially just now that he is in a fury. I see a man who, with every faculty unimpaired, and, presumably, in his right mind, is yet content to live within the narrow circuit of four rooms, has his food brought to him as if he were a cripple or an octogenarian, and has abrogated his rights and duties in life as completely as a dead man could."

She took no note of his increasing frenzy. His voice, choked with passion, did not cause the fluttering of an eyelid.

"I wonder if you have forgotten, Ida, that I drove your brother Sibley out of this house?"

"No, sir, I have not forgotten it."

"And do you know what for?"

"For daring to tell the truth, as I have just done."

"For less—far less," He was brandishing his meerschaum pipe menacingly.

"If I don't speak it to you, father, no one will. No one cares enough for you to do it. I want you to break that senseless vow and take your place at the head of your own affairs; or else send for your son to do it. I am tired of carrying your burdens and his. My own are great enough." She had dropped taunts for serious protest.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A LUCKY LETTER.

Some of the Most Noted Names in History Begin with G.

There are people who are always searching for coincidences and placing great stress upon "lucky" and "unlucky" combinations of circumstances. To individuals so constituted the suggestion is offered that the selection of Gresham to fill the distinguished position of secretary of state adds another to the list of "lucky" men whose names begin with the letter "G." This letter is not the most conspicious in the alphabet, but it seems to be a good letter to have for a last initial. Sensible people, of course, reject all such theories as entirely fanciful, yet considerable evidence might be brought forward in this case to convince the credulous. Let us consider how many of the leaders in American and European affairs during the past half century are indexed under "G."

The list includes: Grant, greatest of our generals; Greeley, his presidential rival and the most distinguished of American journalists; Garfield, president and political leader for years before his election; Gould, the "wizard of Wall street;" Gompers, head of the federation of labor; Garrison and Giddings, of antislavery fame; Gibbons, the head of his church in the United States; Gough, the remarkable temperance crusader, and a host of men who have won more or less political prominence, like the Grays, Gorman, Gresham, Gordon, Garland, the Georges and the three worthy democrats of the metropolis, Grace, Grant and Gilroy. The navy has its Gherardi and the army will not forget Dr. Gatling's gun. Gottschalk, the composer, and Gilmore, the band leader, may also be mentioned, while Asa Gray and President Gilman deserve a high place among the scholars of the century. In Europe one name comes quickly to the mind, that of Gladstone. France contributes to the list Gambetta, Grevy and Goblet. Giers directs Russia's foreign policy as Gortschakoff did before him, while Giolitti holds the reins in Italy. Among the Europeans of note, Gounod, Gilbert, Gerome, Geffeken and Geikie should not be forgotten.—Rochester Herald.

Not His Will Power.

The crown prince of Germany, although not yet eleven years old, has a very ready wit and a queer way of saying things. One day, while visiting at Potsdam, the little prince was amusing himself by trying to make a donkey draw a cart. But the animal was stubborn and would not go. "Your donkey has a great deal of will power," called out the emperor, who was watching the struggle between his son and the obstinate animal. "Oh, no, papa," replied the little prince, quickly, "it isn't his 'will' power that troubles me. It is his 'won't' power. He won't go!"—Golden Days.



THE NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE,
is considered to be one of the best Machines made.
Why pay a good price for a cheap machine when you can get a good machine for the same money?
I carry a full line of Needles for nearly all machines. Repairs for any machine furnished on short notice.
If you think of buying an Organ or Piano call and see me.
FULL LINE OF FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING.
J. C. JAMES Jr.
Antioch, Illinois.

THAT FINE LINE OF
NECK WEAR
That everyone has been waiting for
HAS ARRIVED.
MENS STRAW AND FELT
HATS
In large Variety.
Call and make your selection
Before the Fourth.
Prices reduced on Wall Papers.
Just think of it! We are selling
Beautiful Dinner Sets for $7.95.
C. O. FOLTZ & CO.,
ANTIOCH, - ILL.

McCormick Steel Binders & Mowers.
Any one in need of Farm Machinery will do well to call on me before buying elsewhere.
I HAVE THE AGENCY FOR McCORMICK BINDERS & MOWERS.
— Have also on hand a stock of —
McCORMICK BINDING TWINE
OF DIFFERENT QUALITIES AND PRICES.
I have on hand Riding and Walking Cultivators, Hawkeye Hay Loaders, Tiger Self Dump Hay Rakes, Eureka Hay Tedders, Hay Carriers, Rope and Machine Oil.
All of which I sell at reasonable prices.
Oats For Sale at all times.
A. G. WATSON, - ANTIOCH, ILL.

CHANGE WINTER TO SUMMER.
ALL
Light Clothing,
Light Underwear,
Light Shoes,
Light Dresses,
Light Hats,
Light Slippers
VERY FINE GOODS
and will add materially to your happiness.
BUT THE LIGHT
Quick Meal Gasoline Stove
WILL MAKE HAPPINESS COMPLETE,
As they light quick,
Make light fuel bills,
Cook Quick and give
COMPLETE SATISFACTION.
We are still selling
Williams Bros., Best Flour, $4.60 Per Barrel
Makes Light Bread, and the price is very low.
WILLIAMS BROS.
ANTIOCH, ILL.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

INDEPENDENT IN ALL THINGS, NEUTRAL IN NOTHING AND FOR THE RIGHT AS WE UNDERSTAND THE RIGHT TO BE.

Vol VI. No 42. J. J. BURKE EDITOR AND PUBLISHER. *Antioch, Illinois, Thursday Morning, June 15, 1893.* ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR, STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

The Tight Money Market

Makes Clothing Manufacturers Anxious to Unload.

We relieved one of them of about $1.000 worth of

MEN AND BOYS'

CLOTHING

the other day and we are in a position to give Clothing buyers a *picnic of unheard of Low Prices.*

For Instance:

We show one lot of Boys' Fine Cheviot Suits, size 4 to 14 at $1.65.
Price all over town $3.50.

Boys' Cassimere Suits, ages 13 to 19 at $3.50.
Real value $5.00.

Men's All-Wool Stylish Cassimere Suits, at $7.00.
Usual price $10.00.

Men's Fine Cassimere Suits in Grey shades at $10.00.
Never offered before less than $15.00.

These are only a few items out of many. All we ask is that you will examine our goods before buying elsewhere.

The Model Clothing House,

TEMPERANCE TEMPLE,

Waukegan, - Illinois.

Antioch Time Table, Wisconsin Central Line.

Going North. Lv. Chicago.	Arv. at Antioch.	Going South. Lv. Antioch.	Arv. at Chicago.
*No. 1, 11:45 PM‖	1:48 AM.	*No. 2, 4:56 AM ‖	7:15 AM.
¥No. 7, 8:00 AM	10:22 AM.	¥No. 8, 5:21 PM	7:15 PM.
‖No. 9, 4:00 PM	6:37 PM.	‖No. 10, 6:53 AM	10:00 AM.
¥No. 5, 2:30 PM	4:23 PM	‖No. 4, 8:19 AM	10:05 AM.
‖No. 3, 5:00 PM	6:49 PM	*No. 6, 10:03 AM	12:30 PM.
‖No. 61, 8:30 AM	10:57 AM.	‖No. 60, 6:11 PM	8:30 PM.
		‡No. 62, 6:35 AM	8:35 AM.

Reference marks: * stop on signal. ‖ daily. ¥ daily except Sunday. *. daily except Sunday and Monday.

Reference marks: ‖ Sun. only. † Mon. only.

W. F. ZIEGLER, Agent.

Entered at the Antioch Post-office for transmission through the mails as second class mail matter.

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE. $1,25 IF NOT PAID IN 60 DAYS.

J. J. BURKE, PUBISHER. : A. F. BURKE, LOCAL EDITOR.

Antioch Home News.

Send us the news of your locality.

The Assessor has been making his rounds here the past week.

Have you tried that chow-chow for sale by the quart at Foltz'?

Work on the addition to Wm. Gray's house is progressing nicely.

If you can't catch fish now it is because you do not know how to fish.

Sumner Spafford was at Lake Geneva, Wis., the latter part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. John C. Burmeister were out at their cottage on Bluff Lake, Friday.

Saturday was another of those rainey days that have made the season enjoyable(?)

A number from here attended the dance at Albert Herman's new hotel, Grass Lake, Thursday evening and report a very enjoyable time.

Those 4 Crown olives at C. O. Foltz & Co.'s are fine. Try Them, 75 cents per quart.

Wm. Burke has commenced work on the basement for his new house in the Chinn & Burke addition.

Herman Bock, of Chicago, now has his new steamer in good working order. The boat is on Channel Lake.

Z. K. Jewett and wife, of Sparta, Wis., visited with Mrs. Jewett's brother E. E. Judd and other relatives here this week.

Lovers of good horses and those interested in breeding them should not fail to see the three fine stallions owned by G. A. Voltz, which may be seen at his stable on the old Voltz farm one mile east of Liberty Corners. The list comprises, Gus Voltz, with a three-year-old record of 2:20¾, sired by Phallus, record 2:13¾; Lucky V., No. 8915, sired by Swigert, dam by Nutwood Chief; and Able, sired by California, dam by George M. Patchen.

Get the baby's picture taken at Hatch's. You are sure to be pleased.

Will Harden, of Chicago, visited with Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Foltz this week.

The finest and largest display of canned goods ever shown in Antioch is to be seen at C. O. Foltz & Co.'s.

Proprietor Wilton is arranging for a 4th of July ball at his opera house here. Further notice later on.

Ziegler is a hustler but it made him hustle Saturday when he handled that car load of canned goods for C. O. Foltz & Co.

While the weather holds good is the time to gravel the streets. We hope this year to see some of them put in good condition.

There will be a public meeting at Chinn's Hall, Friday evening, June 16th, under the auspices of the Woodmen. A good speaker will be present. All invited.

I have for sale a loan of $3,000, due in 5 years at 5 per cent per annum, secured by first mortgage on farm worth $6,000 to $7,000. I also have for sale good notes of $100 to $1,700, drawing 6 per cent. Write me if you want a good loan.

URBAN J. LEWIS, Cashier, Kenosha, Wis.

Jerome Smith this week completed a 7 room cottage for J. C. Burmeister, of Chicago, at Sylvan Park, Bluff Lake. The building is lathed and plastered throughout and is a very substantial and pretty summer home. Mr. Burmeister and family will occupy it for the season some time the coming week.

The Catholic Society of Rosecrans is arranging to give a grand picnic at Wadsworth July the 4th next. Orations suitable to the day will be delivered in English and German by well known orators. An excellent program of amusements is being arranged for the day and in the evening there will be a fine display of fire-works.

Illinois Press day at the World's Fair, Friday June 16th will undoubtedly be one of the best days yet held there. Extensive arrangements are being made for the pleasure of the editors in attendance, consisting of a lunch and fine programme in which it is expected that Vice President Stevenson and Governor Altgeld will take part. Everyone who can do so should attend the fair Friday June 16th, as it will be more notable in many respects than other days.

The Chicago Evening Journal's Saturday issue is a paper of rare excellence in many respects. One of it's most entertaining features is a series of short copyrighted stories now in course of preparation. They are by the best known authors of America, and Great Britian, such writers as Geo. R. Sims, Mrs. Amelia E. Barr, John Habberton, Justin Mc Carthy and Henry Herman contributing. There is not a poor story in the series. The Evening Journal is a model newspaper for the family.

In medical examination and affidavits for pension, while I feel that all possible assistance should be given the soldiers, yet in justice to myself and family I cannot devote my time to this line of work without a reasonable compensation therefor. During the past 14 years I have examined and made medical affidavits in hundreds of pension cases, in nearly every instance without compensation of any kind. This I can not continue to do and will therefore ask of all persons requiring my services in this line the sum of two dollars for examination and affidavit of physical condition etc. Respectfully,

Jos. E. Kurr M. D.
Antioch, Ills.

84 in the shade Monday.

The finest photos at Hatch's.

R. D. Emmons' new house is about enclosed.

L. W. Lewis, of Lake Geneva, was here Monday doctoring disabled watches and clocks.

Miss Bertha Lewis, of Waukegan, is visiting her sister Mrs. W. S. Rinear.

We have the finest line of Gherkins and Dingees pickles ever seen in town. C. O. Foltz & Co.

There will be a concert at Gray's Lake, Ills. next Saturday evening, June 17th. A fine programme has been arranged and all are cordially invited.

The cottages around the lakes are beginning to fill up with people for the summer season. Many Chicago people will delay coming out until they see the Fair, however.

The yard around the school house is being graded up and put in shape for seeding. A very proper proceeding. Let us have a school ground that will be in keeping with the school building.

The ladies of the Sand Lake Cemetery Association will give a lawn sociable at Mr. H. P. Miller's, Friday evening, June 23, 1893. Ice cream and cake will be served. Everybody cordially invited.

Nettie Wright, Sec.

Chas. P. Westerfield, Ex County Surveyor, wishes to say that his residence and office is at 418 North West St., Waukegan, Ill., and that all orders from his former patrons and friends will meet with prompt attention by himself personally.

There will be a meeting at the Grass Lake school house Monday evening June 19th for the purpose of electing officers for the Grass Lake Cemetery Association. All interested are requested to be present as early as possible.

Ollie Foltz and Lin Paddock went on a fishing excursion to the lakes Monday last and returned with a fine string of bass. They want it distinctly understood that they caught them all in the old fashioned way, with a hook and line.

L. W. Lewis, the jeweler from Lake Geneva, will be at Antioch every Monday beginning with Monday June 12, to attend to cleaning and repairing watches etc. Leave your watches and jewelry with J. E. Perkins and have them fixed.

L. W. LEWIS, Lake Geneva.

The members of the Antioch Pleasure Club will give their third annual opening dance at Selter's Grove, Grass Lake, Saturday evening, June 17th and thereafter on every Saturday evening during the summer. Good music furnished. Tickets only 50 cents. Everybody invited.

The Security Savings Bank, of Waukegan, has a capital of $50,000.-00, transacts a general banking business; receives deposits of $1.00 or more; pays 4 per cent on deposits. Money payable on demand. Customers' valuable papers kept in our vault free of charge. Watchman on guard all night. Choice 6 per cent farm loans for sale; principal and interest guaranteed. Chas. Whitney, Pres., W. C. Upton, Vice Pres., John Mulhall Cashier.

Mrs. Kelly, mother of Joseph and Charles Kelly, of this village, died in Chicago Thursday last, and was buried in the cemetery at this place Sunday. She leaves six children, five boys and one girl and a large circle of friends to mourn her loss. Of the children five are in this country and one resides in the town of Man, England. The funeral at the M. E. Church Sunday was largely attended by the friends and relatives of the deceased.

1875. { EIGHTEEN YEARS OF SOUND, SAFE AND SOLID BANKING. } 1893.

DAN HEAD & CO., BANKERS,

KENOSHA, - WISCONSIN.

Country Merchants, Livestock Dealers, Farmers, in fact all who are obliged to handle any money in small or large amounts, would find it pleasant and to their advantage to open a Bank account.

PAY ALL YOUR BILLS WITH CHECKS DRAWN ON THIS BANK.

Keep no money at your homes.

Checks on this Bank pass at "Par" all over the United States; any store keeper will give you the cash for checks drawn on this Bank.

DEPOSITS FROM $1,00 UP RECEIVED.

We also issue a "Bond Form Coupon Certificate," that draws 4 per-cent per annum, payable every six months.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON DEPOSITS.

If you have any money that you wish to loan on Mortgage Security we can place it for you. No charge. Good Mortages on hand and for sale in sums to suit, that will pay you six per-cent interest.

City 5 per-cent and Government 4 per-cent Bonds for sale.

Our "Nickel Savings Bank,"

IS NOW OPEN AND IN RUNNING ORDER.

(Write us for particulars.)

Have ONE of the BEST Burglar Proof Vaults in the World.

Bring in your valuable papers and deposit them therein.

DAN HEAD, President. Wm. ENGEL, V. Pres.
URBAN J. LEWIS, Cashier. F. W. ENGEL, Ass't Cashier.

WAUKEGAN

Abstract Co.

UNDER THE MANAGEMENT —OF— D. L. JONES.

This Company is the sole owner of The Entire set of Abstract Books Formerly Compiled and owned by W. H. Ellis.

They are complete to all real-estate in Lake County from Government to date, and are the only complete Abstract books of Lake Co., real-estate.

We also have the set compiled by D. L. JONES, which gives us the advantage of two sets.

D. L. JONES, Manager. C. A. PARTRIDGE, President.

A. P. AMES,

—DEALER IN—

HARDWARE, TIN WARE,

BARB WIRE AND BUILDERS SUPPLIES,

Paints, Oils, Brushes, Calcimine, etc. New Process Gasoline stoves,

FARM MACHINERY, PLOWS, BUGGIES, CARTS,

WIND MILLS, HARNESS, PUMPS ETC,

Milk Cans Our Specialty

ANTIOCH, - ILL.

ANY THING NOT IN STOCK PROMPTLY ORDERED.

No trouble to show goods, I am here to sell and all I ask is an opportunity to show my machinery and make prices. Call and see me.

New Shoes hurt one's feet.

There is a temptation to make the old ones do, even when they have begun to let in damp, rather than to hobble painfully in new. To combine the advantages of both

BEN STONE,

Antioch, Illinois,

SELLS SHOES THAT DO NOT HURT,

Yet are elegant shaped, wear well and do not cost dear.

Test this statement; a call will convince. Your old horror of new shoes will vanish. Our patrons neither hobble in new or slouch in superannuated shoes. They

Walk in a more Excellent way,

BEN STONE, Repairing neatly and cheaply done.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS

ANTIOCH, : ILLINOIS.

WEEKLY NEWS REVIEW.

Latest Telegraphic News From All Parts of the World.

The Elgin National Watch Factory of Elgin, Ill., will close every Saturday during the summer to allow its 3,300 employes to attend the Fair.

Prof. C. H. Stone and a party of wheelmen from St. Louis, Mo., will visit the Fair June 20 and will then make the return trip on their wheels.

Henry K. O'Brien was arrested at Akron, Ohio, charged with embezzling $1,100 from the American Wringer Company of Port Huron, Mich.

C. A. Johnson, a laborer, was found with his throat cut in a field near Rockford, Ill. He came there four weeks ago from Colorado, was apparently much depressed by ill-health and disappeared from town.

Nine of the disputed precincts had been recounted at the close of court at Fairbury, Ill., giving a net gain of eight votes for Thompson over Schroyer. The latter, Republican, was defeated for Circuit Clerk by sixteen votes and instituted the contest.

The annual camp-meeting of the Children of God has begun at Grand Junction, Mich., and will last ten days. Delegates will be present from all parts of the country. The sect acknowledges no church organizations and is recruited largely from the Salvation Army. Its official paper, the Trumpet, is published at Grand Junction.

Reports from Miner's Delight, the new gold field in Wyoming, indicate the finding of large bodies of free milling ore.

Among the graduates at Knox College, Galesburg, Ill., were Ferdinand J. Karasek and Jean Caskey of Chicago. The degree of M. A. was conferred on Eugene Field.

The Rev. J. G. White, the anti-Catholic lecturer, was acquitted at Macomb, Ill., on the charge of using obscene language in his lecture on the "Abominations of Auricular Confession."

J. A. Edson has been promoted to General Superintendent of the Cotton Belt Road, vice W. B. Doddridge, recently appointed General Manager of the Missouri Pacific.

The casting of the Columbian Liberty Bell, which was to take place at Troy, N. Y., has been indefinitely postponed, owing to the breaking of the edge of the cast.

The Edinburg (Ind.) starch works has closed and will not resume operations. It is in possession of the "trust." The Edenburg cabinet works will close for six months, owing to dullness of trade.

The Amherst College Baseball Nine defeated Brown's Club by a score of 6 to 2

The Spanish caravels en route to Chicago were sighted off Vineyard Haven, Mass.

V. L. Gilliland of Linesville, Pa., committed suicide by taking laudanum at Alliance, Ohio.

The Amalgamated Convention at Pittsburg, Pa., made good progress with the wages scale.

At a wedding in Hartington, Neb., John Keoch killed Henry Lansing. Friends of Lansing threaten to lynch Keoch, who is in jail at Hastington.

At the convention of the Sixth Division of the National Association of Postal Clerks in Lincoln, Neb., C. A. Guthrie of Chicago was elected President.

Otho Stevens, Mrs. Emma Morrow and Luther W. Turner were drowned yesterday near Spring Valley, Minn. Their team plunged into Deer Creek, upsetting the carriage.

John Smith of Lindsay, Mat Norris of Stokes Bay, Robert Mowatt of Hepworth, and Henry Whitfield of Toronto, Ont., were drowned by a row boat springing a leak and sinking.

W. A. Lawrence and a Mr. Odenheimer had a difficulty at Spartanburg, S. C., in which the lie was passed and it was decided to settle the matter on the field of honor. Lawrence was shot in the right leg and the wound is considered serious.

Samuel A. Thompson, owner of the Rocky Mountain Congregationalist, at Denver, Colo., left Chicago for home two weeks ago and has not since been heard of.

The eighteenth annual convention of the Amalgamated Association of Iron and Steel Workers is being held at Pittsburg. Delegates favor the adoption of last year's scale

Mrs. Satolli arrived at South Bend, Ind., to visit the University of Notre Dame. He was accompanied by Prof. James Edwards of the university and a number of Chicago priests.

The Rev. Dr James Reid of Illinois was reinstated to the ministry by the Reformed Presbyterian Assembly on condition that he provide for his demented wife according to his ability.

The Ohio Republican State Convention will be held at Columbus. Gen. Harris, the present Lieutenant-Governor, will probably be renominated. The only struggle will be in the make-up of the State Central Committee.

Scheip Bros.' wagon and carriage works at St. Louis were destroyed by fire. Loss, $100,000.

Henry Schmidt was arrested in St. Louis, Mo., for annoying Miss Julia Uhlbicht by persistent proffers of marriage.

Sixteen bodies were rescued from the Fuente Mines, Mexico, in which twenty-six men were burned to death.

Drowned Herself in a Barrel.

CHARLES CITY, Iowa, June 9.—Mrs. Edward Atherton, temporarily insane from sickness, slipped out of the house while her husband was asleep and drowned herself by plunging head foremost into a rain barrel.

One million dollars in gold has been withdrawn from the New York Subtreasury for shipment.

William Begg of Henderson, N. C., has been appointed valedictorian of the graduating class at Yale, and Arthur Wheeler of Hartford, Conn., salutatorian.

FARGO LAID IN RUINS.

Three Thousand People Left Homeless—Loss $3,000,000.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., June 9.—A special to the Tribune from Moorhead, Minn., says half of Fargo, N. D., is in ashes. The fire started at 3 o'clock yesterday in a restaurant on Second Street. A strong wind was blowing. At 4 o'clock the fire had reached the Great Northern track, ten blocks north, destroying the entire district for three blocks east to Broadway. A strong fight was made to prevent the flames crossing to the west side of Broadway, but by 4 o'clock they had crossed in several places. Telegraph wires are all burned, so that it is impossible to reach Grand Forks or Hillsboro to ask for help.

Probably 3,000 people are homeless.

The fire had crossed the river to the Moorhead side at the Fargo roller mill which will burn.

Among the principal firms already burned are:

Hersean, dry goods.
Crane's restaurant.
Magill, farm machinery.
Northern Pacific elevator buildings.
Western Union telegraph office.
Morton, real estate.
Red River Valley National Bank.
Daily Forum.
Merchants' State Bank.
Opera house.
E. S. Tyler, real estate.
Plano, McCormick, Walter A. Woods, Minnesota Chief, Deering and John Deer implement warehouses.
Cole's livery.
Grand Hotel.
Fleming's drug store.
Veder & Lewis' grocers.
Christians' drug store
Sheridan Hotel.
Appel Bros.
Minneapolis Dry Goods Company.
Logan's studio.
American Iron Works.
Continental House.
Van Brunt implement warehouse.

A strong wind made the fire travel so rapidly that hardly anything was saved. The flames went through brick buildings as easily as wooden ones. The loss will be over $3,000,000, as practically the entire business district of the city is in ruins

BIG ELEVATORS IN TROUBLE.

Heavy Attachments Against the Northern Pacific Company.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., June 9.—A rumor gained circulation at noon yesterday that two of the best known elevator companies in the Northwest, the Northern Pacific and the Red River Valley, were temporarily embarrassed, and subsequent events prove that although the crash is not absolute the predicament in which the two named corporations find themselves is a serious one. The situation is attributed to the prevailing uncertainty and the lack of confidence which is felt by the banks.

The facts in the case as yet will not warrant the assertion that it is a business failure, although the statement comes direct from the general manager of the Northern Pacific Elevator company that that corporation will ask for the appointment of a receiver. This means that the Red River Valley company will do the same; as the capital interested in each is mostly mutual.

The capital stock of the Northern Pacific Elevator company is held mostly outside of the city, principally in Duluth. George Rupley, president of the Northern Pacific Elevator company resides in that city, and until his arrival to-day no statement as to liabilities and assets or the financial difficulties of the companies will be forthcoming. The capital stock of Northern Pacific Elevator company is $650,000 and the Red River Valley company $250,000, and the interests of both concerns are held largely by the same men.

SACASA TO SEE THE FAIR.

Nicaragua's Deposed President Plans a Tour of the United States and Europe.

NICARAGUA, June 10.—President Sacasa is at Leon, preparing for a journey abroad. He said in an interview:

"I was not overthrown. I was fully able to have sustained my position and even to have conquered the revolutionists, as I had positive promises of aid from the outside." By "outside" the ex-President meant other Central American republics.

He continued: "But I did not want to see my country suffering from a revolution, devastated and ruined, which undoubtedly would have been the result had there been any serious fighting. What I wanted and did obtain was a guaranty of some good and stable government for the people and assurances that my friends and followers would not be molested.

"I feel sure that the new government will carry out all pledges made to me, in which have been included assurances referring to the canal, respecting the rights of concessionaries and grants to the present company. It is my intention to visit the United States, traveling over that country and inspecting the Chicago Exposition, to see Europe thoroughly, then return to Nicaragua."

ROBBERY NOT THE MOTIVE.

Lizzie Borden Told an Officer that Nothing in the House Was Disturbed.

NEW BEDFORD, Mass., June 10.—In the Borden trial to-day Officer Fleet admitted that he found other hatchets in the cellar partly covered by ashes. Officer Harrington made a hole in the defense's theory of murder by outsiders by testifying that Miss Borden told him immediately after the tragedy that the motive was not robbery, as everything about the house was undisturbed. She told witness she left her father reading a paper and found him dead twenty minutes after. She was particular about the time she was in the barn, saying she was there fully twenty minutes.

AUSTRIAN ARCHDUKE.

Heir Apparent to the Throne Expects No Official Recognition.

NEW YORK, June 8.—Chevalier D'Hoppancourt, Captain of the Austrian training ship Frudsbero, had made an official call upon Mayor Gilroy.

He informed the Mayor that the Austrian Archduke, heir apparent, who is now on a tour of the world, will be in this city soon. As he is traveling incognito, however, he will not expect to have his presence officially recognized.

ROSTER OF THE DEAD

LIST OF THE VICTIMS OF THE COLLAPSED BUILDING.

Searching the Ruins for More Bodies—Death List Increased—The Number of Dead Over Twenty Two—Order Out of Chaos.

WASHINGTON, June 12.—Until late last night workmen had been employed in removing the tons of loose bricks and broken timbers from Ford's Theater building and this morning the old hulk looks less hideous than when the scenes of dead and broken bodies were yesterday being carried from it.

A hundred or more broken desks and tables were piled in the rear on each floor and the litter of papers and books had been gathered up and such as were of any value taken to a place of safe keeping. Broken and twisted gas pipes protruded from every part of the wrecked section of the building.

By 8 o'clock, an hour earlier than usual, the old clerks began to arrive at the building and every new-comer was greeted with effusive welcomes by his comrades.

And then they told tales of marvelous escapes and each was again and again questioned as to where he was at the awful moment.

Tears filled many eyes as each told of his experiences and how he had seen one whom they all knew dashed down to death. Many of the clerks with a view to not losing time knocked on the doors of the annex building adjoining the ruined theater and to the officials within reported for duty.

No suitable building has yet been secured, and it will probably be some days before the force is again put to work.

The coroner's inquest will commence Monday. The jury impaneled this morning consists of practical business men of high character. Investigation by the War Department will also be had.

The stories of suffering and distress growing out of this calamity are heartrending.

NAMES OF THOSE NOW DEAD.

Many Bodies Buried in the Debris of Wrecked Ford's Theater.

WASHINGTON, June 12.—Though there are persons known to have been in the wrecked Ford's Theater building still unaccounted for the reported death list has been increased only one beyond the number given last night—namely, twenty-two. They are recapitulated, with details, as follows:

GEORGE O. ALLEN of Pennsylvania, aged 52, unmarried. Mr. Allen had been in the department since 1863. He was a veteran of the late war and a native of Philadelphia, where a mother and two brothers survive him.

GEORGE M. ARNOLD of Virginia, aged 50, leaves a widow. Arnold, who lost his life in a mad leap from a rear window of the old theater building to the cobble-paved alley below, was one of the best known colored men in the city.

SAMUEL P. BANES of Pennsylvania, aged 55, leaves a wife and grown family. He served during the war in Company I, 3d Pennsylvania Reserves, and then settled down at Bristol, Penn., where his body will be taken for burial.

L. W. BOODY of New York. No details have as yet been obtained as to Mr. Boody.

JOHN BUSSIUS of the District of Columbia, aged 54; leaves a wife and family. He was born in Germany and served in the Fourth Michigan Infantry.

J. E. CHAPIN of South Carolina, age unknown. He leaves a widow and three young children.

JEREMIAH DALY of Howard, Counter County, Pa., unmarried; employed in the office; was about 30 years of age. He will be taken to Howard for interment.

JOSEPH R. FAGAN of Kansas, aged 37. He leaves a widow and two little girls in destitute circumstances.

J. B. GAGE of Michigan; age unknown; leaves two children. He was a G. A. R. man.

B. N. JARVIS of Michigan; no details.

J. BOYD JONES of Wisconsin; no details.

DAVID JORDAN of Missouri, aged 39. He leaves a widow and little child in rather straitened circumstances.

FRED B. LOFTUS of New Jersey was in his 57th year and had spent over 30 years in the government service in the office in which he died. He leaves a widow and six children.

J. M. MCFALL of Wisconsin, aged 35, leaves a wife and child. He has served continuously thirteen years in the war department.

Grain Buyers Missing.

WABASH, Ind., June 12.—John and Thomas Overman, dealers in grain at Amboy, near this city, have been missing from home for over a week and their relatives have received no tidings from them and are much alarmed. It is said, that the two, having become indebted to a Piqua, Ohio, firm for whom they were buying, to the amount of $5,000, could not meet their obligations and left. They have borne good reputations, and their friends say they will return in due time and satisfy all demands.

Death of a Veteran Editor.

WABASH, Ind., June 10.—H. J. Browne, an old newspaper man who has been running the Silver Lake News for the past year, died yesterday morning, aged 70. Mr. Browne founded the Omaha Times, the first paper established in Nebraska, subsequently selling out and going east, where he obtained employment in one of the departments at Washington. He edited papers here and at Anderson. His death was due to consumption.

Harrison Confers Degrees.

LAFAYETTE, Ind., June 9.—The nineteenth commencement exercises at Purdu University were witnessed yesterday by an audience of several hundred. The candidates for graduating degrees numbered thirty-three. Ex-Senator John J. Ingalls had been engaged to deliver the commencement oration, but at a late hour he telegraphed that his voice would make it impossible for him to attend. Ex-President Harrison had come over from Senator Ingalls and so lowered by the demand that he made a half-little speech.

TICKET MEN BREAK RULES.

Startling Discoveries of Crookedness Among Railway People in New York.

NEW YORK, June 9.—The efforts of the transatlantic steamship companies to establish a clearing house for the purpose of routing all immigrant travel west of Chicago and St. Louis and ultimately to control all immigrant travel in this country brought to light an unusual condition of things among the railroads themselves. The evil of big commissions on passengers has broken out again among the Eastern railroads and certain of the Western lines have devised schemes to beat competitors out of all the second and third-class passenger traffic. Big commissions rule to all Missouri River points and also to St. Paul and other Northwestern cities. It requires a knowledge of the combination to be sure to get these commissions, but every ticket broker in New York city and many of the boarding-house keepers in the lower wards know how to unlock it. The game is played chiefly through three or four well-known ticket agents of the First Ward, in whom the railroads repose confidence. These agents pay the big commissions and at the same time retain enough of the "allowance" to make it an object to themselves. Of course the strictest secrecy is necessary, as companies caught at the naughty of willful violations. The three leading agents of the First Ward hold the key to the situation.

WON'T BOW TO WALL STREET

Meaning of President Cleveland's Statement on the Financial Situation.

WASHINGTON, June 8.—President Cleveland's frank statement in regard to the date of calling an extra session of Congress was the subject of political gossip. The President wrote the statement himself and sent it to the press association, and everything indicated that the President had made up his mind to make the statement after a conference with some of his high political advisers. Secretary Gresham drove to the White House and remained with the President a while. Although it is not positively known, it is believed that other members of the Cabinet were there also and that they gave the President their advice on the propriety of the statement.

The meaning of the interview, as it is generally regarded, is simply that the President wishes it to be understood that his administration will take no action, such as the issuance of bonds, until after Congress has met and had a chance to legislate on financial affairs.

There are some who doubt the wisdom of the President's entering into the general discussion on this subject, claiming that by so doing he will aid very materially to the feeling of financial unrest, especially in the West. They fear that the President's statement, admitting as it does the danger of the situation, will occasion the subtraction of a number of deposits from banks and possibly the failure of several of these institutions.

HONOR NATHAN HALE.

The MacMonnies Statue of the Patriot Unveiled in New York.

NEW YORK, June 9.—The statue to Nathan Hale erected by the Sons of the Revolution in this city has been unveiled. Chauncey M. Depew delivered the address. A large number of people witnessed the exercises.

The statue was designed by Mac Monnies and faces the junction of Broadway and Chambers Street. The patriot looks down on the passing throng as he did on his executioners when he said: "My only regret is that I have but one life to give for my country."

The arms are bound and the coat and waistcoat, as well as his frilled shirt, are open, leaving the neck bare for the executioner's noose. The feet are also bound. The hands are held out as far as the cords will permit; not in an attitude of supplication, but of resignation.

On the face of the granite pedestal will be these words in raised letters:

ERECTED TO THE MEMORY OF
NATHAN HALE
BY THE
SONS OF THE REVOLUTION.

On the side of the pedestal facing the City Hall will be the last words of the patriot, quoted above. On the other two sides of the pedestal will be a wreath of laurel and the seal of the Society of the Sons of the Revolution. The total cost of the statue is $15,000. The money was raised by subscription. At night the Sons of the Revolution hold a grand banquet in the patriot's honor.

FUNERAL OF EDWIN BOOTH.

"Little Church Around the Corner" Crowded with Noted Men and Women.

NEW YORK, June 12.—The funeral services over the remains of Edwin Booth were held yesterday at 10 o'clock at the Church of the Transfiguration. Seldom has "the little church around the corner" been so completely filled from chancel to porch as it was yesterday morning an hour before the funeral process on was expected.

Actors, artists, men of letters, men whose names are known as foremost in their professions on both sides of the Atlantic, men of millions, all were there to join in the ceremony, and the "requiem to the peace-departed soul" of the greatest Hamlet of them all.

Hill's Celebration Postponed.

SEATTLE, Wash., June 10.—The Great Northern celebration in this city, to mark completion of the road to the Pacific and to welcome President Hill and his 300 guests has been postponed at the request of Mr. Hill.

He telegraphs that many of the men he desired to accompany him on his excursion are unable to leave at this time.

Kansas Women Want to Vote.

TOPEKA, Kan., June 10.—The Woman's Progressive Political Club of Kansas has called a State Convention of Populist women to meet in Topeka Wednesday, June 14. The object of the convention is to formulate plans for the conduct of the campaign for the woman's suffrage amendment to the constitution, which is to be voted upon at the general election of 1894. Mrs. J. G. Otis, President of the club, in an interview yesterday said that $50,000 was to be contributed to the campaign fund to assist in carrying the amendment.

FULLER TO RESCUE.

WORLD'S FAIR WILL BE OPEN SUNDAYS.

The Chief Justice of These United States Makes Glad the Hearts of the Anti-Sabbatarians—Closing Injunction Suspended.

CHICAGO, June 12.—The World's Fair will be open to-morrow, as usual.

Chief Justice Fuller of the Supreme Court of the United States, Judge Jenkins of the United States Circuit Court, and Judge Grosscup of the United States District court, all three sitting as a Circuit Court of appeals, this morning set the hearing of the appeal of the Exposition Company from the order of the Circuit Court that it close the fair on Sundays for next Thursday and entered an order that pending the hearing of this appeal the order of the Circuit Court be suspended. This means that the injunction issued yesterday is not operative and the fair will be open to-morrow.

When the three judges, dressed in the silk gowns which showed they were sitting as a court of appeals, ascended the bench Edwin Walker, as attorney for the exposition company, said that he had come to ask for a supersedeas suspending the order of the injunction of the Circuit Court until the appeal could be heard. In support of this he urged that such a suspension would not harm the United States government, the plaintiff; that the refusal of it might work injury to the Exposition company, the defendant, and finally that the order in the Clingman case in the State Court placed the Fair Directors between two fires, they being ordered to do two diametrically opposite things.

Chief Justice Fuller answered that the matter of jurisdiction would come before the Court of Appeals when it was organized and added:

"I had hoped to have avoided sitting in this case, but now will have to. I have, however, given away the few shares of stock I owned in the Exposition Company and will act. The injunction is suspended pending the action of the higher courts.

CREDITORS AGREE TO WAIT.

Kansas Grain Company Will Probably Resume Business Soon.

KANSAS CITY, Mo., June 12.—The board of directors of the Kansas Grain Company will meet at the Kansas City office to-day, and steps will then be taken either to reorganize the company or to go into liquidation and pay the creditors in full. The board is composed of President T. J. Templer of Hutchinson, Kan.; Treasurer H. M. Kirkpatrick and W. H. Reed of this city. This company handled $10,000,000 worth of grain last year. President Templer made arrangements with the American National Bank of this city for an extension of time to pay the $45,000 which is owned by the company.

This disposes of the last of the company's large creditors, all the others having agreed to wait for their money until the company can realize on its property. This opens the avenue for a reorganization of the company and Treasurer Kirkpatrick is satisfied that at the meeting of the Board of Directors to-day arrangements will be made to resume work.

MEYERS NOW IS FAMOUS.

He Was the First to Break Out of Tombs Prison.

NEW YORK, June 12.—By digging out of his cell in the Tombs prison and escaping undetected last Thursday night John Meyers has accomplished a feat which will make his name memorable in the history of crime in this city. His is the first successful attempt to break out of this prison since it was built, nearly sixty years ago.

The only escape that parallels Meyers' was that of Murderer William Sharkey, who nineteen years ago passed the doorkeepers, disguised in woman's clothing.

Meyers was a burglar, and a very common burglar at that, and was being held for sentence after pleading "guilty" before Recorder Smyth in general sessions on June 6 to two indictments for burglary in the third degree. His tools were two iron braces from his cot and an old spoon.

ONE DOLLAR NOT ENOUGH.

Colonel Preston Says the Price of the Isabella Coins Is Too Low.

WASHINGTON, June 9.—Colonel Preston, the veteran of the United States mint and at present acting director, after reading Mrs. Doolittle, Jr.'s, letter in the Evening Post, in which she says that the price for the Isabella quarters is $1 apiece, said that he thought the price too low.

"The Isabella quarter," he said, "will be the most beautiful silver coin ever struck off. It will far surpass the souvenir half-dollar and because of its smaller size will be more easily worn as a watch charm or something of the kind. In my opinion they will be worth $2 apiece, for there will be only 40,000 of them. The first coin will probably be struck off on July 1 and they will all be ready for shipment on the following day.

TROOPS ORDERED OUT.

The 2d Regiment I. N. G and Part of Col. Bennett's Command to Report.

SPRINGFIELD, Ill., June 12.—Gov. Altgeld has ordered out the Second Regiment, Illinois National Guard and a portion of Col. Bennett's command. The order gives instructions to proceed to Lemont immediately and quell the riots among the striking quarrymen on the drainage canal.

THREE FIREMEN KILLED.

Block of Fine Residences at San Francisco Burned.

SAN FRANCISCO, June 8.—Fire which broke out in Lyon street near Page at 3:30 destroyed about a dozen fine residences most of which were of recent construction. The fire was not under control until 5:30. Three firemen named Richard Windrow, Edward Davis and Charles Madison, were instantly killed by the falling of a chimney, and another fireman named Hewitt was badly burned. The loss is estimated at $200,000

SEVEN SHOT DOWN.

The Lemont Strikers Killed by the Deputies.

LEMONT, Ill., June 12.—There has been trouble along the drainage canal. A crowd of strikers, most of them from the quarries of the Illinois and Western Stone Companies assembled at the depot at Lemont, and, armed with clubs and guns, they marched down the canal at 11 o'clock in the morning. On the way down the strikers received reinforcements, and in some instances they stopped and compelled workingmen to join them. They marched down the towpath, past the camps of E. Campbell and Smith & Co. At both of these camps they passed a number of men armed with Winchesters, but they encountered no opposition. After they had gone down about two and a half miles, fully one mile into Will County, they were nearing the camp of Locker, Harder & Co.

Between the camps of Smith and Locker & Co., they were met by an armed force. A hot pitched battle followed, and within a few moments the ground was strewn with dead and mortally wounded strikers. At least six people were killed outright, but the names of none of them have so far been learned. *One man was found by* Coroner Romus Arnold of Will County with a bullet through his head. Nothing was found by which he could be identified. Three men are known to have fallen into the old canal in Will County and two are supposed to have fallen into the canal on the Cook County side of the line. The wounded several of whom will die, are:

MICHAEL MICHAELIS, bullet through fleshy part of thigh.
FRANK PAESKI, cut over eye.
LORENZ LEVOUDOWSKI, bullet in wrist.
LUDWIG KLUGER, section man, bullet through body; will probably die.
ANTON VESELOWSKI, clubbed, several wounds in head.
THOMAS MERETSKI, bullet through lungs; will probably die.
MIKE BYER, bullet lodged under right kidney.
JOHN SEVRIN, shot through back and lungs; will die.
JOHN ZWOJOTOWSKI, bullet fractured thigh bone; will lose leg.
MIKE JASLOWSKI, bullet through lungs; will probably die.
JOHN PETERSON, bullets through shoulder and groin.
OTTO SMITH, ear cut off.

Besides the killed and wounded among the strikers the deputy sheriffs among the canal laborers captured thirty-two of the strikers, and they are in jail at Joliet.

The scene of action lies some two and a half miles south of Lemont. The Santa Fe Railroad runs in a southeasterly direction at that point between the old and the new canal.

Just north of the scene of conflict a narrow, raised stretch of ground runs west from the new canal. It was to the south of this stretch of filled grounds that the canal laborers and the deputy sheriffs took up their stand.

There were fully fifty of them, some ten to fifteen mounted on horses. They had all been well armed with Winchester rifles and they stood there ready for the fray. The strikers meanwhile were moving steadily south in an unorganized manner, talking loudly and thinking themselves master of the situation. Having passed a number of armed canal men, they were becoming confident that their march would not be withstood and that they would soon join their sympathizers from Lockport in triumph. One hundred feet south of the raised stretched of ground and immediately across the tracks from the armed canal men and deputies there is a break in the rock excavation. Through that break the armed force had a full view of all that passed along the tow path. Word had gone down that the strikers were coming. Every armed man at Locker's camp had his Winchester loaded and strange silence prevaded the ranks as they waited.

When the armed band saw an unbroken mass through the breach three shots rang out. Three men fell. Half a dozen guns clicked, and then a general report rang out. The striking quary men fell back. Their retreat soon became a headlong confusion and strikers rushed madly up the canal, fearful of the death-dealing bullets. As soon as the armed men saw that they were victors they came across the street and started in pursuit. The mounted force left the horses behind and joined in the unequal conflict. Report after report rang in the ears of the flying strikers and many were followed by groans from the stricken strikers. Back toward Lemont they came.

Some distance above the scene of the first conflict there is a bridge over the old canal. As some of them hurried over well-aimed shots struck two strikers and they fell. Pushed by those in a mad rush, they toppled over and fell into the water. Several of the strikers who fell still showed fight, but weakened by the loss of blood, they could not stand the conflict, and several of them were severely clubbed. The strikers claim that as they came north past the camp of Smith & Co., they were fired upon by armed men from that camp. They say that they were entrapped between two fires. They say that Smith's men allowed them to go by unmolested, and that when they were in such a position that their escape was impossible they were attacked,

The van of the flying strikers reached Lemont and the news of the conflict spread like wild fire. Soon the whole town was out and express wagons and all sorts of conveyance were taken down to gather up the wounded. All of them live in Lemont and with one exception they are quarrymen. During the conflict the deputy sheriffs succeeded in capturing thirty-two of the strikers. Two of them, who were mortally wounded, dragged themselves into the woods and died there. The strikers say they carried no fire-arms, and that the deputies fired the first shot.

MRS. FRANK LESLIE'S DIVORCE.

Referee Taylor Recommends That She Be Granted a Decree Absolute.

NEWBURG, N. Y., June 10.—If the opinion of Referee Grant B Taylor has any weight with Judge Brown Mrs. Frank Leslie will soon be granted an absolute divorce from "Willie" Wilde. Referee Taylor, who was appointed to take the testimony in Mrs. Leslie's suit against her husband, has gone to White Plains, N. Y., and furnished his report of the case to Judge Brown, with a recommendation that Mrs. Leslie be granted an absolute divorce.

THE REMEDY.

The burden of Humanity—it lies
Heavy upon my heart—I cannot rest.
Like the unquiet sea I hear its cries
Of pain and misery that never cease.
While man robs man forever of his peace
With his foot planted on his brother's breast,
Wealth can disport, Power can sneer or jest
At millions struggling for the breath of life.
What cares self that another is unblest?
"Where is the remedy?" While low, clear, still
Rings to unheeding ears another cry—
Fateful it grows, and ominous of ill,
While louder roar the strife for rule or pelf—
List!—"Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."
—Twentieth Century.

A MODERN CINDERELLA.

BY CHARLOTTE M. BRAEME.

CHAPTER V—CONTINUED.

"Ridiculous!" said Mr. Harcourt.

"Of course," continued the lawyer, "it is quite your own option whether you carry out those kindly intentions or not; but permit me, as the friend and adviser of the family, to say one thing: do not turn this young girl out-of-doors. There are many people who share my belief, and think that her father was married; whether it was so or not, there has always been great sympathy expressed for the girl, and it would do you an immensity of harm if you were to turn her out. I know of nothing that would excite a more unpleasant feeling in the neighborhood."

In vain Mrs. Harcourt tried to say something with bland courtesy that was yet full of defiance. Mr. Treherne refused to hear any more on the subject. He had said what he had to say; now let them please themselves. He had made an effort for the poor, friendless girl; let them do as they would.

He was not very anxious to continue his office as agent for the estate. He had had a great love and reverence for the old squire; he had none for these people who succeeded him. It was a matter of perfect indifference to him whether he continued in his office or not. They saw it, and for that reason were doubly anxious to retain him. Mr. Harcourt begged that he would serve him faithfully, as he had done the squire.

"I will do it if you wish," said Mr. Treherne, "but I can foresee many points on which we shall disagree. I am decidedly of the opinion that the ladies ought to be paid. Mrs. Morgan, for example, has lived in the house since she was a girl of twelve; she is now nearly sixty. Such long and faithful service deserves a reward."

"She has been well paid, and has saved money, I do not doubt," said Mrs. Harcourt.

But the lawyer was not to be beguiled into a controversy with her. He addressed himself entirely to Mr. Harcourt, and it is only fair to say that gentleman felt a thrill of delight in seeing his wife snubbed. "I suppose," said the lady to her husband, some time afterward, "that we shall be compelled to keep this odious girl, whether we like it or not?"

"You will not make her life too pleasant," said Mr. Harcourt. "Now, Sophia, could you not stretch a point for once and be kind to the girl? It's very annoying, I know, but she cannot help it, poor thing! It is hardly fair to blame her."

"Leave me to manage my own business Mr. Harcourt; men are all alike—the sight of a fair face is enough to make them weak as water."

"Nay, we are not quite so bad. I do not mean spoil her, indulge her, or anything of that kind, but you might be kind to her; I am sure the poor girl would be grateful."

"If she does remain, and I have not made up my mind about it, she must act as maid to Mabel and Jane."

"Heaven help her!" thought the master of Weston Grange, but he did not dare to breathe such a prayer. So his lady decided, and she told Mr. Treherne that evening, with a grim smile on her face, that she had been considering what he said, and had decided upon keeping Florence with her. The lawyer looked up most agreeably surprised.

"You have decided kindly, madam," he said, and although she had resolved that Florence should save the expenses of two maids and should toil incessantly, that lady felt all the glow of virtuous action.

CHAPTER VI.

It is supposed that the wild Indians have a fair idea of torture, that they know how to inflict tortures that do not occur to others; but for torture, in what may be called its refined state, nothing can exceed the pain inflicted by proud, disagreeable, jealous women on those in their power. The tortures of the Indians are nothing to it. In the one case the body suffers; in the other, heart, mind and soul.

No words could tell what Florence endured from the time the Harcourts took possession of Weston Grange until the old housekeeper's prophecies were fulfilled, and the silver side of the cloud was turned to her.

Mrs. Harcourt, on the day after her conversation with Mr. Treherne, sent for the young girl to her room. She had thought long and deeply over her project, and it seemed to her a most economical one. It would be a great advantage to her daughters to have some one who spoke French, and could give Jane an idea of pronunciation in singing her Italian songs; one who could be used at the same time as a maid, who would perhaps display excellent taste in dress, and give to her daughters all the advantage of a refined and elegant taste. As for cost, she would take care the girl cost little enough; there would be no need to give her money; she could wear the girls' old dresses and the food of one person would make but little difference in a large household. The more she thought of her plan, the more excellent it seemed. In a glow of good-humored virtue she rang the bell and ordered the young girl to be sent to her. Florence entered, pale and trembling, expecting some harsh decision, some unkind words; to her surprise Mrs. Harcourt received her with a smile.

"I have sent for you," she said, "that you may know what decision, Mr. Harcourt and myself have arrived at with regard to you. I shall expect your lifelong gratitude. Many people in our position would at once have sent you adrift. We do not intend acting so harshly; we are willing that you should find a good home with us. We will feed you, clothe you, give you all the advantages of a good home, and in return we shall expect from you certain services; they will, I hope, be cheerfully rendered."

The young girl muttered something, but no expression of gratitude came over her face.

"Do you not think, madam," she said quietly, "that it would be better perhaps for me to go out in the world and work?"

"I do not think so. You would not find it so easy to find a situation, owing to the unfortunate nature of your position, no one will take you as governess to children. We could not answer any inquiries made as to your character, and there would be insurmountable difficulties; there would be the expense of providing you with an outfit; in fact, it is not to be thought of."

The beautiful face grew paler as the lady went on.

"While you live you can never be thankful enough for the kindness shown to you now. In return for it I shall expect you to always speak French with my daughters, to wait upon them, to assist in making their dresses, to dress their hair; in short, to do all that they require; not much, not very hard work, considering what a home you will have; and I shall wish you always to be cheerful and well-behaved."

Again the murmured words that she did not understand, but chose to interpret as thanks.

"I am glad to see you grateful," she said, with great condescension. "There is another thing I must mention. The servants in the house are accustomed to call you Miss Florence; you must see that that is put a stop to at once; it places you on an equality with my daughters, and that I could not for one moment allow. You can begin your duties at once by going to Miss Harcourt's room and attending to what she wants."

"I do not believe," thought the lady to herself, "that she is a bit grateful. She looks like a princess in disguise; I must take all that nonsense out of her."

The whole household was informed that it was madame's wish that the young girl should be called Florence, and not Miss. There were many remarks that would have sorely displeased madame had she overheard them. One impression gained ground and that was that the "new people" were not "really gentle-people," they were so different from the "princely Beauchamps."

* * * * * * *

"So you are to be our maid?" said Mabel, when Florence timidly presented herself. "Mamma must please herself, of course, but I do not think it a very sensible arrangement. I hope you will keep your place."

"I will try my best to please you," said a sweet, musical voice, the very music of which was hateful to Mabel's ears.

"Can you make a dress?" asked Miss Jane, sharply.

"I have never tried," was the quiet reply; "but I will do so now."

Miss Harcourt opened a drawer and took from it some remnants of crape and black jet beads.

"Try if you can make something ornamental of this for my dress," she said, and then stood moodily watching the slender fingers as they rapidly moved among the jet.

"How do you contrive to keep your hands so white?" asked Mabel. "They look as though you had never done one day's work."

"I work very hard," said Florence. "My hands are naturally white, I suppose. I do nothing to make them so."

And in a few more minutes she had fashioned an elegant ornament out of the materials given to her. She held it out to Mabel, perhaps in her simplicity expecting a kind word.

"It will do," said Mabel ungraciously. "Now take this black silk carefully to pieces. We shall find you plenty of work in time."

The sisters had each a suite of pretty rooms—a bedroom, dressing-room and a sitting-room; there was also attached to them a kind of anteroom, and here it was arranged that Florence should sit to sew.

It was Miss Jane who proposed this spiteful arrangement.

"Then we can see that she is always at work, and she is within call," observed that sagacious young lady; and from that hour the tortures commenced for poor Florence.

Mrs. Morgan had been very kind to her; she had given her light tasks, easy of accomplishment, and had allowed her to spend all the rest of her time in reading, or study of some kind; but that was now all at an end. She was obliged to rise before 6; she had to see that both young ladies had a cup of tea brought into their rooms and then to prepare all kinds of luxuries for their toilets; she must attend while they dressed. If they happened to be good-humored she escaped, but if not they did not hesitate to abuse her to their heart's content.

No lady's-maid would have put up with half that she patiently endured. When the young ladies went to breakfast she went to her sewing; sometimes she found time to take a cup of tea, but both sisters, if they could help it, would never allow her one minute away from her work. The whole day long she was busy at her sewing. It was impossible to say which was the greater, her patience or their insolence to her; they insisted upon her work being perfection—she must undo and do over and over again to satisfy them; with aching head and half-blinded eyes she must leave her work to dress them for dinner. How they ordered her about, scolded her, and found fault with everything she did, words could not describe. When they went down to dinner it would only have been natural for the girl to have gone out into the fresh air; but no, she must return, without loss of time, to her work—she must sew until it was time to attend to the undressing of the two young ladies, then she must prepare dresses for the morning. Least she should escape their vigilence, and contrive either to read or go out of doors, they set her so many tasks, and would have them finished. No galley-slave ever worked harder than this young girl, beautiful, graceful and accomplished. Her meals were brought into the little anteroom to her, lest she should lose time talking if she went to the housekeeper's room.

At first she wept wildly; there were whole nights when the servants could not sleep for the sound of that pitiful, passionate weeping. After a time she ceased to weep, tears were all unavailing—a dull kind of apathy crept over her, her lovely eyes lost their light, her beautiful face grew pale and sad, she was never seen to smile; she grew thinner and paler day by day, she seemed too wearied even to complain; she would lay her head on the housekeeper's knee, and, looking wistfully up at her, ask:

"Do you think I shall live very long, Mrs. Morgan? I shall be so glad when it's my time to die; I often think that God will be, oh, so much kinder to me because I have had no happiness here below, and He knows it is not my fault—is it? If any one told me I had to die to-morrow, I should be so glad; I am not complaining, but I am so tired—so tired!"

At last she looked so ill, so altered, that Mrs. Morgan took courage and went to Mrs. Harcourt to ask permission for the young lady to go out sometimes. That lady accorded it very ungraciously.

She did not see what such girls wanted with so much fresh air!

"I do not think, madame, she has left the house for the last two months," said Mrs. Morgan.

She was graciously permitted to go out while the family were at lunch, but she must be back and at work again when lunch was over.

She did not even smile when she was told of the privilege; it seemed to the poor, overworked, overburdened girl, that it was too late for anything, except to wish that she were ready to die.

CHAPTER VII.

Four months had passed since the Harcourts took up their residence at Weston Grange; sufficient time had been devoted, they thought, to mourning, so the dark dresses were laid aside, sumptuous toilets ordered from London and Paris, and the Misses Harcourt prepared to astonish the neighborhood.

One of the first gentlemen to call upon the new squire was Sir Leonard Falconer, of Falcon's court—a handsome, genial, high-spirited nobleman—a thoroughly honest English gentleman; chivalrous, earnest, noble, with a certain kind of simplicity, for which every one loved him. He was very handsome, with a frank, high-bred Saxon face, and beautiful eyes; beautiful lips, too, that never smiled or pleaded in vain.

He liked visiting at Weston Grange. For his benefit, Richard Harcourt put on airs of cordiality and genial hospitality quite foreign to his nature; for him, Mrs. Harcourt smiled kind, bright smiles; for his especial benefit and advantage, Mabel's fine figure was displayed to the utmost advantage; and for him Jane sang her sweetest songs.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A Drawback to Prosperity.

The New York newsboy had concluded to go West, and when he reached Omaha he dropped off the train by the assistance of a brakeman and began looking around a bit. After four days of travel and tribulation he thought it time to go into business or leave town, so he tackled a fellow craftsman, a kid about his own age.

"I say, cully," he remarked as a feeler, "how's de lay in dis town?"

"Good enough for me," responded the Omaha kid.

"Make anything sellin' papers?"

"Yep."

"Uscter be in de biz meself."

"Where at?"

"New York city."

"Make much there?" asked the Western kid with his eyes bulging.

"Cent or cent 'n half on a pape."

"That all?" and the Omaha boy's face fell. "We makes two and a half cents on ourn."

The New Yorker glanced up and down the street, swept his eye over all the buildings and turned up his nose disdainfully.

"Yes, cully," he said in a pitying tone, "but youse got to live in Omaha to do it, and I ain't gettin' rich at that price. See? Good by."—Detroit Free Press.

Georgia Was Part of the Sea.

While digging sewer ditches in Albany, Ga., recently, it is reported that workmen unearthed curious rock formations, which go to prove the assertions of geologists "that many years ago that part of Georgia was a part of the sea, and was built up by gradual deposits of sediment from rivers and other sources." The rocks found are said to be limestone, and contain fossil sea shells and impressions of shells.

IRELAND AT CHICAGO.

A PICTURESQUE SCENE FROM ERIN'S GREEN ISLE.

Donegal Castle, Surrounded by a Score of Cottages and a Village Smithy—The Noble Philanthropy of Mrs. Ernest Hart.

[World's Fair Letter.]

REGARDLESS OF her exquisite toilet and rich furs, Mrs. Ernest Hart, whose philanthropic work among the Irish peasantry is well known, is very busy superintending the work in the Irish village on Midway Plaisance. Donegal castle is the original Irish village of the plaisance. It was under this name that the concession was granted, and, on the spice given, out of her private means Mrs. Hart has erected a beautiful lot of buildings solely for the purpose of introducing the work of her proteges, the peasants of Donegal, to a larger world, hoping to relieve their wants by the widening of the market for their goods. John Bright once said: "Ireland is idle, therefore she starves; Ireland starves, therefore she rebels." Mrs. Hart's whole aim, as she declares, is that at least her part of Ireland shall not be idle. Armed only with her untiring energies and a warm letter to all from the Archbishop of Armagh, primate of all Ireland, she has left her English home of luxury to help the poor.



CASTLE IN THE IRISH VILLAGE.

Anyone who has ever climbed the steep pass of Glen Esh and crossed the seemingly endless bogs of Donegal into Carrick will have no difficulty in recognizing the buildings which Mrs. Hart has erected in the plaisance. Entrance is had through the far-famed gates of St. Lawrence, built in the thirteenth century. The interior is a large court formed by cottages on each side and an exact reproduction of Donegal castle at the back. In the center all that landscape gardening can do has been done to produce a unique effect. Around the edge of the walls runs a moat, and on its edge is reared a tower 100 feet high copied after one of the famous towers of the Emerald Isle, the history of of which is only a speculation of the antiquaries. Around these are planted old vines and clinging moss, to which when the warm weather comes will be added a look of age closely resembling the original article. In this courtyard are placed a number of old stones such as the pillar stone, Ogham hole stone and others closely connected with Ireland's early history.

The first cottage is occupied by a Gweedore girl who makes kell embroideries. This industry was called so because many of the designs are taken of the old Celtic folk of "Kells" and other early manuscripts. This cottage, like all the others, is an exact reproduction of the Donegal cottage where these home industries are daily carried on. The visitor will see the villagers in their native dress, living in cottages, the pot hanging on the fireplace, the cooking and the housewife work going on. All the girls, who number eighteen, are pure Celtic lasses. The next cottage is a carpenter-shop, where the finer trades are shown, and there is a boy there who carves in wood the drinking cups, or mether, as they are called. Here also are made the designs for the Celtic crosses, and out in the court-yard is a stone-mason who reproduces the designs in stone which have been brought from Ireland for that purpose.

In a cottage over the way more girls are at work on the famous Donegal homespun. There whoever cares to may see the wool as it comes from the sheep's back, see it washed, carded, dyed, spun into the threads for weaving by an old fashioned spinning-wheel and woven into the cloth. I call it an old-fashioned spinning wheel because they know no other in the Irish homes and I sometimes doubt if such fabric could be made on any other. In every one of these cottages is reproduced exactly the same state of affairs that exists in Donegal, and if any one imagines that they are too premature they have only to remember that the girls and the work come from a place thirty-six miles from a railway in the very heart of Ireland and show the work that is now going on in hundreds of cottages where a few years ago all was idleness and poverty.

No attempt has been made to reproduce the interior of the castle, now a ruin. The large space has been divided into two rooms. One is a lecture and concert room, where during the summer Irish music will be given, and at stated times Mrs. Hart and others will lecture on the subject of fostering by benevolence home industries among the poor. In the larger room is displayed the work done by the people. In none of the cottages are articles offered for sale. In the center of the large room in the castle is the huge statue of Gladstone by Bruce Joy, the famous sculptor, and around the walls are hung portraits of famous Irishmen by well-known Irish artists. There are also many cases showing old and curious Irish jewelry, and the Century and Graphic have sent for exhibition the original sketches of Irish life made by their artists. Many curious old things are put in quiet corners and hours may be passed in studying in the plaisance the history of the famous island.

Adjoining the castle is the village smithy. All of the tools and the fittings of the shops were brought over for the especial exhibit, showing just how the work is done at home. A very interesting feature is the Irish piper. He is a direct descendant of the MacSweenies of Donegal, at one time the most powerful of all the Celtic clans, and at regular times he will play the old native airs on the pipes. His place is at the foot of the great market cross of Kilkenny, which stands in the center of the courtyard.



MRS. ERNEST HART.



ENTRANCE TO THE IRISH VILLAGE.

A Great Paris Bootmaker.

France has lost one of its greatest men. M. Godillot is dead. His specialty was boots. He had an enormous manufactory near Paris, probably the largest of its kind in existence, and would turn out an order for, say, 30,000 pairs of boots for the army with the utmost dispatch. His name lives in the French slang of the day, for his manufacture is so well known that Frenchmen commonly talk, not of their boots, but of their "godillots."

A Profitable Collision.

The ship Annesley was originally named the British Enterprise, but was sunk by collision in the River Tyne. It is said that she was sold under water for $7,500, was raised and repaired at a cost of $15,000, and was then renamed and resold for $80,000. Cargo carrying is obviously not the only way in which a vessel may make money for its owners.

The Cunarder Campania.

The speed, twenty-three knots an hour, which has been attained by the Campania on her official trial trip places her easily in advance of any other ocean steamer. It is two knots an hour faster than the best speed yet made on the Atlantic by any steamer on a twenty-four hours' run.

ITEMS AND IDEAS.

Shelbyville, Tenn., is to have a lead pencil factory.

Miss Mary Conant, a school teacher at Turk Hill, near Rochester, N. Y., made $400 last year from a two acre asparagus lot.

Cargoes of horse meat, it is said, are being shipped from New York to Belgium as food for the poor people of that country.

In the production of watermelons the state of Georgia ranks first. That state is also second in that of rice and third in that of cotton.

A church committee in Pittsburg appointed to secure a cornetist who was a church member and Baptist, reported that it had experienced great difficulty, as most of the cornetists seen not only were not Baptists, but actually did not belong to any church at all.

Weightless "Gem" Beds
Piano and Typewriters' Chairs
Office Desks. Mfrs.
A. H. Andrews & Co., 215 Wabash Av. CHICAGO.



No Cure No Pay. DR. KEAN
THE EMINENT SPECIAL PHYSICIAN.
ESTABLISHED 1866
159 South Clark St., Chicago.

ON EASY PAYMENTS.
LADIES' Cloaks, Jackets, Wrappers, Dress Goods, Clocks, Jewelry, Watches and Silverware. Suits, overcoats, ready made or made to order.
GOOD FIT GUARANTEED.
MANUFACTURERS' DEPOT,
113 Adams St., Room 42, Opp. P. O.

Rupture, Rectal, Chronic AND Nervous Diseases

The Columbian Sanitarium
Schiller Theatre Bldg., Chicago,
103-109 Randolph St.
Occupying entire Third Floor.
Rupture cured without Knife, pain or inconvenience. Rectal Diseases cured by the best modern methods. Electro-Therapeutics for all Chronic and Nervous Diseases of Women skillfully applied by a distinguished expert in electricity. All diseases requiring Surgical interference promptly and successfully treated. Correspondence solicited.
Office Hours: 9 a.m. to 8 p.m.—Sundays, 10 a.m. to 3 p.m.
All languages spoken.

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE FOR GENTLEMEN.



And other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, Boys and Misses are the
Best in the World.
See descriptive advertisement which will appear in this paper.
Take no Substitute, but insist on having W. L. DOUGLAS' SHOES, with name and price stamped on bottom. Sold by

Scientific American Agency for
PATENTS
CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS COPYRIGHTS, etc.
For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.
Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the
Scientific American
Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York.

Know Thy Destiny.
The Greatest Opportunity of Your Life is Now, to Know What the Future Has In Store For You.



DR. MARY GORDON
Has the power of any two mediums you ever met.
The Greatest Second-Sight Seer and Forecaster of Coming Events. Acknowledged by press and people without a peer in her profession. Has been consulted by business men and women of Boston, New York and Chicago.
"Dr. Mary Gordon tells truthfulness of friends, business deal or matrimonial venture. Tells all your business affairs with utmost truth; lost or stolen property. Every hidden mystery revealed. Helps all who are in trouble. Gives advice in love affairs. Tells if your lover is true or false. Lucky days. Interprets dreams and locates mines. Restores lost affections. Brings the separated together. Makes speedy and happy marriage with the one you love by proper advice. Don't buy, sell or go on a journey until you consult this gifted lady in person or by letter. She diagnoses your case by Spiritual Insight aided by a staff of competent physicians. She cures witchery, fits, drunkenness, opium habit, rheumatism and all long standing and mysterious diseases.
READ AND REFLECT.
Clairvoyancy enables one to part the veil of the future and peer into the mysterious and obscure realms of what is to come and point out to suffering humanity the dark and dangerous pitfalls in the life of every person. In the First Book of Samuel, 9th chapter, 9th verse, we read: Before time in Israel when a man went to inquire of God, thus he spoke: Come, let's go to the seer (meaning one who can see for us what we cannot see for ourselves). Dr. Mary Gordon possesses this wonderful gift; her advice is reliable, the results satisfactory. Many unprincipled persons advertise the most who have no power at all but trickery. Beware of them; they are destroyers of confidence.
HUNDREDS ARE DYING
Daily whose lives might have been prolonged for years had they only consulted Dr. Mary Gordon in time. Her powers are not confined to forecasting and predicting coming events, but as a Healing Medium she is to-day probably the only living rival of the great Paul Caster and spiritual mother, Annie Lee, in the United States. Ladies may consult in confidence on all diseases peculiar to their sex. While under the influence of learned doctors she prescribes for Asthma, Catarrh and La Grippe. Send for her book, 10c. Office 373 West Madison-st., Chicago.
N. B.—Cut this out, as it will not appear every day.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR, IN ADVANCE.

ESTABLISHED SEPTEMBER 1, 1887
TOTALLY DESTROYED BY FIRE, MARCH 30, 1891.
OUT ON TIME APRIL 2, 1891.

THE TREVONIA
SILVER LAKE CLIPPER
LAKE VILLA ADVOCATE
WADSWORTH BLACKBIRD
} J. J. BURKE, Pub.

— PUBLISHED WEEKLY —

From the Press of The Antioch News.

☞ Where the P. O. address of a subscriber has been changed and no notice of the same received at this office we will in no manner be responsible for the safe delivery of their paper until they have enabled us to make the proper corrections on our books by furnishing their change of address.

☞ Subscribers who for any reason fail to receive their paper regularly should at once communicate the fact to this office, giving in addition to their name their P. O. address IN FULL.

NOTICE TO OUR ADVERTISERS.

As we wish to devote our entire time to news items, up to the hour of going to press on Wednesday, hereafter all changes required to be made on that day, in standing advertisements, in display type, will be charged for at the rate of 15 cents per double column inch, for the space occupied. Reading notices, 15 cents per single column inch. All other days changes are made free of cost. J. J. BURKE, Publisher. Antioch, March 1st, 1893.

THE whiskey trust is in trouble. Well, turn about is fair play. They have made barrels full of trouble for other people.

IT takes some of our statesmen a long while to become accustomed to the affairs of state. About the time they begin to know something their term of office expires and they have to go home again.

IT now looks as if Sunday opening so *far as the world's fair is concerned* is a dead letter. Sightseers in Chicago will not need to be informed that the saloons of that city will be run wide open as *usual on Sunday*. At every turn they will see evidence of that fact.

SECRETARY HOKE SMITH is now hearing a land case involving several million dollars worth of land in the state of Washington, upon which are some 1,500 settlers. The land in question is claimed by the Northern Pacific Railroad Co. The record of Sec. Smith has been such that it is altogether probable that if there are any doubts in the case he will give the settlers the benefit of them.

IT is stated with the greatest apparent confidence by members of the administration that President Cleveland has assurances which make him certain that there will be no trouble in passing a bill for the unconditional repeal of the Sherman Silver law through both the House and Senate as soon as Congress gets to work. This is directly contrary to what Senator Stewart, who claims to have made a canvas of the Senate, says. Can it be possible that some of the Senators have been telling the President one thing and Senator Stewart another? Perhaps after all it is merely a game of political brag all around.

IN a burst of eloquence during one of his speeches in the Senate in 1864, Senator Voorhees made use of the following words: "Let each eye which now beholds the sun take its last look at scenes of plenty and prosperity. Our fall from *bounding wealth and unlimited resources* to pinch and shrunken poverty and cowering bankruptcy is as certain under our present policy as the fall of Lucifer, the morning star, from Heaven." Wonder if the redoutable Dan sees in the present stringency of the money market a fulfillment of his prophecy uttered so long ago.

BY the collapse of the Ford theatre at Washington many valuable war records belonging to the soldiers of Illinois were lost. Documents and war files that were of inestimable value are now piled up in a temporary place of safety at Washington, ground up with dirt and mortar and pierced with picks and shovels, scarcely a whole page being left intact. It is said that the following records have gone down with the building and are now mixed with the general debris:

First Illinois artillery, Second Illinois artillery, First Illinois independent battery, Second Illinois independent battery, Third Illinois Independent battery, Fourth Illinois Independent battery, Fifth Illinois Independent battery, Sixth Illinois Independent battery, Seventh Illinois Independent battery, Eighth Ill. Independent battery, Seventh Ill. Infantry, Eighth Illinois Infantry, Ninth Illinois Infantry, Tenth Illinois Infantry, Eleventh Illinois Infantry, Twelfth Illinois Infantry, Eleventh Illinois cavalry, Twelfth Illinois cavalry, Thirteenth Illinois cavalry, Fourteenth Illinois cavalry, Fifteenth Illinois cavalry, Sixteenth Illinois cavalry, Seventeenth Illinois cavalry.

A correspondent at Washington says: For six years the government has been arranging all the records of the war in the most perfect order, 600 clerks being engaged on the work. One State after another was completed until all but one was finished. Illinois was this one and the work had just been fairly started. The work was being rushed as it was expected that with the completion of the Illinois records next fall the entire work on the war of the rebellion would be ended. For this reason every clerk in the ill-fated building had before him last Friday morning some one of the many records of Illinois.

Waukegan Department.

IDA M. FENKELL, Manager.,
317 GRAND AVENUE,
WAUKEGAN, - ILLINOIS.

Miss Fenkell is authorized to receive Subscriptions, orders for advertising, or Job Printing, also to collect and receipt for same, until otherwise notified. J. J. BURKE, Pub.

COUNTY SEAT NEWS.

The delinquent tax sale began Monday.

There are cases of typhoid fever in this city.

Many Waukegan people attend the World's Fair.

Martin Lux, of Wadsworth, was in town this week.

Mrs. Phila Winters is very ill at her home in this city.

Dr. C. A. Fowler, who has located here, is from Galena.

Mrs. J. E. Finnegan and daughter recently visited at Chenoa, Ill.

The general merchandise of the late Patrick Connoly was sold at auction last week.

The racing to have taken place Saturday was again postponed on account of the rain.

Mr and Mrs. Horace Partridge, of Pemona, Tenn., are guests of Hon. C. A. Partridge.

Grace P. Hills died at the family residence on State St. Wednesday, at *the age of forty years.*

Congressman J. Frank Aldrich and family are residing in the Kennard residence on State St.

Morrow Bros. factory at South Waukegan is a success and has orders faster than they can be filled.

A railroad man says that rates to Chicago will probably be cut next month, but single tickets will be much cheaper.

The oration of Fred Whitney, who graduated at Lake Forest, was much talked of as being fine in every respect.

The High School class of '93 will graduate June 22nd. The reception will be held at the residence of Senator Coon on Grand Avenue.

David Burke died suddenly Sunday night, being taken with hemorrhage of the lungs. He had been in poor health for some time. He was over 40 years of age.

Waukegan people were aroused by an alarm of fire at 12:30 Monday night. It was soon discovered that the Yeoman Spring Bed Factory was on fire. It was totally destroyed. How the fire originated is unknown.

The salaries of the city officials *have been raised owing to the increase of work.* The mayor receives $200 per year; City Clerk, $600; City Attorney, $500; Aldermen, per meeting, $3.00.

Mrs. Lucinda Hinkston, widow of the late Eber Hinkston, died at her home on Grand Ave. Saturday at one o'clock. She was 74 years of age and well known in this county. *She was a lady of a remarkably* pleasant and kind disposition.

The boys charged with assaulting a woman on *Marion street a short* time ago had a hearing Monday morning. The woman did not appear. The charge was changed to disorderly conduct and three of the boys plead guilty and were fined $3 and costs. The others were dismissed.

The Waukegan and Mississippi Valley Railway Co. filed articles of incorporation with Ragan Tuesday. Capital stock is $60,000. The object of the company is stated to be to build and maintain a railway in Lake Co., running three branches; one south into the township of Shields, another into Benton and another west into Cuba, which is in the southwestern part of the county, about twenty-five miles from Waukegan. The incorporators are all Chicago men. The principal office of the company will be located in Waukegan. It is thought by real estate men that the road was incorporated to be first when the time comes for a branch road to the factories.

The store and office building that Dr. Hope will erect on North Genesee street will be a substantial and handsome building.

The Opera House must pay a license because the council has so decided. The license is $10 for each evening performance and $5 for each matinee, home talent performance excepted.

The "log rolling" of the local camp of the Modern Woodmen took place Tuesday evening at Searls' Hall. The attendance from this city and other camps was large. The hall was nicely decorated. Hon. C. T. Heydecker made the address of welcome in his cordial manner, making every one feel at *home. The musical and literary* programme was well rendered and a general good time was enjoyed.

NEIGHBORING NOTES.

Pen Pictures of Passing Events Prepared by Our Correspondents.

GRASS LAKE.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Cropper, of Chicago, are visiting friends here.

The Lakeside Hotel had its "opening" for the season Saturday evening.

Miss Nettie Selter is visiting in the city. She expects to see the fair before returning home.

Bennie Lippincott and wife, of Hotel Lippincott, visited in the world's fair city over Sunday.

The new steamers make regular trips between McHenry and Fox Lake and carry passengers both ways.

Mr. and Mrs. Rob Selter have *gone to Fort Sheridan where Rob* sold his fine colt. They will go from there to Chicago and visit the world's fair.

Mr. and Mrs. Hugh Brogan and family of Antioch were among the number who attended the opening of Albert Hermann's new hotel Thursday evening last.

James Gardinier and daughters and two of their friends, Mr. Wolf and sister of Cincinatti, Ohio, were at the Ramaker House recently and took a trip around the lake on the steamer Alice.

The opening of Albert Hermann's hotel, The Queen of the West, was celebrated by a grand public ball Thursday evening. About 100 people were present and hugely enjoyed the occasion. This hotel is one of the best in this section of the country and Mr. Hermann's many friends wish him unbounded success.

ROSECRANS.

N. H. Welch was home last week.

Peter Carney drew lumber last *week for a new barn.*

Work on J. B. Welch's new house will commence at once.

Very few people from this vicinity have yet visited the great Fair.

Large road graders were seen at *work on many highways last week.*

A party was given in honor of the birthday of Mr. Rod Ames Jr., June 6.

Milk shippers who were recently laid off have all found buyers in *Chicago again.*

Russell Cornet Band, we understand, has again revived and will be in attendance at the Catholic picnic July 4th. This is the only celebration announced in this neighborhood and bids fair to receive a good attendance.

SALEM, WIS.

Chas. Loescher is expected home from Oshkosh Normal.

Jas. Ward is building a house for our Waukesha fountain.

S. Munson's barn is being built quite rapidly. Charles Haigh is doing the work.

The sheriff of Juneau Co., Wis. Powers, came to this vicinity last week looking for a witness for an important trial in his county. He found his man.

Frank Yaw and Herman Judice went to Kenosha Monday.

Summer boarders are getting more and more numerous.

Fred Kimball has accepted a position in a milk factory at Wilmot.

Mrs. S. S. Smith of North Loup, Nebraska, arrived in Salem Saturday.

The ice companies have put on a few extra hands to help "juggle" ice.

F. F. Smith and wife and Mrs. T. Bishop went to the Fair Saturday.

Mrs. Tabor and grandson are spending this week at Jackson Park.

John Pitcher and Mr. Petzke, of Trevor, made this vicinity a call last week.

The beautiful steam yacht "Mollietta," belonging to Mr. McDermott, was launched in Camp Lake Sunday. The Camp Lake people have their feathers spread now. In fact it is a pleasant place at Camp Lake. The well kept lawns etc. suggest nature with her hair combed.

FOX LAKE.

Giff White, who has been quite poorly of late, is recovering now.

Willie Atwell and family have been quite sick but are now on the gain.

Some of our young folks took in Mr. Hermann's opening dance and report a splendid time.

The Ladies' Cemetery Association will meet at H. J. Nelson's next Saturday the 17th.

Our butter factory will soon be *making butter, as they are busy* putting in the machinery now.

Wm. Nelson is building an addition to his house. Chas. O'Boyle and Joe Knowle are doing the work.

X.

Additional Local.

Home grown vegetables are coming into market.

Geo. Drake has moved into the Reuben Jones house on Lake Ave.

Mr. W. S. Rinear has returned from Northern Wisconsin with a carload of cows.

Miss Carrie Williams and her sister, Mrs. Siver, took in the World's Fair city Saturday.

The first regatta of the season at Fox Lake will take place next Saturday the 17th, weather permitting.

Mrs. Will Webb and her mother, Mrs. Taylor, formerly of this place, are visiting with the family of A. P. Ames.

Will Hodge has sold the good will and fixtures of his barber shop to John J. Morley, who will take *charge of the shop Monday, retain*ing Mr. Hodge's assistant in the shop, which will probably be moved to the Van Patten building.

Ladies' trimmed hats only $1.50. Children's hats from 25 cents up. Friday and Saturday of this week I will inaugurate a reduction sale of millinery and ladies' furnishing goods and will quote prices that will surprise you. Call in and see me. Miss Addie Schafer.

Columbia Hall, at Silver Lake, will be opened by Spetzman & Van Wie Thursday evening, June 22. Music will be furnished by Slocum's Orchestra with harp. They expect to furnish the best of accommodations. Horses and robes will be taken care of at hall entrance. Tickets 75 cents; supper 50 cents. Supper will be served in Building.

On account of the severe storm of last Saturday which prevented preparation, the Sunday School of the Methodist Church were obliged to postpone the Children's exercises. On next Sunday morning the pastor will preach on "The message of Children's Day for the older people." I the evening the Children will give their Columbian Children's Day program, to which all are invited.

FOURTH OF JULY CELEBRATION.

The M. W. A. camp of Lake Villa will give a grand celebration at that place Tuesday July 4th, 1893. No pains will be spared to make this the most successful celebration ever held in this section. Good music, singing and speaking and the many sports and pastimes appropriate to the day will be furnished, A cordial invitation is extended to all. Turn out and enjoy yourself to the fullest extent for one day in the year at least. Good accommodations will be provided for all.

Mixed the Directions.

The Boston *Traveller* tells of two subscribers to a certain weekly journal who wrote to ask the editor his remedy for their respective troubles. No 1, a happy father of twins wrote to enquire how to get them safely over their teething, and No. 2 wanted to know how to protect his orchard from the myriads of grasshoppers. The editor framed his answer upon the orthodox lines, but unfortunately transposed their two names, with the result that No. 1, who was blessed with the twins, read in reply to his query: "Cover them carefully with straw and set fire to them, and the little pests, after jumping about in the flames a few minutes, will speedily be settled." No. 2, plagued with grasshoppers, was told to "Give a little castor oil and rub their gums gently with a bone ring."

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our heartfelt thanks to the many friends and neighbors, who so kindly assisted us during the sickness and at the burial of our mother, Mrs. Kelly, for their kind words and deeds and for their beautiful gifts of flowers at the funeral.

THE FAMILY.

Pay Up Notice.

The firm heretofore known as Sibley *Bros. having dissolved partnership.* all persons indebted to said firm are requested to call and settle at once. The Antioch market will be conducted by Charles Sibley, to whom all bills should be paid and who is authorized to receipt for same.

Very Truly Yours,
Charles Sibley,
John E. Sibley.

Chas. P. Westerfield,
Ex Co. SURVEYOR
AND CIVIL ENGINEER.
OFFICE AND RESIDENCE,
418 North West Street,
WAUKEGAN, - ILLINOIS.
CAREFUL WORK GUARANTEED.

WORLD'S FAIR VISITORS.

An intending visitor to the coming World's Fair at Chicago need have no fear as to the possibility of securing satisfactory accommodations, at reasonable rates, at either the many hotels or residences listed in a neat phamphlet entitled, "Homes for Visitors to the World's Fair," compiled at great expense and published by a trustworthy Chicago firm. This book contains a list of about 9,000 private families who will accommodate visitors in Chicago during the time of the fair, viz: May 1st to October 30; gives their names and addresses, and number of rooms each will *have to spare.* The book also gives a list of the hotels and their locations; has twelve full-page, large-scale maps, each representing a section of the city, *so that with this information* before him the intending visitor himself can, at leisure, select the quarter of the city in which he would prefer to stop, corresponding IN ADVANCE with one or more families in that locality with regard to rates and the accommodations desired.

The Wisconsin Central Lines will in due time publish low excursion rates to Chicago and return for this occasion while its double daily passenger train service, including through sleeping and dining cars to Chicago, will as usual be at the head of the list in every particular.

To help you in fixing *in advance* upon your place of residence while attending the World's Fair, we have placed in the hands of our agent at your station copies of this work, which may be obtained at 50 cents per copy.

JAS. C. POND, G. P. & T. A.

100
FREE
WATCHES!

Given by the Oldest Newspaper in New York City.

In addition to the numerous new and original premiums offered to subscribers, we propose to present them with 100 watches. Specimen copies, containing full particulars, will be sent free to any address,

THE ADVERTISER is the oldest newspaper in New York City. It's weekly edition is published in two sections and comes out every Tuesday and Friday—104 times during the year; has six to eight pages every issue, is well printed, has plenty of pictures, short stories telegraphic news, financial and market reports, a woman's page and the ablest editorials published by any New York paper. It is a model home paper, with elevating and entertaining reading matter, devoid of sensations and objectionable advertisements. All for $1.00 a year. Specimen copies and Premium Lists with full particulars of the attractive inducements for Agents, sent free on application to

THE ADVERTISER,
29 Park Row, N. Y.

THE NEWS OFFICE Is prepared do all kinds of Job Printing.

THE BEST
is always
THE CHEAPEST.

YOU CAN FIND THE BEST
AND MOST RELIABLE LINE OF
FOOT WEAR,
IN LAKE COUNTY, AT
Finnegan Bros.,
134 N. Genesee St., Waukegan, Ills.

ALLAN FORMAN Publishes THE JOURNALIST
Devoted to Newspapers, Authors, Artists, Publishers, and Advertisers.
$4 per year. 10 cents a copy.

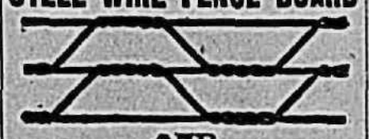
THE LADDER OF JOURNALISM,
A Text Book for Correspondents, Reporters, Editors and General Writers.
Price 50 cents.

Blue Pencil Rules, by A. G. Nevins.
Short, simple and practical rules for making and editing newspaper copy, and of equal value to all who wish to write correct English.
Price 10 cents.

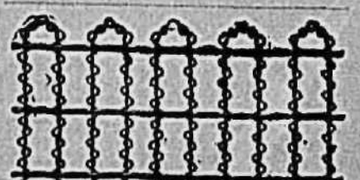
ALLAN FORMAN,
117 Nassau Street, New York, N. Y.

AMES & SON,
• ARE BOUND TO LEAD •
IF THERE IS ANY NEW DESIRABLE THING THEY SELL IT.
The L. R. ERSKINE Co.,
Waterproof Paints
Pure Leads, Oils & Varnishes,
HAVE STOOD THE TEST OF TIME,
Wear well, ARE GUARANTEED
Look well,
Don't fade, And are not dear.
AMES & SON, Sole Agents,
ANTIOCH, - ILLINOIS.

STEEL WIRE FENCE BOARD



AND
STEEL WEB PICKET FENCE.
Manufactured Only by
DE KALB FENCE CO., - De Kalb, Ill.
—FOR SALE BY—
A. P. Ames, Antioch, Ill.



STEEL WEB PICKET FENCE
18 to 50 inches high; pickets 7/16 and cables 6½ inches apart. Best yard and lawn fence made. Sold by the hardware trade. Write for circulars.
DE KALB FENCE CO., - DE KALB, ILL.
—FOR SALE BY—
A. P. Ames, Antioch, Ill

HERE TO STAY.
L. M. HAYNES,
CONTRACTOR AND BUILDER,
Has decided to remain in Antioch during this season and attend to anything in the BUILDING LINE
PROMPTLY AND IN A WORK-MAN-LIKE MANNER.
All I ask is an opportunity to figure on your work before you let your Contract, and will guarantee satisfaction in every particular.
L. M. HAYNES, - - ANTIOCH, ILL.

FROM THE CAPITAL.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE.)

Great Prospects Before him.

Washington, June 10.—There is encouragement to the American boy in the Congressional Directory which has just been issued by the clerk of the printing records of the Senate. It may not be his lot to win the Presidential prize, which every American youth is taught to believe is within the scope of his ambition and the possibilities of his future, but he can easily imagine himself a member of the House of Representatives at some stage of his career, however humble may be his lot to-day. The history of American statesmen shows that the majority of those who reach high office in this country had humble origins. The number of such instances which are grouped in this latest issue of the Congressional Directory is quite large and very striking—the more so when it is remembered that the biographies which appear in the Directory are written by the members themselves, and accordingly there is a delightful vagueness about the biographies of some of the contributors to the book and a refreshing frankness about others. There are four members of the coming House who started in life as blacksmith's apprentices, and, strange to say, two of them come from adjoining districts in California.

Officials in a Quandary.

Officials of the various departments have at all times been perplexed, in dealing with questions which involve the determination of the construction of the statutes, to discover exactly what the meaning of the law is. This is especially true of the McKinley tariff law, and the officials of the Treasury Department often find the most difficult task in making a decision in custom cases to interpret what the Republican party intended to effect by the passage of their tariff bill. In most cases the intention of the law is apparent, but the wording of the paragraph is so ambiguous as to allow of different construction. In speaking of this matter recently one of the Assistant Secretaries of the Treasury suggested that these difficulties could be avoided by the employment of an expert to draft all legislative bills in proper form and wording after the intention of the author had been made apparent. This course is pursued in England, where a professional drafter is appointed whose duty it is to so word the various proposed laws that they will legally convey the intention which parliament intends they should.

An Income Tax.

It has been repeatedly stated here that President Cleveland would recommend to the next Congress the imposition of an income tax, but a number of Congressmen, who have been to the White House day after day for nearly three months past, declare that nothing has developed to show that the President has ever declared himself specifically in favor of such a tax. They say on the contrary, he has been careful to fight shy of the subject, preferring not to commit himself in advance of his message to the next Congress. More than one of them has asked for an expression of his views upon this proposed piece of legislation, but failed to secure it. It is probably safe to say that there is not a man in Washington to-day who can say whether or not the President favors or looks askance upon the tax of incomes—barring Mr. Cleveland himself, and he has the faculty of keeping his own counsel in an unusual degree.

Republican Internal Revenue Officers.

The fiscal year ends June 30, and in almost all of the larger cities of the country Republican collectors of internal revenue are still in office. The salaries and perquisites will average $7,000. In some instances, as in St. Louis, they will run to $20,000 yearly. It goes without saying that between the present and the 1st of July there will be many changes in this branch of the government, and it is calculated that from twenty to thirty changes will be made within the next few weeks. The average politician is hungry enough for even a postoffice, but an internal revenue collectorship tied on the end of a pole and held ten feet in front of his nose would cause him to run himself to death.

Tourists are Coming Here.

It has been thought that the number of tourists visiting Washington this summer would be greatly diminished by the attractions of the World's Fair; but their presence here is already very noticeable, not so much by numbers, although they are becoming quite numerous, as by something distinctive in their appearance. The man reared in Maine does not look like the man reared in California, and the man reared in Scotland does not look like the man reared in any part of America. Most of them are en route to the World's Fair, stopping for a glance at the great attractions and points of interest of the national capital. A large proportion is English, but many of them come from other countries of the old world.

DROWNED IN DIAMOND LAKE.

Harry S. Gamble of New York Falls out of a Boat and Is Drowned Sunday Last.

Diamond Lake, this County, was the scene of a sad accident Sunday last. The International Typographical Union which met in Chicago Monday attended a picnic at the lake the day before. Among their number was Harry S. Gamble employed on the New York *Tribune*. He and a companion started in the afternoon for a boat ride on the lake. When some distance from the shore Gamble was taken with an epileptic fit and fell out of the boat upsetting it and throwing his companion, a man by the name of McCoy, out also. The latter succeeded in reaching the boat and held on until help arrived, Gamble, however went immediately to the bottom.

After a search of about an hour and a half the body was found lying in thirty feet of water. It was taken out and removed to the excursion train on the Wisconsin Central where an inquest was held by coroner Payne and a verdict of "Death by accidental drowning" rendered by the jury.

Gamble was 32 years old and leaves a wife and family in New York city. The members of his delegation took charge of the body and will send it to New York for burial.

TROUBLE ON THE SHEEP RANGE.

Flockmasters, Cattlemen and Farmers Preparing for War.

PUEBLO, Colo., June 11.—A courier has arrived from the scene of the troubles in the Plateau country and reported that the sheep men are being reinforced hourly by new recruits, principally from Utah, armed with rifles and side arms. At Colbran, a postoffice on Upper Plateau, last night the cowboys lassoed and, in cowboy parlance, "hogtied" three sheep herders. The sheep men are defiant. The settlers are determined and it looks now that bloodshed is unavoidable. Plateau valley, where the trouble exists, is located in Eastern Mesa county, south and east from De Beque, and the scene of Thursday's trouble is on Buzzard creek, a tributary of Plateau creek. De Beque is the nearest railway point and the means of communication are slow, the distance being about twenty-five miles. This section is a farming and stock raising country and immense quantities of hay and grain are raised and fed to the stock. If the sheep men should succeed in establishing themselves it would completely ruin that industry. All available arms and amunition in this section have gone to the scene of the disturbance.

DIED FOR ANOTHER.

James M. Prentiss, of Evanston, Loses His Life while Rescuing a Girl in the Lake.

Last Sunday evening while James M. Prentiss, son of Judge Prentiss, of Evanston, and Miss Mollie Aikman were enjoying a boat ride on Lake Michigan their boat capsized about three quarters of a mile from shore. Prentiss grasped the young lady and clung to the boat, but before assistance reached him became exhausted and sank. Miss Aikman was shortly after rescued and taken to her home. The body of Prentiss was not recovered. He was 20 years old and was recently graduated from Knox college.

WORLD'S FAIR FIGURES.

Chicago Away Ahead of the Showing Made at the Centennial Exposition.

The following figures show the paid admission to the Philadelphia exhibition for the six months that it was open:

May	378,980
July	630,518
September	2,130,991
November (9 days)	918,903
June	695,666
August	908,684
October	2,334,530

The official figures for May show the paid admission to the Chicago Fair to have been 1,082,848. A comparison shows the Chicago Fair so far to be 70 per cent ahead of the Centennial Exposition.

BUFFALO BILL'S WILD WEST.

A Congress of Rough Riders of All Nations Assembled at Chicago.

That Buffalo Bill's big show is a grand adjunct to the great fair at Chicago in pleasing the foreign and native visitors as well as the citizens it must be admitted. To go to Chicago and not see the "wild west" would be like going to Niagara and not seeing the great falls, you would miss one of the city's great attractions. Colonel Cody has gathered about him an array of novelties from all quarters of the globe and in doing so has succeeded in placing himself easily at the head of all showmen in the land to-day. Throughout the entire entertainment one startling and awe inspiring feature gives way only to be followed by another and a greater one. Thousands visit the Wild West daily and will continue to do so as long as it remains in the city.

Another Record Breaker.

NEW LONDON, Conn., June 12.—On her trial trip the new cruiser, Machias, developed a speed of 15 464-1,000 knots per hour. This lacks but a trifle of being two and one-half knots in excess of the required speed. As a result the builders will receive a bonus of $15,000. The performance of the Machias is considered the most remarkable in the history of the new navy.

Card of Thanks.

We desire to extend our heartfelt thanks to our most kind and generous friends and neighbors for the assistance and sympathy given us in our late bereavement and sorrow, in God's calling from us our beloved daughter and sister, Florence "A friend in need is a friend indeed."

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Merrill
and Family.

VILLAGE ORDINANCES.

Ordinance Number Five.—An Ordinance concerning Noxious Weeds and Grass.

Be it ordained by the President and Board of Trustees of the Village of Antioch:

SECTION 1.—That any person or persons owning any piece or parcel of land within the corporate limits of the Village of Antioch shall keep the grass and weeds cut along the sidewalk in street bordering on the same.

SECTION 2.—It shall be the duty of the Street Commissioner to notify such person or persons who fail to comply with the provisions of this ordinance.

SECTION 3.—Any person or persons after having received three days notice to cut the grass or weeds in the street adjoining their premises, who shall fail to do so shall become liable to the village for the cost of cutting said weeds and grass, and it shall then be the duty of the Street Commissioner or other employe acting under authority of the Village Board to cut the grass and weeds in front of said premises and make a return to the Village Clerk of the time thus expended. If at the expiration of 10 days from the time at which the return is made to the Village Clerk the bill for said work remains unpaid by the owner of said property then and in that case it shall be returned to the County Clerk and entered as a tax on said property.

SECTION 4.—All ordinances and parts of ordinances in conflict with the provisions of this ordinance are hereby repealed.

Passed June 13, 1893.
Approved June 14, 1893.
Published June 15, 1893.

A. G. Watson, [SEAL.]
President of the Board of Trustees of the Village of Antioch.

Attest A. F. Burke, [SEAL.]
Village Clerk.

Ordinance Number Six.—An Ordinance Concerning Peddlers.

Be it ordained by the President and Board of Trustees of the Village of Antioch:

SECTION 1.—Every person who, not being a citizen of the village, shall sell or offer to sell, any goods, wares or merchandise, or other articles of value for sale, barter or exchange, at any place, in, upon, along or through the streets, avenues, alleys, or other public places within the limits of the village, shall be deemed a peddler. Provided that this section shall not be construed so as to apply to persons coming into the village from the country with teams or otherwise, with produce for market; nor shall this section apply to persons selling poultry, wild game or fresh meat; or to any person or persons selling vegetables, fruits or other produce of their own farms or premises.

SECTION 2.—It shall not be lawful for any peddler to exercise his calling within this village without a license, and the President may, in his discretion, grant such license to any person applying for the same, for such length of time as he may deem proper, but not exceeding one year, upon the payment of a license fee as follows: Pack peddlers, $10.00 per year or $1 per day; peddler with one horse wagon, $15.00 per year or $2.00 per day; peddler with two horse wagon, $25.00 per year, or $3.00 per day.

SECTION 3.—All ordinances and parts of ordinances in conflict with the provisions of this ordinance are hereby repealed.

Passed June 13, 1893.
Approved June 14, 1893.
Published June 15, 1893.

A. G. Watson, [SEAL.]
President of the Board of Trustees of the Village of Antioch.

Attest, A. F. Burke, [SEAL.]
Village Clerk.

A Musical Gem.

Betty has a banjo,
Though Betty cannot play.
She's put blue ribbons on it;
She's strumming all the day.

The girls are wild with envy;
For a banjo is the thing
To set off to good advantage
A new engagement ring.

—*Puck.*

PAY UP NOTICE.

All persons knowing themselves indebted to the firm of Brogan & Gray on account are requested to call and settle the same at their earliest convenience. Owing to the change in firm it is necessary that all our accounts be closed up at once.

Very Resp.

BROGAN & GRAY.

An interesting article on the "City of Brooklyn," by Murat Halstead; the peculiar games of the Few Mexican Indians, by Chas. F. Lummis; "Sorsis," by Margaret Manton Merrill; the fight of the Cumberland and Merrimac, told by Capt. Thos. Selfridge, one of the survivors; a paper on "The Deserted Homes of New England;" an account of the Brussels Monetary Conference, by one of its most distinguished members; a curious story of the southwest, by Opie Read, and a contribution by Mr. Howells are among the many important papers of the June issue of the Cosmopolitan.

PEOPLE'S COLUMN.

Miscellaneous Wants.

Advertisements under this head, 5 cents per line each insertion. Ordinarily, 7 words make a line.

WANTED—Boy to work at hotel. Wages $10.00. Lyman Paddock.

Hunters' Home and Summer Resort,
GRASS LAKE, LAKE CO., ILL.

Very pleasant rooms and good board for families during the Summer. Good boating Hunting and Fishing. For terms address: M. M. BURKE, Prop., Grass Lake, Ills.

House and Garden for Rent.

FOR RENT:—A new house, large enough for two small families, with barn and small fruit garden, within 1½ miles of Antioch depot and near a lake. Will rent for the summer. Address C. P. Hook, Antioch, Ill.

Pasture for Rent.

Parties wishing to secure pasture for their stock during the summer call on or address Wm. Ramaker or C. B. Little, Grass Lake, Ill.

TO RENT—A building in a good locality, suitable for a store and a meat market with suite of living rooms attached. Enquire at this office.

Sewing Machine for Sale.

FOR SALE:—A new sewing machine, cheap, as the owner has no use for it. Enquire of Wm. Burke, Antioch, Ills.

House and Lot For Sale.

FOR SALE:—A nine room house, built about four years, with good cellar, cistern and out buildings, in a good location in Antioch village. J. J. BURKE, Real-estate and Loans, Antioch, Ills.

Lake Property for Sale.

FOR SALE: A choice tract of two acres, heavily timbered. Within two miles of depot. Over 300 feet of fine lake front, good shore, suitable for hotel or club house. Price reasonable. Address THE NEWS, Antioch, Ills.

Stamping done on Short Notice.

Leave your orders for stamping with Jennie Thorne, at C. O. Foltz & Co.'s store. She has a complete outfit and all the latest designs.

Stamping Done Reasonable.

Farm For Sale.

FOR SALE: A Farm of 40 acres in the town of Salem, between Antioch and Wilmot, $225 will buy it. A bargain for some one. For particulars call on or address, J. J. BURKE, Real-estate and Loans, Antioch, Ills.

Wanted.

Agents to sell our choice and hardy Nursery stock. We have many new special varieties, both in fruits and ornamentals to offer, which are controlled only by us. We pay commission or salary. Write us at once for terms and secure choice of territory.

MAY BROTHERS, Nurserymen,
Rochester, N. Y.

For Sale.

A fine location on Fox River for summer residence. 30 acres for sale low on easy terms. 5 miles from a depot. Enquire at NEWS office.

For Sale, Lake Front.

Suitable for a summer resort hotel or a colony of lake families. The finest in Lake County. Heavily timbered, fine bank, gravel lake bottom and shore, 2 miles from Antioch depot, on long time and very low price. Enquire at NEWS office.

Village Lots For Sale,

Long Time, Monthly Payments.

R. JOHONNOTT,

ANTIOCH, - ILLINOIS.

ATTENTION LADIES!

With a full line of

SUMMER MILLINERY

I am now prepared to wait on one and all. Trimmed Hats, from 80c up. Call and examine goods. Rooms at residence, east of railroad.

MRS. F. L. BOUTWELL,
LAKE VILLA, ILLINOIS.

J. H. S. LEE,

SURVEYOR,

AND CIVIL ENGINEER.

OFFICE IN NEW BANK BUILDING,
Box 811. *Waukegan, Ills.*

WANTED at once. **SALESMEN** in every county for our CHOICE NURSERY STOCK and new varieties of

Seed Potatoes.

Salary or Commission. Steady employment and good pay. Send for terms.

HOOKER, GROVER & CO.
Nurserymen and Seedsmen, Rochester, N. Y.

ESTABLISHED 1866. CAVEATS. LABELS.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS. DESIGNS. COPYRIGHTS.

We give special attention to cases rejected in other hands, also to interferences, appeals, reissues, trade-marks, the preparation of opinion as to infringement, scope and validity of patents, and the prosecution and defense of suits for infringement. Our book of instructions, terms, references, etc., sent free.

EDSON BROTHERS, Equitable Building,
1003 F St., Washington, D. C.

☞Send three stamps for postage on handsome illustrated booklet, "Inventive Progress," publisher's price 25 cents, and our quarto-centennial pamphlet for inventors, manufacturers and patentees. (Mention this paper.)

RESTORE YOUR EYESIGHT

Cataracts, scars or films can be absorbed and paralyzed nerves restored, without the knife or risk. Diseased eyes or lids can be cured by our home treatment. "We prove it." Hundreds convinced. Our illustrated pamphlet, "Home Treatment for Eyes," free. Don't miss it. Everybody wants it. "THE EYE," Glens Falls, N.Y.

Official.

It is our earnest desire to impress upon the minds of the public the superiority of the service offered by the Wisconsin Central Lines to Milwaukee, Chicago and all points East and South. Two fast trains leave St. Paul Minneapolis and Duluth daily, equipped with Pullman Vestibuled Drawing Room Sleepers, Dining Cars and Coaches of the latest design. Its Dining Car Service is unsurpassed, which accounts to a great degree, for the popularity of this line. The Wisconsin Central Lines, in connection with Northern Pacific R. R., is the only line from Pacific Coast points, over which both Pullmen Vestibuled, first-class, and Pullman Tourist Cars are operated via St. Paul without change to Chicago.

Pamphlets giving valuable information can be obtained free upon application to your nearest ticket agent, or JAS. C. POND, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

SEE HERE!

Don't you know that there is a place 2 miles South of Bristol, and two miles North of Pikeville, where you can buy

A BUGGY, CUTTER, THREE SPRING OR LUMBER WAGON, OR OTHER VEHICLE,

Cheaper than you can get them at any other place, also second-hand Buggies fitted up nearly as good as new, for sale, at low figures.

WE DO REPAIRING of all kinds, in a workmanlike manner, at prices that will not rob you.

WE ALSO PAINT Carriages, Cutters and Wagons, in the best style of the art and for little money.

If you think this all a humbug, give us a trial and we will try and convince you that it is to your interest to patronize us.

H. R. Lavey.

BRISTOL, Oct. 13, 1891.

CORRESPONDENTS WANTED.

We want a good live Correspondent in every locality not now represented in the NEWS. Write for terms.

Dentistry!



BEST SET OF TEETH, $ 10,00.
GOLD FILLING $ 1,50.
AMALGUM FILLING 50 CENTS.
GOLD CROWNS, $ 6,00.

EXTRACTING FREE WHEN NEW PLATES ARE INSERTED
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

Geo. R. Olcott,
ANTIOCH, - - - ILLINOIS

PATENTS

Caveats, and Trade-Marks obtained, and all Patent business conducted for MODERATE FEES.
OUR OFFICE IS OPPOSITE U. S. PATENT OFFICE and we can secure patent in less time than those remote from Washington.
Send model, drawing or photo., with description. We advise, if patentable or not, free of charge. Our fee not due till patent is secured.
A PAMPHLET, "How to Obtain Patents," with cost of same in the U. S. and foreign countries sent free. Address,

C. A. SNOW & CO.
OPP. PATENT OFFICE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

The Central House,

REFITTED AND REMODELED,
Wm. BEATY, Proprietor.
Free 'Bus, Good Feed Stable and Livery
FIRST-CLASS SERVICE.
PINE STREET, BURLINGTON WISCONSIN.

R. H. AMES,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at Residence,

ANTIOCH, - ILLINOIS

R·I·P·A·N·S
TABULES

REGULATE THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS AND PURIFY THE BLOOD.

RIPANS TABULES are the best Medicine known for Indigestion, Biliousness, Headache, Constipation, Dyspepsia, Chronic Liver Troubles, Dizziness, Bad Complexion, Dysentery, Offensive Breath, and all disorders of the Stomach, Liver and Bowels.

Ripans Tabules contain nothing injurious to the most delicate constitution. Are pleasant to take, safe, effectual, and give immediate relief.

Price—1oz (6 vials), 75 cents; Package (6 boxes), $2. May be ordered through nearest druggist, or by mail. Sample free by mail. Address

THE RIPANS CHEMICAL CO.,
10 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

PENSIONS!

THE DISABILITY BILL IS A LAW.

Soldiers Disabled Since the War are Entitled

Dependent widows and parents now dependent whose sons died from effects of army service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, address JAMES TANNER.

Late Com. of Pensions, Washington D. C.

A MAN

UNACQUAINTED WITH THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE COUNTRY WILL OBTAIN MUCH INFORMATION FROM A STUDY OF THIS MAP OF THE



Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific Ry

The DIRECT ROUTE to and from CHICAGO ROCK ISLAND, DAVENPORT, DES MOINES COUNCIL BLUFFS, WATERTOWN, SIOUX FALLS, MINNEAPOLIS, ST. PAUL, ST. JOSEPH, ATCHISON, LEAVENWORTH, KANSAS CITY, TOPEKA, DENVER, COLORADO SPNGS and PUEBLO.

SOLID VESTIBULE EXPRESS TRAINS

of Through Coaches, Sleepers, Free Reclining Chair Cars and Dining Cars daily between CHICAGO, DES MOINES, COUNCIL BLUFFS and OMAHA, and between CHICAGO and DENVER, COLORADO SPRINGS and PUEBLO via St Joseph, or Kansas City and Topeka.

Via The Albert Lea Route.

Fast Express Trains daily between Chicago and Minneapolis and St. Paul, with THROUGH Reclining Chair Cars (FREE) to and from those points and Kansas City. Through Chair Car and Sleeper between Peoria, Spirit Lake and Sioux Falls via Rock Island.

For Tickets, Maps, Folders, or desired information, apply at any Coupon Ticket Office, or address

E. ST. JOHN, JOHN SEBASTIAN,
Gen'l Manager, Gen'l Tkt. & Pass. Agt.
CHICAGO, ILL.

COL. J. G. WILSON,

AUCTIONEER,

Will attend to Sales in Lake, McHenry, Kenosha and Racine Counties. Terms reasonable. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write for dates. Address: Col. J. G. WILSON, BURLINGTON, - - WISCONSIN.

PATENT OR NO FEE.

A 48-page book free. Address
W. T. FITZ GERALD, Att'y-at-Law.
Cor. 8th and F Sts., Washington, D. C.

J. E. KARR,

Physician & Surgeon,

Office near the Drug Store,
CALLS PROMPTLY ATTENDED.
Antioch, -:- Illinois.



CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 361 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. Oldest bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the

Scientific American

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, $3.00 a year; $1.50 six months. Address MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

500 COWS FOR SALE.

With many years practical experience in the management of Dairy Cows I am at all times prepared to furnish Cows to any who may need them, either on time or for Cash. As I give considerable of my time to this line, together with a competent man in the West, I can furnish you Cows at any time.

A. CHINN, AUCTIONEER,
And Real-estate Dealer,
ANTIOCH, - ILLINOIS.

J. B. Story & Son,

successors to
MONTGOMERY & STORY,

ICE CREAM PARLOR

AND DEALER IN

GROCERIES,

TOBACCO & CIGARS.

Summer Drinks,

FRUITS & VEGETABLES

IN THEIR SEASON.

J. B. STORY & SON,
ANTIOCH, - ILLINOIS.

IF MOTHER WOULD LISTEN.

If mother would listen to me, dears,
She would freshen the faded gown,
She would sometimes take an hour's rest,
And sometimes a trip to town.
And it wouldn't be all for the children,
The fun and the cheer and the play;
With the patient droop of the tired mouth,
And the "Mother has had her day!"

True, mother has had her day, dears,
When you were her babies three,
And she stepped about the farm and the house
As busy as ever a bee.
When she rocked you all to sleep, dears,
And sent you all to school,
And wore herself out and did without,
And lived by the golden rule.

And so your turn has come, dears,
Her hair is growing white,
And her eyes are gaining the far-away look
That peers beyond the night.
One of these days in the morning
Mother will not be here
She will fade away into silence,
The mother so true and dear.

And if mother would listen to me, dears,
She'd buy her a gown of silk,
With buttons of royal velvet,
And ruffles as white as milk
And she'd let you do the trotting,
While she sat still in her chair.
That mother should have it hard all through,
It strikes me isn't fair.

—The Interior

MRS. GRANIT'S TROUBLE.

Hers was such a common trouble, so insignificant to relate, and had such a strong flavor of the ridiculous withal, that no one thought of the tragic element it possessed. She was growing stout. She had always been prettily plump, but in the fifteen years which had elapsed since her wedding day she had gained flesh so steadily yet so imperceptibly that she had never realized her increasing weight. She might never have done so but for the chance remark of a careless friend, who told her that another acquaintance, wishing to distinguish her from her sister-in-law, had spoken of her as "the stout Mrs. Granit." "What, me?" she had exclaimed, and her friend had remarked smilingly: "Well, you are a little stout, you know." The poor woman made no answer, but when she reached home she went straight to her room and studied herself in the long mirror. Yes, there was no doubt of it, she had grown stout.

From that day she began to be sensitive about her weight, and consequently she frequently heard (or thought she did) slighting remarks about it. One evening her husband told her that it was harder to embrace her than it had been ten years before, and her little boy added: "Yes, and mamma's chair is getting too small for her, too," meaning the little rocker her husband had given her on her first married birthday. Somehow the remark stung her, and for the first time in his life the child was told "not to talk so much." Both husband and child were surprised, for how could they know how she suffered every time her growing size was mentioned? Not even the pang which she, in common with all her sex, had felt when she first heard herself spoken of as "still young," had been half so sharp as this later one. Another time her least little girl, the baby, hearing her aunt and grandma discuss the subject in her mother's absence, asked her: "Is you goin' to be big like Aunt Sukey (the colored washerwoman), mamma?" She shed bitter tears over that innocent question; and when, her dressmaker, who had fitted her ever since she had worn long dresses, told her that "she wasn't as easy to fit as she used to be," something very much like despair entered her soul. She was full of life, strong, well and only 36, yet she felt herself relegated to the ranks of the "frumps" every time she thought of herself as stout. And there was no hope for her of course; her grandmother had died at the age of 80 years, but she had been an unwieldy burden to herself for the last twenty years of her life. To be sure her form was still good, her skin fresh and sweet, her hair abundant and glossy, and her hands and feet slender; but then, all these charms would go, of course, and she would grow red-faced and clumsy.

She felt as if her heart would break. Once she hinted something of her trouble to her husband, but, man-like, he laughed at her for "making mountains out of mole-hills," and his ridicule hurt her so much she hardly noticed his affectionate assurances that she was not really too stout at all. With her mother it was the same, and even the family doctor told her he thought it was constitutional, and he could do little to help her, even if she grew to need his assistance, which at present she did not. Then she tried dieting, but she only grew weak, and her wedding dress (which she had tried on regularly ever since she had begun to worry over her size) still refused to meet, much less fasten. And when her last hope had failed, she shut up her trouble in her own heart and—grew morbid.

By degrees she took less and less trouble with her personal appearance, for what did it matter how she looked or if her clothes were stylish, when she grew stouter every day.

Then her sunny temper fled, and, though she never became actually ill-tempered, she was often sad and unlike herself. The children began to be silent in her presence, and her husband went oftener to the club nights, "to get some one to talk to," he said. All these changes she laid at the door of her "cruel deformity," as she bitterly termed it, and life seemed to her to have lost nearly all its joys. Even the pretty, soft voice which her friends had so enjoyed and gloried in did not seem the same, for she continually thought of the fast-coming time when it would grow husky, and she would have trouble with her breathing. Besides, how could she stand up and sing for people when she knew they were smiling at her large waist. Soon she ceased to go into society at all, and people did indeed talk about her, but not because she was stout. "What on earth is the matter with that pretty Mrs. Granit?" they asked, and no one knew. But the poor lady numbered among her friends one good soul, who knew by sad, if opposite experience—she was painfully thin—how severely it was possible to suffer because of a fancied personal defect, and she intuitively devined the cause of the sadness which echoed in Mrs. Granit's voice and shone in her eyes. And so, being one of those patient saints who, under a plain exterior carry angelic hearts and go about the world doing all the odd deeds of kindness every one else leaves undone, and for which there is no reward—but virtue's own—she set herself to work to make Mrs. Granit happy. And the way she accomplished her kind intention was as follows:

First, she called upon her friend and asked her to sing at a musicale to be given at her house, and pressed her request on the grounds that everyone else would be sure to sing something sad or mournful, and "nobody I know sings merry ballads as well as you do, my dear. "And besides," she added, as with an afterthought, "you have such a lovely presence that it will be a rest to the audience just to look at you after the numerous people all ranging from thin to scrawny who will take part first." Mrs. Granit felt sure she only said it out of kindness, but her heart softened and she consented to sing, and even ordered a new dress for the occasion. She had not worn an evening dress for so long that her bare arms and neck felt strange, but still it gave her the feeling of satisfaction which nothing but a handsome outfit can produce in the heart of a woman, and when her number was announced she found to her joy that music still gave her the power to forget. She had meant to go home early, but somehow she enjoyed herself so much that it was 12 o'clock before her husband, whom to her great surprise she had seen seated in front of her when she sang, stood in the hall waiting for her. "I didn't know you were coming to-night," she had said with her old-time pretty manner, as they went upstairs together. "I thought you said you were going to the play." "So I was," he answered, "but you looked so lovely when you passed me on the way to the carriage, that I thought I would rather see you after all." It was easy to be courtly and gallant to a wife who looked so charming as she did just then, with that lovely girlish blush on her cheeks, and the delighted, half-timid smile which his compliment had brought forth playing around her mouth and making the pretty dimples which had lain concealed so long. The happy smile still lingered while she donned her wraps, and draped the dainty white lace scarf around her head and throat (it was many a day since she had arranged it so carefully) and many of the other ladies cast admiring glances toward her, for, contrary to the general idea, women do admire each other frequently. Presently one of them ventured to tell her how handsome she was looking, and again she blushed like the maiden she was at heart, and her eyes filled with happy tears as she murmured something about being "so stout." "You stout!" exclaimed the other with a merry laugh, "why, I'd give anything to be as plump as you are." And as the "common fatty," as she had often bitterly called herself, went down the stairs, she thought of another woman who had that evening told her she was "only stout enough to be dignified," and wondered if she was really as bad-looking as she had supposed.

"Will you come again next week," asked the little missionary as she bade her friend good night, and even she was surprised at the ready answer of "Yes, indeed dear, as often as you like."

That night the now happy woman stood so long in front of her tall mirror that her husband laughingly inquired if she contemplated admiring herself all night, and when he woke the next morning she was there again. With a mingled sigh and smile he turned away, but presently she called him, with a tone he had not heard for so long that it startled him, and, razor in hand, he went to her dressing-room door. "John," she said, timidly, coming up to him, with a shoe in one hand and a button-hook in the other, "I've been very cross this last year or two, haven't I?" "Well, you haven't been like yourself, dear," he answered, "why was it?" "Well, do you know," she murmured, blushing and hesitating, "I thought I was getting so fat and ugly that—that—you wouldn't love me," she finished, with her head on his shoulder. "Pansy," he said softly, using the love-name he had given her during their courting days, "don't you know you never were so pretty as you are now. Why, only the other day Brown (the artist, you know), was telling me he wished he could have you for a model. And, do you know, when I saw you looking at yourself so long, I was afraid you'd got tired of having only one man to admire you, and had concluded to go on the stage." "Why, you're a bigger goose than me," she laughed, giving him a kiss and a little push, "go finish your shaving." Ten minutes later she was ransacking an old trunk in search of a morning gown he had always liked, and in half an hour she was running down stairs, singing as she went. "How pretty you are, mamma," said all the children at once, and her cup of happiness ran over. And to this day she declares that the kindest act the little missionary ever did was the one which nobody but herself ever knew anything about.—Ethel Maude Colson, in the Inter Ocean.

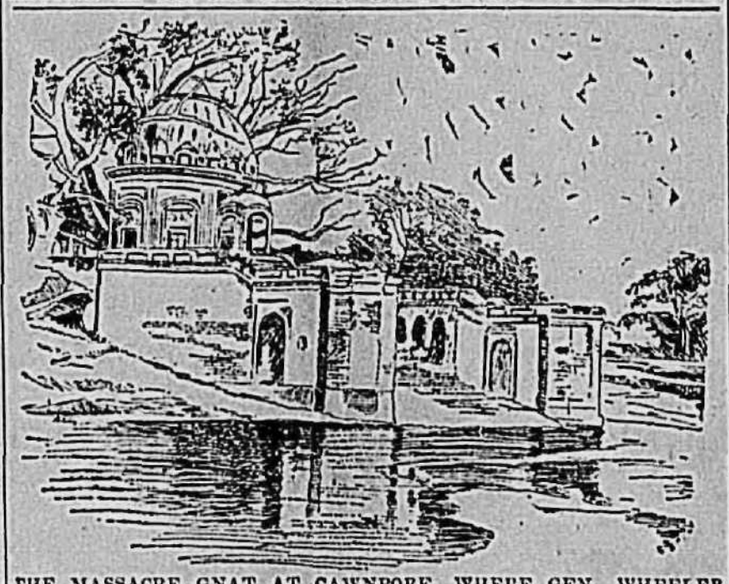
SIGHTS OF THE EAST.

ON THE SPOT FAMOUS FOR THE SEPOY MASSACRE.

The Journey From Calcutta to Cawnpore—The Wonderful City of Lucknow with Its Immense Population—Where Gen. Wheeler Fell.



OUR ENJOYABLE sojourn in Calcutta was but the introduction of our Indian travels by which, over a circuitous route of about two thousand miles, we proposed to visit many historic and otherwise noted places, ending the journey at Bombay. Our pilgrimage to Benares being finished we left for Lucknow, distant seven hours. Here is a city of nearly 300,000 people. It is the capital of the Province of Oudh and contains a fine mosque, many palaces and other buildings, once of importance. But its chief claim to fame rests in the historic deeds enacted there in the dreadful Sepoy munity of 1857. So long as courage and constancy shall seem virtues in the minds of men so long will be treasured the memory of the heroes of the famous siege of Lucknow. The visitor goes to the old Residency, where he enters at once into the spirit of the place. Every stone of the ruined buildings has its story of bravery or calamity, every mound now smoothly carpeted with turf tells of daring sally, courageous attack or dogged, almost hopeless resistance. The gray stones and thick old native walls riddled with cannon shot, the gateway, sacred to the memory of fierce fighting, the scars of which may still be seen; the deep Tykhanas, or underground rooms, where women and children took refuge, into which the light slants through narrow windows level at the same time with their own lofty ceilings and with the ground outside—all these and other remains of the Residency buildings have been cleared of debris, but have otherwise been left untouched.



THE MASSACRE GHAT AT CAWNPORE, WHERE GEN. WHEELER WAS KILLED.

The course of shot and shell was easily traced from the shattered brickwork low down even to the walls of the deep Tykahanas. The course of the shell can be followed as it dashed its way through wall after wall to the inner room where the brave commander, Sir Henry Lawrence, sat and dealt him his death blow. Within the narrow confines of this enclosure, each ruin which is now covered with blossoming vines, or shaded by graceful trees, were gathered 3,000 soldiers, civilians, women and children, less than one-third of whom remained alive when the deliverance of Lucknow was affected. When we reached, at last, a building wherein was a large model of the place as it existed during the siege, a veteran of Havelock's relief column showed us point by point where brave men met their death, and daring souls achieved victory and deliverance against hopeless odds, and we were inexpressibly thrilled with the realization of what these sufferers at Lucknow dared and endured. Before leaving the city we spent some time in its native bazaar.

On our way to Delhi we saw for the first time camels in regular use as beasts of burden. We saw them day after day in every city after that and never without being intensely amused by them. Their solemn, dignified gait, their long necks craned out in front and their contemptuous air we shall never forget. Their noses appeared to be always turned up and their habitual expression seemed to say: "Yes, I will do this work you put upon me, but I despise it and you, too." We found the bazaar occupying a narrow street guarded at the entrance by high wooden gates. On the gate post was a notice specifying the hours after which camels and elephants would not be allowed inside. Entering the gateway we saw that the buildings on each side were divided into little stone cells about four feet wide by ten or twelve feet deep, in each of which squatted the merchants with their wares or the workmen at their labors. The street was filled with people in their bright garments. A crowd dogged our footsteps and when we stopped in front of a shop and seated ourselves on the straw chairs brought out for us the street was blocked by the crowd encompassing us. Wherever we went our guide stationed himself conspicuously in front of us, not to interpret for us, for the dealers could all speak English, but to have them see that we were in his charge and that a commission must be paid him on everything we bought. We were amused on one occasion to see him step forward, receive and pocket his commission before our eyes after we had spent a long time haggling about our purchase, which we made at half the dealer's first price and amidst his protestations that he got no profit. It was a favorite trick with a bystander in the crowd to attach himself to one of us as we wandered about. Under the guise of giving us information, which we did not ask, he would accompany us, managing always to keep under the eye of the dealer when we stopped to price anything, ready to claim a commission if we bought. One of these fellows so annoyed me that I beat him off with my umbrella, finding my repeated emphatic objurgations of "ow," i. e., "get out," to have no effect.

A railway ride of less than fifty miles brought us to Cawnpore. Nothing in all India seems to have more deeply impressed Mr. Stoddard than the scenes of the mutiny as told here by the thoughtful care which has placed landmarks and tablets where spots of momentous importance would otherwise have been lost by the smoothing hand of nature, and has reverently preserved every ruin from further decay. Here were renewed all the harrowing memories of the mutiny. But alas, these memories were not principally of heroic deeds, but of disastrous delusion, misplaced confidence, horrible sufferings and tragic fate. We rode out in early morning and saw the peaceful green field which has become immortal as that of Gen. Wheeler's entrenchment. In this small square of a few acres were gathered the troops, the women and children brought in from the fortifications and the neighboring homes. We looked a few yards across to the site of the well to visit which, even at night, was death to many brave men serving their fellow creatures. We walked to the river's side and stood on the stone parapet, which presented so busy a scene on the fateful 29th of June, 1857. On one side of this parapet stood Gen. Wheeler, superintending the embarkation of the women and children and his veterans, who, for more than a month, had been exposed to broiling sun and torturing fire and who were now to depart under promise of safe conduct. On the other side, not twenty feet away, stood Nana Sahib, the wretch to whose treacherous advice and cajolments Gen. Wheeler had fatally listened. Before us was the river on which twenty-eight boats had already been loaded. The hour for the consummation of the treachery had come. The flag had run up above the old Hindoo temple, front of which we stood. "We will give you the General's salute," said Nana Sahib, and forthwith the murderous cannon had dispatched Gen. Wheeler and his officers and a galling fire from the shore was decimating those in the boats. All this seemed vivid as an occurrence of yesterday as we stood on those steps and looked into the calm waters of the river.

Then we went to the well into which the dead and dying were flung on the day when Nana Sahib, pressed by the rescuing force of English which arrived, alas, two hours and ten minutes after every being had perished, had ordered their massacre, just as he was taking his flight. How peaceful is that spot to-day. A broad grassy mound has been raised above and extended around the well. A lovely octagonal Gothic screen in marble encloses its immediate vicinity, while over the spot into which the bodies were flung rises the white marble "Angel of the Resurrection." The folded arms crossed on the breast typify resignation to the Almighty will, and each hand holds a palm, the emblem of peace. So beautiful is it that the jarring, troubled memories of the place are hushed under its peaceful wings, and naught remains but the chastened thoughts which the true artist evokes whose creations worthily embody heavenly things. It was a morning painfully crowded with pathetic memories that we spent at Cawnpore.

C. A. B.

Mrs. "Jack" Gardner's Jewels.

Mrs. "Jack" Gardner, of Boston, the well-known social leader, has a wonderful store of jewels. Her marvelous string of pearls is famous, and this season she has a string of diamonds still more superb and unique. It is said to be nearly a yard long, and she usually wears it twisted about her throat once or twice, the ends hanging in her lap. "When she wears it thus," says a writer, "she twirls and tosses it in apparent unconsciousness as she talks, until the shining string which she handles as unconcernedly as if it were a ribbon merely becomes fascinating. 'Is it any wonder,' asked a man watching her the other evening, 'that her conversation is brilliant?'"

MRS. GARDNER.

What Famous Cyclists Eat.

There seems to have been a great diversity of opinion as regards food between two French bicyclist who competed in the 136-mile race in Paris. Terron, the winner, was given every three hours a glass of coco wine. As he got on the cycle he took a small glassful of Chartreuse. At lunch and dinner he took a bowl of beef broth with an egg beaten up in it. When he could not shake off sleepiness he was given chaffeine. If his mouth was parched the trainer let him have the quarter of a juicy orange or some grapes. Toward the end of the match he drank three glasses of dry champagne. Corre took quite a different course and ate much more heavily than his opponent, taking during the match fifteen mutton chops, many hard eggs and thighs of fowls.

DRUNKARDS OF PARIS

THEY ARE MAINLY OF THE LOWEST CLASS.

Tippling in the Gay French Capital Reduced to a Science by the Better Classes—The Haute Monde and Morphine.

[Paris Correspondence.]



PLAIN DRUNKENNESS, and especially that form which shows itself in sprees, is not much in evidence in Paris. Indeed, it is a rare fault with any Latin nation.

In Seville, for instance, when the half-breed Andalusian gypsy dancing girls leave the stage of the cafe spectacle to chat with visitors in the rough proscenium boxes, there is a great show of drinking manzanilla. This dry wine is of a pale straw color, lighter than sherry, but with something of a sherry taste and strength. They drink it out of tiny glasses, long and slender, and it is an accomplishment to give a full glass a quick upward jerk in the out stretched hand, so that its contents raise from it like water from a fountain, to be immediately caught again, spilling as little as may be. These languorous senoritas, who, despite their languors, have nerves of iron and muscles strong as whipcord, will waste a deal of manzanilla for you playing with the glasses. Then for every newcomer the glasses must be emptied on the floor to do him honor. Healths are pledged in extravagantly graceful gestures, and the illustrious Spanish don who does not hesitate to go a-pleasuring in such a poisonous weedy garden will hand down bottle after bottle to the men who play guitars. But with the wood floor wet with wine, and a bill quite long enough to pay, do you think any one is drunk? There has been nothing but Spanish ostentation and extravagance. This is a fair sample of misusing wine among the Latin nations. But in Paris there is coming to be something different.

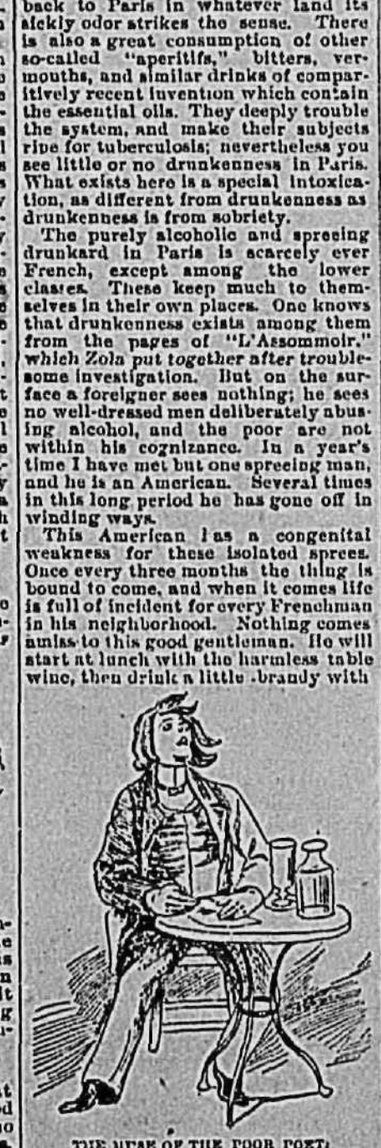


THE AMERICAN ON A SPREE.

In the open streets of Paris in pleasant weather you see nearly as many people sitting drinking on the sidewalk as there are those who promenade. At 5 o'clock they take a vast amount of absinthe. Its mixed green gold with opal tints, which settle in a tainted milky hue, give color and an unique distinction to the boulevard. The penetrating drug-like smell of absinthe will throw the mind completely back to Paris in whatever land its sickly odor strikes the sense. There is also a great consumption of other so-called "aperitifs," bitters, vermouths, and similar drinks of comparatively recent invention which contain the essential oils. They deeply trouble the system, and make their subjects ripe for tuberculosis; nevertheless you see little or no drunkenness in Paris. What exists here is a special intoxication, as different from drunkenness as drunkenness is from sobriety.

The purely alcoholic and spreeing drunkard in Paris is scarcely ever French, except among the lower classes. These keep much to themselves in their own places. One knows that drunkenness exists among them from the pages of "L'Assommoir," which Zola put together after troublesome investigation. But on the surface a foreigner sees nothing; he sees no well-dressed men deliberately abusing alcohol, and the poor are not within his cognizance. In a year's time I have met but one spreeing man, and he is an American. Several times in this long period he has gone off in winding ways.

This American has a congenital weakness for these isolated sprees. Once every three months the thing is bound to come, and when it comes life is full of incident for every Frenchman in his neighborhood. Nothing comes amiss to this good gentleman. He will start at lunch with the harmless table wine, then drink a little brandy with his coffee in the hotel courtyard. After this it is whisky and mixed drinks at those pestiferous "American bars" in the tourist part of Paris. The second or third day he will stop eating anything but occasional sandwiches, and begin to take a vague pride in his besotted condition. In order to gain sympathy and make trouble for his friends, he will plead with you to help him "taper off;" he will go with you to a chemist's shop, swallow an immense dose of bromide of potassium, and declare that now he is off to bed. But he only hastens away to get another drink of whisky. He is afraid the bromide might take effect. He knows that he is drunk, wishes to continue drunk, and takes a morbid pleasure in contemplating his own drunkenness. Now, all this is thoroughly un-French.



THE MUSE OF THE POOR POET.

The devil of absinthe, the "Green Lady," as they call her, may be the muse of the poor poet. She gives him inspiration for his rich rhymes; she pours out emeralds for him, so he says. She bears him away to his fantastic paradise—but he does not stop to feel his pulse en route. When his little intoxication is over and finished—that is to say, within an hour or so—he does not seek to keep it up, and so does not make himself disgraceful. This is the difference between Parisian intoxication and the Anglo-Saxon idea of a big spree. In Paris this limited kind of drunkenness is widely spread.

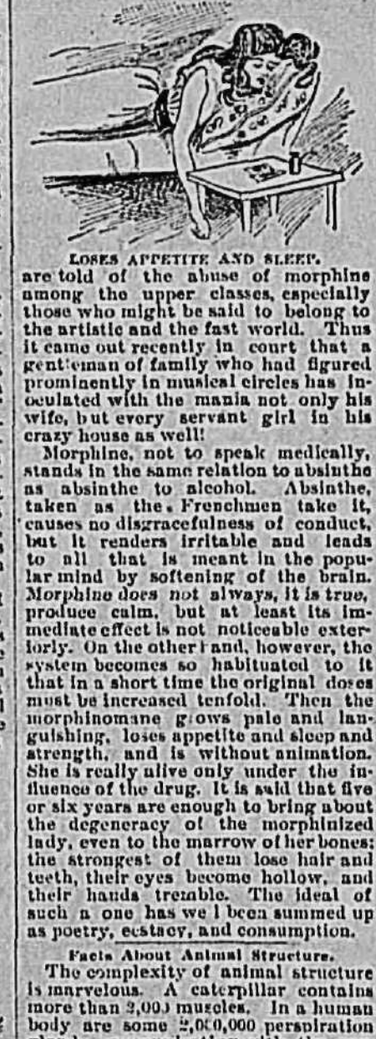
It is not mistrusted, and favor is shown to it in every way. It has even its consecrated hour.

The hour of absinthe is at 5 o'clock in the afternoon. It is the "green hour," and gives the signal to forget the cares of business and the harsh struggle for life. It is a poison to kindle short-lived enthusiasms, and in its opaline vapor it builds up visions of fortune. It even lets loose a sort of nervous appetite for food. To the "green hour," however, succeeds the black hour of midnight and sombre returns on the sticky asphalt pavement, with turned-up collar and shrugged shoulders and hands sunk in the pockets. Of the ardent illusions and the dazzling blazing up of straw not an ember remains alive when midnight comes. This is intoxication, if you please, but it is not drunkenness.

Recently it has been sought to determine which among the numerous essences that form the very complex liquor they call absinthe have the strongest tonic action. A writer in the Lyon Medical (M. Cadeac) divides those which enter into the ordinary absinthe of commerce into principal groups. One is epileptising, made up of absinthe proper, hyssop, and fennel. The second is a stupefying group, made up of anise seed, angelica-mint and the like. Finally, the essence of absinthe alone is sufficient to produce epileptiform and convulsive attacks. All this means just one thing. The Parisian troubles his system with drugs and drinks more dangerous than whisky, yet it is next to impossible to see a Parisian noticeably drunk—it does not work that way. Again, social drunkenness and the tawdry romance of drunkenness for its own sake, and the pride of being able to drink much, is something he is unacquainted with.

On the other hand, the Parisian is yearly becoming more irritable, fantastic and shaky in his nerves. Dr. Paul Garnier, the chief medical officer at the Prefecture of Police, has figures to prove that during the last sixteen years lunacy has increased in Paris in the proportion of 30 per cent. This increase he declares to be due to the fact that two morbid types, general paralysis and alcoholic insanity, are spreading to an alarming extent. The taint of the father is communicated to the child until, during the last ten years, a new type of criminal has actually been developed.

It is only of late that these victims of morphine have had a special name—morphinomanes. For the most part they are women, or better, ladies. Men seem to be satisfied with absinthe and the villainous tobacco one gets in France. Things almost unbelievable



LOSES APPETITE AND SLEEP.

are told of the abuse of morphine among the upper classes, especially those who might be said to belong to the artistic and the fast world. Thus it came out recently in court that a gentleman of family who had figured prominently in musical circles has inoculated with the mania not only his wife, but every servant girl in his crazy house as well!

Morphine, not to speak medically, stands in the same relation to absinthe as absinthe to alcohol. Absinthe, taken as the Frenchmen take it, causes no disgracefulness of conduct, but it renders irritable and leads to all that is meant in the popular mind by softening of the brain. Morphine does not always, it is true, produce calm, but at least its immediate effect is not noticeable exteriorly. On the other hand, however, the system becomes so habituated to it that in a short time the original doses must be increased tenfold. Then the morphinomane grows pale and languishing, loses appetite and sleep and strength, and is without animation. She is really alive only under the influence of the drug. It is said that five or six years are enough to bring about the degeneracy of the morphinized lady, even to the marrow of her bones; the strongest of them lose hair and teeth, their eyes become hollow, and their hands tremble. The ideal of such a one has we I been summed up as poetry, ecstacy, and consumption.

Facts About Animal Structure.

The complexity of animal structure is marvelous. A caterpillar contains more than 2,000 muscles. In a human body are some 2,000,000 perspiration glands, communicating with the surface by ducts, having a total length of some ten miles; while that of the arteries, veins and capillaries must be very great. The blood contains millions of millions of corpuscles, each a structure in itself. The rods in the retinda, which are supposed to be the ultimate recipients of light, are estimated at 30,000,000, and Meinert has calculated that the gray matter of the brain is built of at least 600,000,000 cells.

Buried Treasure.

Nearly one hundred years ago the Jesuits were banished from Mexico. It was known that they had immense hoards of gold, but feared to tempt cupidity by taking it all with them. What they did with the bulk of their savings has just been revealed by Pierre Guirre, who says that treasure to the value of over $20,000,000 was buried beneath the old cathedral in the little town of Typozottan, and is believed to be there yet.

Honorable Mention.

Newspaper notoriety is an evil not confined to this country. A German paper reports this dialogue:

Customer (reading a newspaper)—Here I see I am referred to in the paper again.

Shopkeeper—Indeed! What do they say about you?

Customer (reading aloud)—"At the close of last week Berlin numbered 1,573,331 inhabitants." I am one of that number.

Free to Home-Seekers.

The Northwestern Home Seeker is the name of a newspaper just issued, giving valuable information regarding the agricultural, mineral and other resources of South Dakota.

The new State is enjoying a wonderful prosperity and any person looking for a desirable location, or interested in obtaining information concerning the diversified resources of South Dakota, will be mailed a copy of this paper free of charge by sending their address to W. A. Thrall, General Passenger Agent Northwestern Lines, Chicago.

IN building up a strain of extra layers, while it has become a well established fact with me that the selection of the breeding stock is of great importance, it is also a fact that feeding and care must receive especial attention in order that the chicks shall be properly grown and built up to enable them to perform the work they are intended to do. To do this, the chick should be generously fed from birth with food suitable for the promotion of rapid and strong growth, without fattening. A daily supply of green food and an opportunity for exercise must not be overlooked."

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, } ss.
LUCAS COUNTY, }

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the city of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1886.

{SEAL} A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Revenge.

Winterbloom—Well, you may beat me at poker, but I'll get even with you. I'm going to let my wife order a hundred-dollar gown.

Van Winkle—What's that got to do with me?

Winterbloom—You wait until your wife sees it and you'll find out.—Judge.

"German Syrup"

My niece, Emeline Hawley, was, taken with spitting blood, and she became very much alarmed, fearing that dreaded disease, Consumption. She tried nearly all kinds of medicine but nothing did her any good. Finally she took German Syrup and she told me it did her more good than anything she ever tried. It stopped the blood, gave her strength and ease, and a good appetite. I had it from her own lips. Mrs. Mary A. Stacey, Trumbull, Conn. Honor to German Syrup. G.

DR. KILMER'S
SWAMP-ROOT
THE GREAT KIDNEY, LIVER AND BLADDER CURE.

Diabetes,
Excessive quantity and high colored urine,
La Grippe,
Cures the bad after effects of this trying epidemic and restores lost vigor and vitality,
Impure Blood,
Eczema, scrofula, malaria, pimples, blotches,
General Weakness,
Constitution all run down, loss of ambition, and a disinclination to all sorts of work.

Guarantee—Use contents of One Bottle, if not benefited, Druggists will refund you the price paid.
At Druggists, 50c. Size, $1.00 Size.
"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.
DR. KILMER & CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

Dr. Kilmer's Parilla Liver Pills ARE THE BEST. 42 Pills, 25 cents.

SCRATCHED TEN MONTHS
A troublesome skin disease caused me to scratch for ten months, and was cured by a few days' use of S.S.S.
M. H. WOLFF, Upper Marlboro, Md.

SWIFT'S SPECIFIC
I was cured some years ago of White Swelling in my leg by using S.S.S. and have had no symptoms of return of the disease. Many prominent physicians attended me and failed, but S. S. S. did the work.
PAUL W. KIRKPATRICK, Johnson City, Texas.
Treatise on Blood and Skin diseases mailed free.
SWIFT SPECIFIC COMPANY, Atlanta, Ga.

GOLD NUGGET SENT FREE
If you are interested in mining, address, N. C. Merrill, 204 Mining Exchange Bldg., Denver, Colo.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED from 4 to 15 a month. Harmless treatment (By prescribing physician). No starving. Thousands cured. Send 4c in stamps. O. W. F. SNYDER, M. D., Hall Dept. 10, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill.

Piso's Remedy for Catarrh is the Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest.
CATARRH
Sold by druggists or sent by mail, 50c. E. T. Hazeltine, Warren, Pa.

LOST IN THE RUSH.

Going Astray in the Wilds of Canada—Screaming for Help.

Mr. Robert Crawford, describing his life as a civil engineer in the wilds of Canada, devotes one chapter to his experience in going astray in the "bush." With two companions he was plodding through a part of the forest quite new to them in the dusk of a late autumn evening. Many streams had to be crossed, and more than once all hands were totally immersed. Worse than all, darkness was rapidly falling. At last, wet, tired and hungry, they were obliged to confess that they were lost, and, more than that, in a cedar swamp with the water nearly up to their knees.

They had no firearms, their matches were wet and worthless, and as they sat upon the trunk of a fallen tree and talked the situation over they agreed that they had only one chance of rescue. If they could make themselves heard at some settler's clearing they would be saved. Otherwise they were lost.

They agreed to take turns in using their lungs to the utmost, with an occasional blending of all three voices to vary the effect. For some time they screamed in vain. Then at last they heard, or thought they heard, an answer. Yes, their cries were certainly answered, but not in a way to encourage them. The answer was the howling of wolves, a sound to make the blood curdle in their veins.

They ceased their shouts. It would be better to freeze than to be eaten by wolves. But just then the sound reached them again. It seemed to be changed. Faint and far off as it was, it sounded like the barking of a dog. Hope revived, and the three men, with many stumbles and falls, pushed through the woods in the direction of the sound.

Then they stopped and combined their strength in one loud call. Back came the dog's bark. This time there was no doubt about it, and again the men pushed on.

Listening and traveling alternately, they emerged from the cedar swamp at last, and saw a light in the distance. They made for it at once, and found themselves at a log hut, the only occupants of which were a woman and two children.

The woman had heard the shouts of the men, and not being able to answer loudly enough herself, had set the dog barking. At the same time she had put the kettle to boil, so that within five minutes after the men reached the hut they were drinking hot coffee and drying themselves before a blazing fire.

"In many wanderings in distant lands," says Mr. Crawford, "I have seen different phases of life, from the greatest luxury to the most abject poverty and hardship, but I never did see a brighter fire or drink a better cup of coffee than on that occasion in a backwoods shanty. Not even coffee that I have tasted in the sultan's palace at Constantinople, served in the most delicate porcelain on gold trays, could equal it."

Took Them Back Again.

During the siege of Vicksburg, says Life, an important artillery position had been signed to a battery commanded by Major Schwartz, a German, attached to General Grant's command. Late in the day, while Grant was in his tent receiving dispatches from the front, a German orderly made his appearance, earnestly inquiring for "Zhineral Grant." After much parley, his hearers, being convinced that his business with the general was important, admitted him to the latter's tent, where he made the announcement: "Schwartz's bathery ish took!" "Well," said the general, calmly, "Did you spike the guns?" "What?" shrieked the little German, "schpike dem guns? Dem new guns? Vy, it would schpile 'em!" "Well, what did you do?" said Grant, impatiently. "Vy, we took 'em pack again, py tam!"

A Fragment of the Moon.

A remarkably fine specimen of meteoric iron (which, according to Professor Tshermol's views, is simply a piece of ore projected through volcanic agency from the face of the moon) has been sent from Rockingham county, South Carolina, to the state museum at Columbus. Its greatest length is not above twelve inches, and its thickness through the thickest part is about two inches. In general shape it is flat, though somewhat concaved on one side and convexed on the other, as if broken off from the outer surface of a rounded and larger mass. It is entirely coated with a thick crust of dark brown rust and weighs twenty-five and three-fourths pounds.

Unpleasant Passports.

The finest examples of unpleasant passports on record are, according to James Payn's way of thinking, those given by the king of Portugal when master of the Indian seas. Even Moorish ships dared not sail without his permission in writing, and, as Moors could never acquire the art of reading, these "permits" for which, of course, handsome payment had to be made, generally ran as follows: "The owner of this ship is a very wicked Moor. I desire that the first Portuguese captain to whom this is shown make a prize of her."—Argonaut.

Robespierre's Humanity.

The story is told of Robespierre that, at one time, when at the height of his power, a lady called upon him, beseeching him to spare her husband's life. He scornfully refused. As she turned away, she happened to tread upon the paw of his pet dog. He turned upon her: "Madame, have you no humanity?"—Argonaut.

FURNITURE MEN'S CONVENTION

Grand Gathering of Furniture Manufacturers—New Railroad Building.

St. Louis, June 9.—The Furniture Manufacturers Convention has proved a great success and has added another link to the chain of successful commercial conventions held in St. Louis. Trade after trade has met in this city in convention and almost without exception delegates have gone away enthusiastic as to their treatment and as to the success of the gathering. But although St. Louis is the third manufacturing city in the country and is equally prominent as a furniture jobbing center this is the first time the manufacturers in this line have met in the Convention City. The proceedings were marked by harmony and promptness and although no vexed questions of importance were taken up and decided there was still enough matter of interest to provide lively sessions and well sustained debates.

The national headquarters of the Travelers' Protective Association, having been for some time located in St. Louis, in which city the National President lives, a crowd of unusual dimensions left for Peoria on Monday to attend the annual convention, and a large percentage of the crowd has remained to go on to Chicago to take part in the T. P. A. celebrations at the World's Fair on Saturday. The question of the two commercial travelers' days at the Fair, June 10 and July 26, having been canvassed very fully, local sentiment proved unanimously in favor of the former day, and hence while there will be some 2,000 St. Louisans in Jackson Park on Saturday, there will be few, if any, on July 26.

The builders of the new Union Depot are ahead of time in their work, and the largest Union depot in America will be open for traffic this summer. The main building is in a very forward condition and the sheds with their thirty-two parallel tracks and the two and a half acres of glass in the roof are nearly ready for business. The depot covers an area of twenty acres, but already there are rumors of proposed enlargements. Expert critics have noticed that the front is so planned as to allow for the approach and entrance of tracks from the north and it is rumored that the Burlington road, which is about to construct a passenger depot north of the Union depot will seek powers to run a connecting line. The Round Top Market Passenger Depot, to accommodate railroads using the Merchants' Terminals, is about to be constructed and work is already commenced on the Belt Line of the latter terminal system, which will skirt the city a few miles beyond the limits and take care of the immense amount of through traffic without passing through the center of the city at all.

The popularity of cycling in this section is growing rapidly. Annual meets take place on fixed dates, among them being the ride to De Soto on the first Sunday in June. Seventy-five uniformed riders made this very difficult trip over the mountains last Sunday, among their number being four gold medal men from Chicago, who came specially for the purpose. The distance is only fifty miles, but it is believed to be the most difficult fifty miles to cover within several hundred miles of this place, and even the best trained and oldest riders find it a matter of considerable difficulty. The proceedings took quite the nature of a triumphal procession and the trip was marred with but very few mishaps. Although it rained hard for an hour the elements were so obliging that all the rain came during the dinner hour and not a drop fell while the men were on the road. The party returned to St. Louis by special car and of the long line of riders only one missed connection and was unable to return with the party.

The Original Glass Workers.

"House Furnishing Review": Nothing is positively known concerning the discovery of the art of glass making. Pliny, the historian, is authority for the legend that some Phœnicians who landed on the banks of a small river in Palestine, finding no stones on which to rest their pots, "they placed under them some masses of nitrum (probably soda), which being fused by the heat with the sand of the river, produced a liquid and transparent stream." To this incident is usually ascribed the discovery of making glass. The art, however, is believed to date back to far earlier times. This fact is proven by paintings on Egyptian tombs which date back as far as 3,000 years before Christ, in which are shown Theban glass blowers with blow pipes, greatly resembling those used at the present time. Glass beads and small glass jars bearing inscriptions, showing them to be made about 1500 year B. C., have also been found in Egypt; consequently to the inhabitants of that mystic land doubtless belongs the credit of originating this art. They in turn imparted it to the Phœnicians, who in time transmitted it to the Greeks. During the days of Cicero it was introduced into Rome, and attained a very high degree of perfection. The most magnificent specimens of glass ever manufactured were produced in Rome, as, for instance, the famous Portland vase in the British Museum. During the middle ages the Venetians became the most noted makers of glass, and next to them ranked the Bohemians. Notwithstanding the fact that glass making in all its branches was known at so early a date its use in windows seems to have been unknown until about 300 A. D. Cut glass can, without a doubt, be considered a thing of comparatively modern date. It is said to have been invented by Caspar Lehmann, a cutter of iron and steel who resided in Prague, Bohemia. The Emperor Rudolphus II. granted him a patent on his discovery in 1609. At Nuremburg, however, at about the beginning of the eighteenth century, cut glass first began to show fair claims to be regarded as an art.

All Sorts.

Ireland sends annually 40,000 tons of eggs—some 640,000,000 in round numbers—to England alone.

There are only about thirty members left of the once mighty tribe of Choctaws near New Orleans.

The painting by Millet recently sold at Brussels for $200,000 was originally sold by the artist for a cask of wine worth about $8.

There are no undertakers in Japan and when a person dies it is the custom for his nearest relatives to put him in a coffin and bury him.

Intensive Farming in England.

Mr. F. S. Peer of New York State, author of an excellent work on soiling cattle, has recently been visiting in the island of Jersey and gives readers of the "Country Gentlemen" his impressions of intensive farming as he saw it carried on there by some of the best farmers in the world. As in other parts of England much of the land is hired from landlords and at rates that always astonish Americans, being from $40 as the lowest to $80 on the highest per acre. The average rate is over $50. The farms are generally small, ranging from five to twenty acres and averaging but seven acres through the island. Jersey is about 100 miles south of England, on which country its farmers depend for a market. It is needless to say that people who pay such rents are thrifty and industrious. All work and nothing is allowed to go to waste. Large quantities of seaweed are gathered at every low tide and hauled ashore for enriching the land. Cattle are kept at the rate of two or more mature animals for each acre in grass and all manure is scrupulously saved. Not a mouthful of cattle food is wasted. Early potatoes are a leading crop but almost every farmer has a considerable area under glass devoted to grapes, tomatoes and other fruits and vegetables. The soil is well stirred to the depth of from 12 to 18 inches. Seed potatoes are prepared, as often recommended in these columns, by sprouting in warm light rooms a few weeks before planting, then carefully setting the tubers in the rows without breaking or bruising the sprouts. All the work after plowing is done by hand, the rows being but 18 inches apart and hand plows or cultivators being drawn or pushed along the rows. Mr. Peer gives the cost of the crop as $150 per acre, including rent, labor, seed, fertilizer and marketing, enough to scare almost any but a Jersey Island farmer. But the sales are expected to reach $300 per acre or more. One crop last year was reported at $460 per acre. All the land is made to produce two or more crops of something every years. Mr. Peer is a good farmer but he will doubtless be a better one after his experience with those thriftly Islanders. We in this country have yet much to learn regarding the best use of the land we pretend to cultivate.

Aplying Plant Food.

A bulletin of Cornell Experiment Station says that in a general way the following rules may be of some aid in applying plant food under ordinary conditions: Reclaimed lowland rich in vegetable matter is likely to be rich in nitrogen but deficient in phosphoric acid. Well drained high land, particularly on exposed locations, is more likely to be deficient in nitrogen than phosphoric acid. Where crops have made a small growth of leaf or stalk, under otherwise favorable conditions, nitrogen is likely to be deficient in the soil. A large yield of plump, bright grain from a small or moderate growth of straw or stalks would indicate an abundance of phosphoric acid and potash and a deficient amount of nitrogen. An abnormal growth of leaf or stalk with a small yield of light grain would indicate an abundance of nitrogen and an insufficient amount of phosphoric acid and potash. As a rule, plants having the greatest leaf development require the most potash. Farm manures that have been well cared for contain about twice as much nitrogen as phosphoric acid, and consequently land that has received recent liberal applications of barn manures is not likely to be deficient in nitrogen. High grade fertilizers generally give more plant food for their cost than those of low grade. Pure sodium nitrate (Chile saltpetre) in 100 pounds contains 16.5 pounds of nitrogen. Pure ammonium sulphate in 100 pounds contains 21.2 pounds of nitrogen. Pure chloride or muriate of potash in 100 pounds contains 63.5 pounds of actual potash. Pure sulphate of potash in 100 pounds contains 54 pounds of actual potash. Kainit should contain in 100 pounds about 12.5 pounds of potash. The best results from sodium nitrate are secured by frequent applications of small amounts on the growing crop as a top dressing.

Rule Applied to Both.

Wife (to husband, whose loud snoring keeps her awake)—Charlie, Charlie, do stop snoring! Turn over on your side. (Nudges him.)

Husband, only half awake, grunts, turns on his side and continues to snore.

Wife has a happy idea. Remembers a line from an article called: "How to Prevent Snoring." Gives her husband a second nudge, which elicits another grunt. "O, Charlie, if you'd keep your mouth shut you'd be all right!"

Charlie (still semi-conscious)—So would you.—Boston Globe.

I Cure Constipation and Dyspepsia. Dr. Shoop's Restorative Nerve Pills sent free with Medical Book to prove merit, for 2c stamp Druggists, 25c. DR. SHOOP, Box W., Racine Wis.

AN outfit of hay caps will often prove an advantage in harvesting the clover.

If the Baby is Cutting Teeth, Be sure and use that old and well-tried remedy, Mrs. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children Teething.

ANY kind of stock will depreciate in value if the ration is cut short.

Karl's Clover Root. The great Blood Purifier, gives freshness and clearness to the Complexion and cures constipation. 25c, 50c.

THE cheapest and best way is to take good care of everything.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure Is sold on a guarantee. It cures Incipient Consumption. It is the best Cough Cure. 25cts., 50 cts. & $1.00.

WANTON jests make fools laugh and wise men frown.—Fuller.

FITS—All fits stopped free by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. No fit after first day. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

FOPPERY is the egotism of clothes.—Hugo.

"Hanson's Magic Corn Salve." Warranted to cure, or money refunded. Ask your druggist for it. Price 25 cents.

"Why did you leave the stage, Promtor?" "I was being continually egged on to do so."—Detroit Tribune.

WHO SUFFERS with his liver, constipation, bilious fits, poor blood or dizziness—take Beecham's Pills. Of druggists, 25 cents.

It is a great dishonor to religion to imagine that it is an enemy to mirth and cheerfulness, and a severe exacter of pensive looks and solemn faces.—Walter Scott.

The Ladies. The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

"This bump," said the phrenologist, "indicates that you are of a combative disposition." "No," said the subject. "It indicates that my wife is of a combative disposition. That's where she hit me with a hair brush this morning."—Harper's Bazar.

Texas Lands. Information about Texas Fruit and Garden lands, finest in the world. Big fortunes now being made. Near Mexican Gulf Coast and close to railroad. Vegetables in Chicago market two weeks in advance of other sections. Prices, $8.00 to $20.00 per acre. Long time. Address Milton Everett, San Antonio, Texas, for full information.

Human Nature. Cumso—Wait a minute, Fangle. I want to step into the dressmaker's and pay my wife's bill.

"Why don't you give her the money and let her go and pay it?"

Cumso—She'd order another dress.—Buffalo Snips.

The Summer Tours of the Michigan Central, "The Niagara Falls Route," are unrivalled in their variety, picturesqueness and comfort, embracing the best routes to Petoskey, Mackinac Island and Michigan Resorts, Niagara Falls, Thousand Islands and the St. Lawrence River, the Adirondacks, Green and White Mountains, Canadian Lakes and the New England Sea Coast.

A copy will be sent upon application to O. W. RUGGLES, Gen'l Pass. & Tkt. Agt., Chicago.

Some Queer Advertisements. Babies taken and finished in ten minutes by a country photographer.

Wanted—A female who has a knowledge of fitting boots of a good moral character.

For Sale—A handsome piano, the property of a young lady who is leaving Scotland in a walnut case with carved legs.

To Be Sold—A splendid gray horse, calculated for a charger, or would carry a lady with a switch tail.

A lady advertises her desire for a husband "with a Roman nose having strong religious tendencies."

A newspaper gives an account of a man who "was driving an old ox when he became angry and kicked him, hitting his jawbone with such force as to break his leg."

Rupture Positively Cured. THE DOCTOR DESOUCHET HERNIA CURE COMPANY, Chicago, since 1887, have been curing all cases of reducible Hernia quickly, perfectly and permanently. They do this without danger to their patients, without detention from business, and positively without an operation. Investigate and you will be convinced that their record in curing Hernia the past five years will warrant you in taking our advice, and placing yourself in their hands immediately for a cure that will make life worth living to you. The fee they charge when you are cured is reasonable. Remember that this is not a paid advertisement, but your attention is called to them because their record merits our strongest endorsement. Their offices are 1420 and 1421, Masonic Temple, Chicago, and we assure the reader an investigation will prove the truth of every word contained in this notice.—The Pub.

An old orange peddler in Amsterdam has died and left his heirs $80,000.

Do You Wish the Finest Bread and Cake?

It is conceded that the Royal Baking Powder is the purest and strongest of all the baking powders.

The purest baking powder makes the finest, sweetest, most delicious food. The strongest baking powder makes the lightest food.

That baking powder which is both purest and strongest makes the most digestible and wholesome food.

Why should not every housekeeper avail herself of the baking powder which will give her the best food with the least trouble?

Avoid all baking powders sold with a gift or prize, or at a lower price than the Royal, as they invariably contain alum, lime or sulphuric acid, and render the food unwholesome.

Certain protection from alum baking powders can be had by declining to accept any substitute for the Royal, which is absolutely pure.

DON'T BE FOOLED by the dealer who brings out something else, that pays him better, and says that it is "just as good." Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery is guaranteed. If it don't benefit or cure, in every case, you have your money back. No other medicine of its kind is so certain and effective that it can be sold so. Is any other likely to be "just as good"?

As a blood-cleanser, flesh-builder, and strength-restorer, nothing can equal the "Discovery." It's not like the sarsaparillas, or ordinary "spring medicines." At all seasons, and in all cases, it purifies, invigorates, and builds up the whole system. For every blood-taint and disorder, from a common blotch or eruption, to the worst scrofula, it is a perfect, permanent, guaranteed remedy.





The Davis Hand Cream Separator and Feed Cooker Combined. Completest of outfits for a dairy farmer. This machine has an attachment which, when the bowl has been taken out, is dropped into the Separator so that a belt can run to the churn. Write for further particulars. Davis & Rankin Bldg. and Mfg. Co., 240 to 254 W. Lake St., Chicago, Ill. Manufacture all kinds of Creamery Machinery and Dairy Supplies. (Agents wanted in every county.)

To Populist Press and People

I take pleasure in announcing that I have made arrangements on behalf of the National Reform Press Association, whereby plates and ready-prints containing Populist matter officially approved and recommended by the National Reform Press Association and Chairman Taubeneck, in any quantity desired, will be furnished by

The Western Newspaper Union.

Write to the Western Newspaper Union for samples and prices. No other house furnishes authorized matter. W. S. MORGAN, Sec. National Reform Press Association.

Address Western Newspaper Union, 88-92 W. Jackson S., CHICAGO.

MEND YOUR OWN HARNESS WITH THOMSON'S SLOTTED CLINCH RIVETS.

No tools required. Only a hammer needed to drive and clinch them easily and quickly, leaving the clinch absolutely smooth. Requiring no hole to be made in the leather nor burr for the rivets. They are STRONG, TOUGH and DURABLE. Millions now in use. All lengths, uniform or assorted, put up in boxes.

Ask your dealer for them, or send 40c. in stamps for a box of 100; assorted sizes.

MANUFACTURED BY JUDSON L. THOMSON MFG. CO., Waltham, Mass.

TRADE MARK "Shene" REVERSIBLE COLLARS & CUFFS.



The best and most economical Collars and Cuffs worn. Try them. You will like them.
Look well. Fit well. Wear well.
Sold for 25 cents for a box of Ten collars or Five pairs of cuffs. A sample collar and pair of cuffs sent by mail for six cents. Address, giving size and style wanted. Ask your dealer for them.
Reversible Collar Co., 77 Kilby St., Boston.

Cash Dividends

is what you want. You can secure them by buying the stock of MARCUS FINCH, 320 Mining Exchange Building, Denver, Colorado. Correspondence solicited.

BLOOD POISON A SPECIALTY.

If any one doubts that we can cure the most obstinate case in 25 to 35 days, let him write for particulars and investigate our reliability. Our financial backing is $500,000. When mercury, iodide potassium, sarsaparilla or Hot Springs fail, we guarantee a cure—and our Matchless Ephilene is the only thing that will cure permanently. Positive proof sent sealed, free. COOK REMEDY CO., Chicago, Ill.

1,000,000 ACRES OF LAND for sale by the SAINT PAUL & DULUTH RAILROAD COMPANY in Minnesota. Send for Maps and Circulars. They will be sent to you FREE.

Address HOPEWELL CLARKE, Land Commissioner, St. Paul, Minn.

Oh Yes!

DUTCHER'S FLY KILLER kills flies instantly. No danger in handling it. Every sheet will kill a quart of flies, insuring peace while you eat and the comforts of a nap in the morning. Insist upon Dutcher's and secure best results.

FRED'K DUTCHER DRUG CO., St. Albans, Vt.

We can supply Cabinet Photographs of almost EVERY LIVING OR DEAD CELEBRITY at 25 cts. each (BEECHER, BROOKS, TALMAGE, GLADSTONE and thousands of others), post paid. Rookwood, 1440 Broadway, New York City.

PRINTING! Send to us for Printing of every description. We send FREE, 50 fine wedding bristol visiting cards with every order for printing of $5.00 or over. Send for samples of work and get our catalogue. HAMMOND PRINTING CO., 418 Dearborn St., Chicago.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

At ½ Price Watches, Guns, Bicycles, Harness, Sewing Machines, Organs, Stoves, Farm Tools, Safes, etc. List FREE. CHICAGO SCALE CO., Chicago.

PENS EVERY ONE SHOULD ALWAYS USE Esterbrook's THE BEST Nos. 048, 14, 130, 170, 333. 26 JOHN ST., NEW YORK. ESTERBROOK

Afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water.

HEATH & MILLIGAN PAINTS FOR SALE BY C. O. FOLTZ & CO.

SENDING IN A CARD.

Say what ye will o' city ways, they ain't the kind for me:
I found that out the time I went a-visitin' ter see
My son, who's doin' bizness in a block about the size
O' the Alleghany mountains—or I can't believe my eyes.

I thought I wouldn't write him I was comin', but I'd make
The trip all unbeknownst ter him, an' walk right in an' take
Him unawares, because I knowed surprise 'd make the joy
Lots greater to him when I stood right there before the boy.

An' when I stepped inside the door, expectin' there to see
My own dear son, a little office kid stepped up ter me
An' when I said I'd see Steve Jones he said ter me: "Old pard,
You can't see Mr. Jones until you've sent him in your card."

Jehosophat! but I was mad, an' said ter him: "My chil',
I'd like to take ye 'cross my knee an' tan ye fer awhile.
If Stephen Jones is in this place you trot him out," said I;
"This thing o' sendin' in yer card don't fit yer Uncle Cy."

At that some other fellers all commenced a actin' queer,
An' one laid down his pen an' said: "My lords, what have we here?"
In just erbout a minuit I'd a-thrashed the saucy pup,
Had not my son come in just then an' cleared the matter up.

—Cedar Rapids Gazette.



CHAPTER III.—CONTINUED.

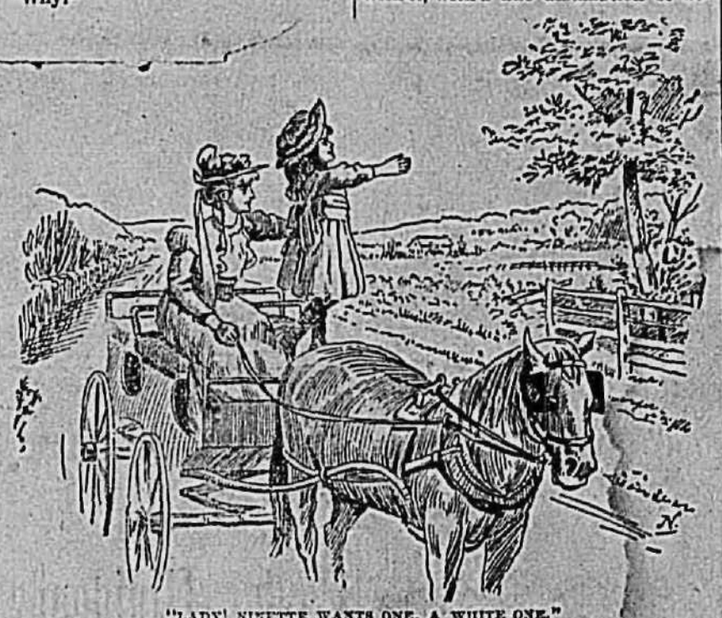
"Not by half. On the whole I think I am going to find the Fairbanks altogether the most interesting people about White Cliffs."

It was not the words themselves, but a certain tenseness of voice and manner, which removed them from the realm of simple feminine curiosity. John felt unaccountably irritated by her manner. Nothing pleasant occurring to him to say, he lapsed into a grave revery, which lasted until the gate of White Cliffs was close in front of them.

Suddenly he shook himself, very much after the fashion of a big Newfoundland dog that has been uncomfortably dampened. He flung off his depression with a visible physical effort, and with it the feeling of inexplicable dissatisfaction with Nora. He freed his right hand from the whip and reins and slipped his arm about her round waist. There was no one to see.

"Norrie," he said, coaxingly, "don't let the child make a display of that flower. Put it in water upstairs, somewhere."

"Why?"



"LADY! NINETTE WANTS ONE, A WHITE ONE."

"Because flowers like that bloom nowhere but at Glenburnie."

"Well?"

"And mother's dislike for everything connected with that name is not to be reasoned down. That white japonica would irritate her tremendously."

"Red rags and bulls, and so forth," said Nora, lightly. 'Some of these days I will get you to give me the history of the Lorimer-Fairbanks feud. I think feuds are delightfully interesting. So aristocratic and clannish, you know."

It was one of her flippant days. John was distinctly conscious of certain recurrent periods of lightness in Nora's manner that repelled him. There were days on which nothing seemed worth a serious thought to her. To-day was one of them.

He got down to open the big gate. When he turned towards the cart again, she, too, was upon the ground, holding up her arms to Ninette.

"Never mind driving into the yard, John. Ninette and I know very well how to use our own feet, and we have not had half enough of this glorious sunshine. Ta-ta."

With Ninette's tiny hand clasped in hers, she started back over the road they had just traveled at so brisk a walk that Ninette's short legs could only compete with it at full run.

John Lorimer looked after her in momentary surprise, then, with that unreasonableness which inclines the average man to take his ill temper out of the nearest and most helpless thing at hand, he curled the long lash about his horse's flanks and sent him flying towards the stable yard.

"You goes too fast, auntie," said Ninette, somewhat jerkily. "Ninette is tired."

"Does not Ninette want to see the beautiful flower-lady again?" Nora asked, without slackening her speed. But in another second she came to a full stop with an exclamation of disappointment:

"Ah! we are too late."

Along the dusty roadway a mule was lazily shambling. On his back a bent old negro was mounted, his two knotty hands clasped about the basket Miss Fairbanks had been guarding. From beneath the damp Spanish moss brilliant hues and penetrating fragrance escaped.

Nora stood still and waited for him. When they were abreast she held up one hand commandingly:

"Cabbages to sell, uncle?" she asked, in a clear, high voice.

"No cabbage, mistress."

"Onions, potatoes, turnips?"

"Only camellers, violets and sweet olive, young mistress."

Nora made a sign of disappointment, then asked, carelessly: "And how often do you go to town with your basket?"

"Every day, marm."

"Always at the same time?"

"The Grange hour every day. Missy is like clock-work. Ef you weren't strange to these parts, you would 'a' heard that Miss Idy sells the flowers. I carries them to town for her. It looks like a queer sort of business. But Miss Idy don't care much what folks says or thinks."

"Miss Ida is right. Does she bring them down to the same place every day herself?"

"Every day, marm, rain or shine."

"Ride on, uncle. Your flowers will suffer by waiting." She waved him onward with the same imperious gesture that had brought him to a standstill. Then she turned herself and Ninette slowly about.

"Come, my pet. We are too late this time. The flower-lady has gone away."

It was all one to Ninette. So long as she and Nora were together out under the soft blue sky, life was an entirely agreeable thing. It was only when she was handed over to Celeste that it became a burden. But she was to find that even her beloved Norrie could be tyrannical sometimes.

They were once more in front of the big white gate. Nora stooped, and, taking the japonica from the child's tight grasp, sent it as far as she could into a clump of wild indigo which grew along the roadside.

Ninette looked up at her in tearful amazement.

"Do not cry, my pet. It is already wilted. You shall have more. You shall have all you want. Some day all the flowers that bloom at Glenburnie shall be your very own."

Extravagant and groundless as this splendid promise may have sounded, it sufficed to send Ninette into the house smiling instead of weeping.

CHAPTER IV.

When Ida Fairbanks sent that white japonica fluttering through the air and wafted a kiss and a smile to the pretty child in John Lorimer's village cart, she was acting a part with consummate skill and effect.

When she turned her back on the White Cliffs people, and, picking up the heavy basket of flowers, walked off with it, with a fine assumption of absorption in her responsibilities as a flower merchant, she was consciously posing for effect.

When she had found a stump completely hidden from the grass-grown road, whose almost effaced wheel marks might have forewarned trespassers, she planted her fragrant burden upon it and seated herself on a neighboring stump, facing in the direction from which old Cato, her carrier, must presently come shambling. Ostentatiously opening her book, she spread it upon her lap and fastened her eyes upon its printed characters. They might have been Greek or Hebrew characters for all the meaning they conveyed. She was still acting a part. Her smooth forehead was rumpled by a frown.

The dog was sound asleep beneath her feet, and to all appearances she was reading absorbedly, when the lazy shuffling of Cato's mule along the roadway made her look up.

"This way, Cato," she called, in her clear, commanding voice, and delivered her basket of flowers with strangely curt directions. "This is packet day. You must be there before the upcountry boat gets in."

Then, seating herself once more, she opened her book where her handkerchief kept the place. Mechanically she finished the interrupted passage. It was one of Goethe's sage aphorisms. She read it aloud in a student voice, somewhat as if resolved to drown every other voice in that of the sage:

"The thoughts we have had, the pictures we have seen, can be again called back before the imagination, but the heart is not so obliging; it does not reproduce its pleasing emotions."

She looked up. Cato was entirely out of sight. The mask might safely be thrown aside. While she drew one long, half sobbing breath, with hysterical energy she turned, lifted the book high in her right hand and sent it hurtling into the thorny, brambly undergrowth.

With a sharp note of surprise, Stepniak scrambled to his feet and sprang to the rescue. Ida watched him with glittering eyes. It would not be an easy search. The thorns were thickest where it had fallen. She laughed at his frenzied zeal until she grew wearied of it. Then she called out to him, angrily:

"Let it be, sir! I do not want it. I am sick of it. It was written by a fool. Only fools try to keep their brains and hearts alive."

She was tearing her handkerchief into rags with nervous, trembling hands. Whenever the embroidered edge offered any resistance, she brought her strong white teeth to the task of destruction. Her cheeks were aflame, and her eyes were dry and brilliant. She was trembling violently from head to foot. This was not the first time that she had yielded to the over-strain her nervous system was perpetually enduring, out there under the trees, with no breathing thing near but Stepniak. Nature is fond of her own revenges.

Stepniak came back finally, triumphant. She had almost forgotten his existence. He laid the book at her feet and looked up for some word of commendation. She looked down upon him frowningly, then stooped, and, fastening one hand in his brass collar, struck him a sharp blow over the head with the book. Then she sent it once more spinning among the briers. Stepniak looked at her, but made no motion to go after the discarded volume a second time.

"You have learned your lesson, have you, boy?"

The dog wagged his bushy tail acquiescingly. Plainly, he disapproved of the disrespect shown the sage, but did not propose risking any more blows in his defense. Ida reseated herself upon the stump and drew him close to her by his collar. She looked him steadfastly in the eye. His glance quailed before hers. She freed one hand from his collar to pass it caressingly over his huge head. There was an apology in it and in her next words:

"Don't drop your eyes before mine, Stepniak. You are wiser than I, and truer. You learn your lesson of submission after one blow. It takes a great many for my teaching, and then the lesson is but half learned. You never lie, Stepniak. I do. I don't do anything else, in point of fact."

A single clear bugle-note rang out upon the quiet air. Another, and another! Stepniak wagged his tail expectantly. He recognized in it the summons for them to return to the house. The master of Glenburnie had himself hit upon this device for curtailing what he was pleased to call "the girl's wandering proclivities."

"You have the best of me at last, Step," said the girl. "When we get back to the house, you will stretch yourself in the sunshiniest corner of the gallery—in peace. When dinner is over, you will crunch your chicken-bones—in peace. When night comes, you will go to your kennel—in peace. Come, let us go home, Step."

At the first tap of her boot-heels on the hard marble floor of the hall, a withered, yellow face, surmounted by a brilliant turban, appeared at one of the doors opening into it. The yellow face wore a palpable look of anxiety. Ida looked at her questioningly.

"Well, Ma'm Dido?"

"It ain't well, my baby. He's in a way."

"He is always in a way, Dido. Can't you get used to things?—as I have?" She added this clause with a dry laugh full of irony.

"He's in a worse way than usual, my poor darling, and I don't feel easy about your going up. Hunt says he believes he's heard from Mr. Sib. He got a letter to-day from somewhere."

"From my brother Sibley?"

"That's what Hunt thinks. He's just been a-charging up there, my child. I don't feel safe 'bout your going nigh him."

"Nonsense!" Ida was smoothing her hair with her hands in front of the hat-rack glass. She was supremely quiet outwardly. All the passion she had displayed out there in the woods was either expended or once more under control. She was a trifle paler than usual, but then Ma'm Dido was not given to critical observation.

"I ain't sure it is nonsense, my baby. At any rate, here I stay until you come downstairs again."

"Very well. I have not the least objection to that. I think it probable I shall dine downstairs to-day. Tell Fanshaw, please."

Overhead they could hear the ceaseless shuffling of slippered feet. Ma'm Dido pointed to the ceiling:

"He's been going on that way for nigh two hours."

"Poor old man! Poor old unhappy father! And I have been very wicked this morning. I am a wretch."

It was to herself and not to Ma'm Dido she made this humble confession as she hurried up the broad stairway that curved in an elegant spiral through the central hall at Glenburnie.

CHAPTER V.

She entered the room upstairs prepared for a contest. She rather enjoyed the prospect of the fray. The necessity for some outlet to the pent-up excitement of the day was laid upon her very strongly.

"Father, have you heard from Sibley?" she asked, abruptly.

"D—n Sibley!"

"As you please about that; but have you heard from him? Dido tells me you had a letter this morning."

"D—n Dido!"

"No objection in the world to that, either. If it will contribute to your peace of mind."

She came forward with the air of a Van Amberg entering the cage of some particularly untrustworthy animal. Circumstances must decide whether cajolery or the lash (figuratively in this case) must be used.

The shuffling slippered feet came to a halt just as their wearer reached an immense upholstered chair, into which he dropped with a sigh of physical exhaustion.

Ida had taken up position in the low cushioned window seat, where, clasping her hands about her knees, she sat slowly swinging one little dainty boot backward and forward. While she looked at her father as steadfastly as she had looked at her mastiff Stepniak in the woods half an hour ago.

"Your boot is dusty, disgustingly dusty," said her father, peevishly, totally ignoring her twice-repeated question.

"Both of them are. It has not rained for two weeks, you know."

"And your attitude is excessively unladylike, Ida."

"So is overseeing."

She was calmly surveying the offending boot as it swung into and out of sight.

"You have not answered my question, father. Have you heard from Sibley?"

"Why should I hear from Sibley?" he snarled, showing a set of perfect teeth, very much as an angry dog might have shown his.

"Why? Because there are only two male Fairbanks left. Because it is not right that one of them should shut himself up senselessly in a luxurious hermitage, and the other flee to the uttermost limits of the earth, leaving a girl to struggle with this horrid plantation. It is not right, father, and if you have heard from Sibley I want his address. I want to write to him."

"What would you say to him?"

"I would tell him to come back home and take his rightful place as the master of Glenburnie."

"I am not dead yet, gir."

"You are to all intents and purposes."

It was a daringly uttered taunt. His eyes glittered dangerously.

His hands—idle hands, softer, whiter and smoother than Ida's busy ones—gripped the arms of his chair until white gristly spots appeared on every knuckle.

"Look at me, girl!"

"Well, sir, I am looking." She was, unflinchingly.

"What do you see?"

"A very handsome man, in a perfect state of health. Not an old man. His hair is scarcely gray at all. And his eyes are positively luminous, especially just now that he is in a fury. I see a man who, with every faculty unimpaired, and, presumably, in his right mind, is yet content to live within the narrow circuit of four rooms, has his food brought to him as if he were a cripple or an octogenarian, and has abrogated his rights and duties in life as completely as a dead man could."

She took no note of his increasing frenzy. His voice, choked with passion, did not cause the fluttering of an eyelid.

"I wonder if you have forgotten, Ida, that I drove your brother Sibley out of this house?"

"No, sir, I have not forgotten it."

"And do you know what for?"

"For daring to tell the truth, as I have just done."

"For less—far less." He was brandishing his meerschaum pipe menacingly.

"If I don't speak it to you, father, no one will. No one cares enough for you to do it. I want you to break that senseless vow and take your place at the head of your own affairs; or else send for your son to do it. I am tired of carrying your burdens and his. My own are great enough." She had dropped taunts for serious protest.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A LUCKY LETTER.

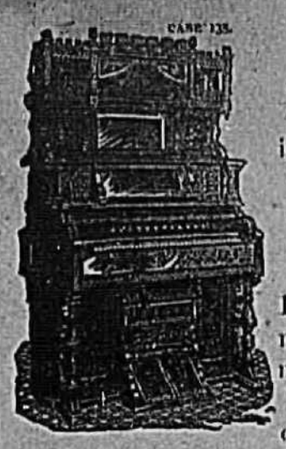
Some of the Most Noted Names in History Begin with G.

There are people who are always searching for coincidences and placing great stress upon "lucky" and "unlucky" combinations of circumstances. To individuals so constituted the suggestion is offered that the selection of Gresham to fill the distinguished position of secretary of state adds another to the list of "lucky" men whose names begin with the letter "G." This letter is not the most conspicuous in the alphabet, but it seems to be a good letter to have for a last initial. Sensible people, of course, reject all such theories as entirely fanciful, yet considerable evidence might be brought forward in this case to convince the credulous. Let us consider how many of the leaders in American and European affairs during the past half century are indexed under "G."

The list includes: Grant, greatest of our generals; Greeley, his presidential rival and the most distinguished of American journalists; Garfield, president and political leader for years before his election; Gould, the "wizard of Wall street;" Gompers, head of the federation of labor; Garrison and Giddings, of antislavery fame; Gibbons, the head of his church in the United States; Gough, the remarkable temperance crusader, and a host of men who have won more or less political prominence, like the Grays, Gorman, Gresham, Gordon, Garland, the Georges and the three worthy democrats of the metropolis, Grace, Grant and Gilroy. The navy has its Gherardi and the army will not forget Dr. Gatling's gun. Gottschalk, the composer, and Gilmore, the band leader, may also be mentioned, while Asa Gray and President Gilman deserve a high place among the scholars of the century. In Europe one name comes quickly to the mind, that of Gladstone. France contributes to the list Gambetta, Grevy and Goblet. Giers directs Russia's foreign policy as Gortschakoff did before him, while Giolitti holds the reins in Italy. Among the Europeans of note, Gounod, Gilbert, Gerome, Geffcken and Gelkie should not be forgotten.—Rochester Herald.

Not His Will Power.

The crown prince of Germany, although not yet eleven years old, has a very ready wit and a queer way of saying things. One day, while visiting at Potsdam, the little prince was amusing himself by trying to make a donkey draw a cart. But the animal was stubborn and would not go. "Your donkey has a great deal of will power," called out the emperor, who was watching the struggle between his son and the obstinate animal. "Oh, no, papa," replied the little prince, quickly, "it isn't his 'will' power that troubles me. It is his 'won't' power. He won't go!"—Golden Days.



THE NEW HOME
SEWING MACHINE,
is considered to be one of the best Machines made.
Why pay a good price for a cheap machine when you can get a good machine for the same money?
I carry a full line of Needles for nearly all machines. Repairs for any machine furnished on short notice.
If you think of buying an Organ or Piano call and see me.
FULL LINE OF FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING.
J. C. JAMES Jr.
Antioch, Illinois.

THAT FINE LINE OF
NECK WEAR
That everyone has been waiting for
HAS ARRIVED.
MENS STRAW AND FELT
HATS
In large Variety.
Call and make your selection
Before the Fourth.
Prices reduced on Wall Papers.
Just think of it! We are selling
Beautiful Dinner Sets for $7.95.
C. O. FOLTZ & CO.,
ANTIOCH, - ILL.

McCormick Steel Binders & Mowers.
Any one in need of Farm Machinery will do well to call on me before buying elsewhere.
I HAVE THE AGENCY FOR McCORMICK BINDERS & MOWERS.
— Have also on hand a stock of —
McCORMICK BINDING TWINE
OF DIFFERENT QUALITIES AND PRICES.
I have on hand Riding and Walking Cultivators, Hawkeye Hay Loaders, Tiger Self Dump Hay Rakes, Eureka Hay Tedders, Hay Carriers, Rope and Machine Oil.
All of which I sell at reasonable prices.
Oats For Sale at all times.
A. G. WATSON, - ANTIOCH, ILL.

CHANGE WINTER TO SUMMER.
ALL
Light Clothing,
Light Underwear,
Light Shoes,
Light Dresses,
Light Hats,
Light Slippers
VERY FINE GOODS
and will add materially to your happiness.
BUT THE LIGHT
Quick Meal Gasoline Stove
WILL MAKE HAPPINESS COMPLETE,
As they light quick,
Make light fuel bills,
Cook Quick and give
} COMPLETE SATISFACTION.
We are still selling
Williams Bros., Best Flour, $4.60 Per Barrel
Makes Light Bread, and the price is very low.
WILLIAMS BROS.
ANTIOCH, ILL.